The Mission Hymnal

Enlarged Edition

F-45220
P9467hm
1914

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division SCC

Section 4216

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
APR 12 1933
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

(ENLARGED EDITION)

The Mission Hymnal

AS ADOPTED BY

THE GENERAL CONVENTION

AT CINCINNATI

In the Year of Our Lord 1910

WITH ADDITIONAL HYMNS AND CHANTS

AS AUTHORIZED BY

THE GENERAL CONVENTION

AT NEW YORK

In the Year of our Lord 1913

Protestant Episcopal church in the U.S.A.
Hymnal

PUBLISHED BY
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
MADISON TERMINAL BLDG. CHICAGO
205-209 WEST 19th ST. NEW YORK

Copyright, 1914, by The General Clergy Relief Fund

CERTIFICATE.

It is hereby certified that this ENLARGED EDITION of THE MISSION HYMNAL having been prepared as authorized by The General Convention is permitted to be published accordingly.

On behalf of the Commission empowered to superintend the publication of THE MISSION HYMNAL,

JAMES H. DARLINGTON,
GEORGE G. DALAND,
WILLIAM V. KELLEN.

THE ROYALTY FROM THE SALE OF THE MISSION HYMNAL
is Paid to the
GENERAL CLERGY RELIEF FUND
of the
PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH
as per Agreement with the Publisher
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

NOTICE

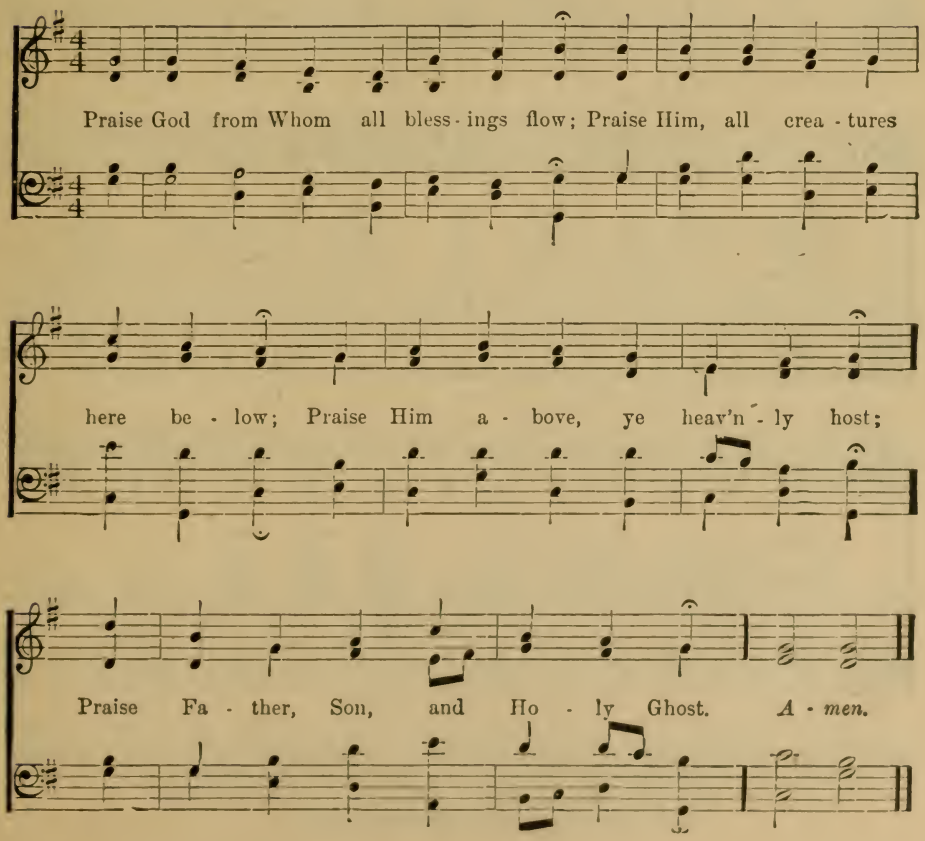
Many of the pieces in this Collection, both words and music, are copyright in the United States, Great Britain and Provinces, under the provisions of the International Copyright Law, and must not be reprinted or published for any purpose whatever, without the written permission of the owners thereof.

THE PUBLISHER

The Mission Hymnal

1 Praise God From Whom all Blessings Flow.

Thomas Ken. (OLD HUNDREDTH.) Louis Bourgeois.



Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. (EVENTIDE.) W. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way,
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me.
O Thou Who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Thro' cloud and sun shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me. *A - men.*

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

My Father, This I Ask of Thee.

Eben E. Rexford. (JUST FOR TO-DAY) Victor H. Benke.

1. My Fa-ther, this I ask of Thee; Knowing that Thou wilt grant the plea,—
2. I do not ask a lift - ed load, Nor for a smooth and thornless road;
3. Strength for the pres-ent hour and need—This giv - en, then I'm blest in - deed,
4. Strength for to - day, that I may make Some sad souls glad, for Je - sus' sake;

For this, and on - ly this, I pray, Strength for to - day—just for to - day.
Sim - ply for strength e nough to bear Life's dai - ly bur - dens an - y-where.
For each day, as it comes, will bring Suf - fi-cient strength for an - y-thing.
Then they, with me, at eve shall say, Thank God for strength He gave to - day.

CHORUS.

Strength for each tri - al and each task, What more, my Fa-ther, should I ask?

Just as I need it, day by day, Strength for my weakness,—this I pray.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. (Lux Benigna) J. B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a- mid th'en-circling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor rent, till The night is gone;

Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to... see.....
I loved the gar - ish day; and, spite of... fears,.....
And with the morn those an - gel fac - es... smile,.....

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not... past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost... a - while. *A - men.*

Jerusalem the Golden!

Tr. J. M. Neale. (EWING.) A. Ewing.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
2. They stand, those halls of Si - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast.
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there!
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - su, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest!

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry! What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. *A - men.*

Jesu, Master, King of Glory.

Canon Knox Little. (KINGDOM.) Alfred G. Mortimer.

Begin with this Refrain and sing it after each stanza.

Je - su, Mas - ter, King of Glo - ry, Still to Thee we turn for life;

Fine.

Conqu'rer when the battle's sor - est, O sus - tain us in the strife. *A - men.*

1. When the world is hard up - on us, And we flinch be - fore its scorn,
2. When the Flesh is strong, and round us All its pois - 'nous va - pors roll,
3. When the Fiend with sub - tlest temptings Lures us to our end - less loss,
4. When the last dark storm is gath - 'ring, And our hearts are swept with fear,

D. C.

Let us learn an ear - nest pur - pose From Thy Fore - head pierced with thorn.
By Thy lac - er - at - ed Bod - y, Dear Re - deem - er, save the soul.
Might - y Mas - ter, strike the strong one With the sharp - ness of Thy Cross.
By the love of Thy dear Pas - sion, Mas - ter, let us feel Thee near.

5 So when all at last is ended,
And the rest is reached above;
May we swell Thy heart's rejoicings
With the rapture of our love.

7 Jesu, My Lord, My God, My All.

H. Collins. (ADORO TE.) J. Barnby.

1. Je - su, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,
2. Je - su, too late I Thee have sought; How can I love Thee
3. Je - su, what didst Thou find in me That Thou hast dealt so
4. Je - su, of Thee shall be my song; To Thee my heart and

when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell-ing - place
as I ought? And how ex - tol Thy matchless fame,
lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought!
soul be - long. All that I am or have is Thine;

Slower.

Pour down the rich - es of . Thy grace. Je - su, my Lord, I
The glo - rious beau - ty of.. Thy Name? Je - su, my Lord, I
O far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought! Je - su, my Lord, I
And Thou, my Sav - iour, Thou art mine. Je - su, my Lord, I

Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more!
Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more!
Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more!
Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more! *A - men.*

Never be Sad or Desponding.

Fanny J. Crosby. (NEVER GIVE UP.) I. Allan Sankey.

Moderato.

1. Nev - er be sad or de - spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op - press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev - er be sad or de - spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;
4. Nev - er be sad or de - spond-ing, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;

Grace, for the du - ties be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
Look on the side that is bright - est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright - ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
Dwell in the depths of His mer - cy, Thou shalt re-ceive thy re - ward.

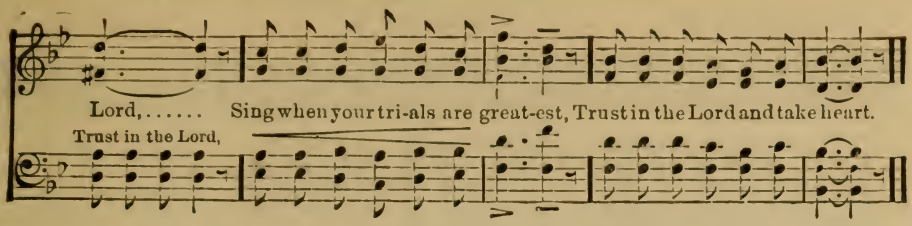
CHORUS.

Nev - - er give up,..... Nev - - er give up,.....
Nev-er give up, nev - er give up, Nev-er give up, nev - er give up,

Nev-er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;

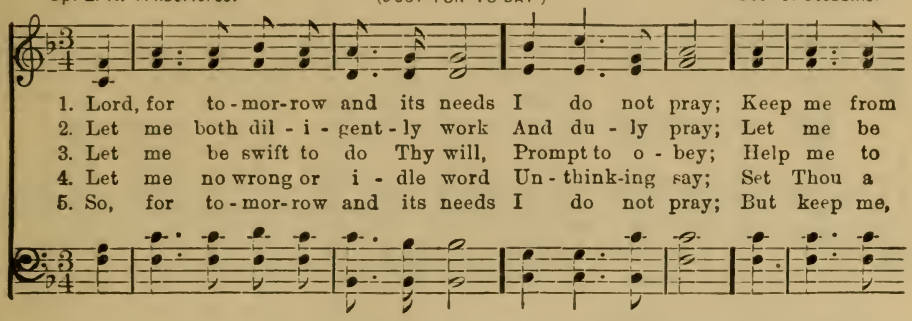
Trust..... in the Lord,..... Trust..... in the
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,

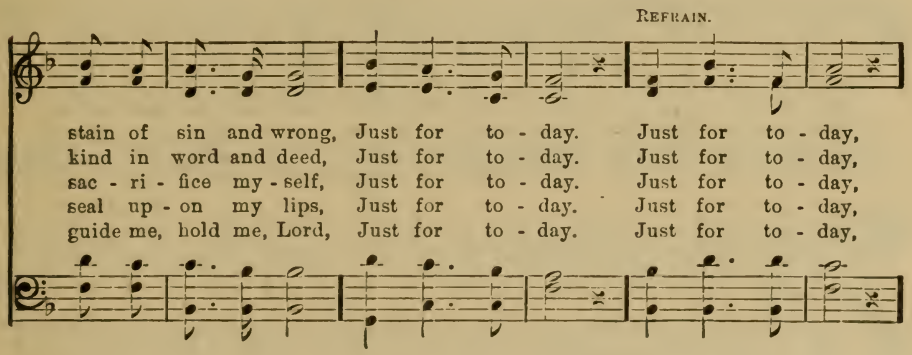
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

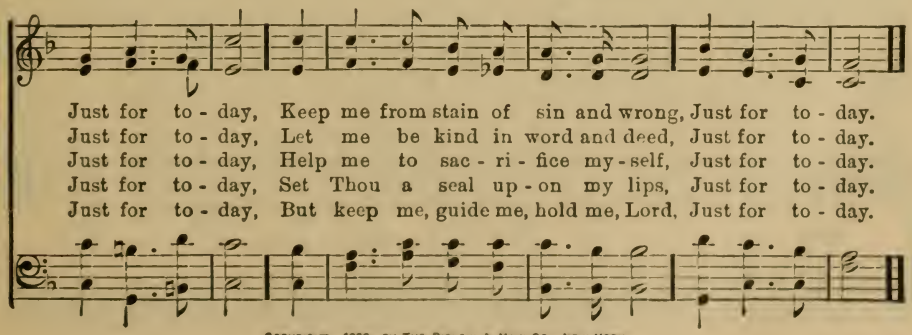


9 Lord, for To-morrow and its Needs.

Bp. E. R. Wilberforce. (JUST FOR TO-DAY) Geo. C. Stebbins.







COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

I Have a Saviour.

Samuel O'M. Cluff. (I Am Praying For You.) Ira D. Sankey.

1. I have a Sav - iour, He's pleading in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splendent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in
4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er— A peace that the
5. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Sav - iour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
ter - ni - ty bless - ed and true: And soon He will call me to
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all
friends of this world nev - er knew: My Sav - iour a - lone is its
Sav - iour is your Sav - iour too; Then pray that your Sav - iour may

ten - der-ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav - iour were your Sav-iour too!
meet Him in heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
shin - ing in bright-ness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
Au - thor and Giv - er, And oh, could I know it was giv - en to you!
bring them to glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

f Chorus. *p*

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,

pp *rall.*

For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey. The Biglow & Main Co., New York, Owner.

11

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine!

Fanny J. Crosby. (ASSURANCE) Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

1 Bless-ed as - sur-ance,—Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.

2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis-ions of rapt - ure now burst on my sight; An - gels, de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.

3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap - py and blest; Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOSEPH F. KNAPP. USED BY PER.

How Firm a Foundation, Ye Saints.

G. Keene. (ADESTE FIDELES) Anon., 1753.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy
3. When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4. When thro' fie-ry tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-

faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
woe shall not thee o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy
fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply, The flame shall not hurt thee; I

you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have
cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent
trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-

fled? You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
hand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine. *A-men.*

5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.

I Am Thine, O Lord.

Fanny J. Crosby. (DRAW ME NEARER.) William H. Doane.

Moderato.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de light of a sin - gle hour That be fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach

REFRAIN.

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com - mune as friend with friend.
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Draw me near - er, near-er, near - er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er,

near - er, near - er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre cious, bleed ing side.

COPYRIGHT 1903, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. USED BY PERM.

Glory be to Jesus.

Tr. E. Caswall. (CASWALL.)

1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains
2. Blest through end - less a - ges Be the pre - cious stream
3. Oft as earth ex - ult - ing Wafts its praise on high,

Pour'd for me the life - blood From His sac - red veins!
Which from sin and sor - row Doth the world re - deem!
An - gel hosts, re - joic - ing, Make their glad re - ply.

Grace and life e - ter - nal In that Blood I find,
A - bel's blood for ven - geance Plead - ed to the skies;
Lift ye then your voic - es; Swell the might - y flood;

Blest be His com - pas - sion In - fi - nite - ly kind!
But the Blood of Je - sus For our par - don cries.
Loud - er still and loud - er, Praise the pre - cious Blood. *A - men.*

Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore, *Ill.* (COMFORTER.) S. Webbe.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing

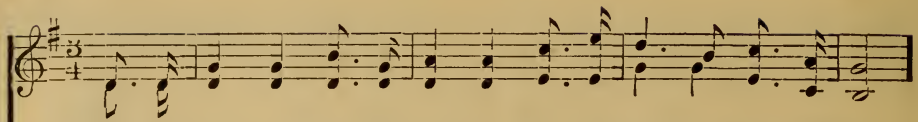
Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure,
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish:
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing

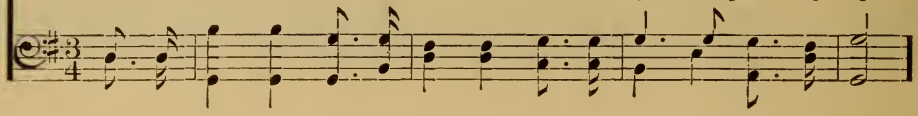
Earth hath no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."
Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move. *A - men.*

Daily, Daily Sing the Praises.

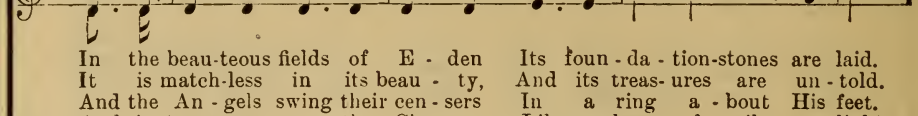
Anon. (DAILY PRAISE.) Anon.



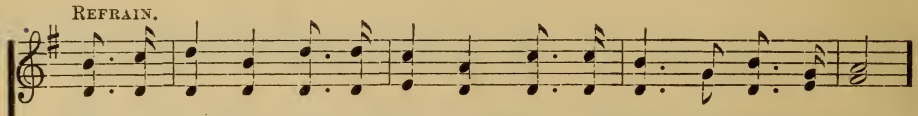
1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing the prais - es Of the Cit - y God hath made;
2. All the walls of that dear Cit - y Are of bright and burnished gold;
3. In the midst of that dear Cit - y Christ is reign- ing on His seat,
4. From the throne a riv - er is - sues, Clear as crys - tal, pass - ing bright,



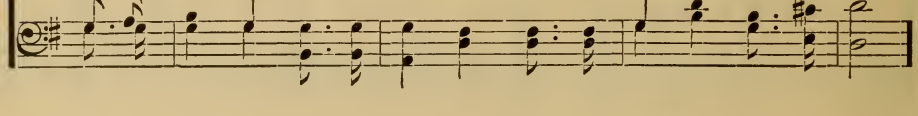
In the beau-teous fields of E - den Its foun - da - tion-stones are laid.
It is match-less in its beau - ty, And its treas- ures are un - told.
And the An - gels swing their cen - sers In a ring a - bout His feet.
And it trav - ers - es the Cit - y Like a beam of sil - ver light.

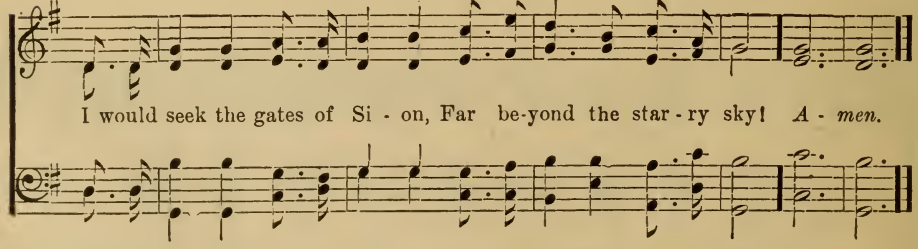


REFRAIN.



Oh, that I had wings of an - gels Here to spread and heav'n-ward fly;





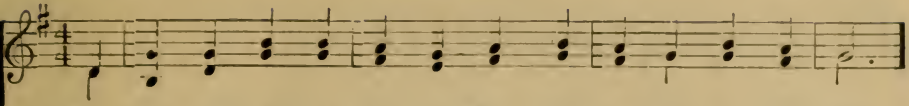
I would seek the gates of Si - on, Far be-yond the star - ry sky! *A - men.*

5 There the wind is sweetly fragrant,
And is laden with the song
Of the Seraphs, and the Elders,
And the great redeemèd throng.

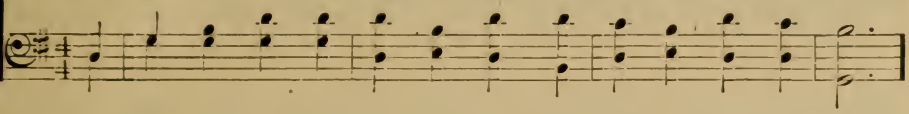
6 Oh, I would my ears were open,
Here to catch that happy strain!
Oh, I would my eyes some vision
Of that Eden could attain.

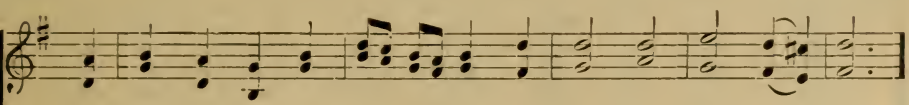
17 All Hail The Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. (CORONATION.) O. Holden.

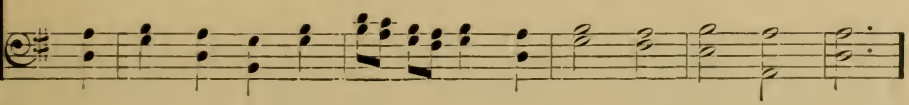


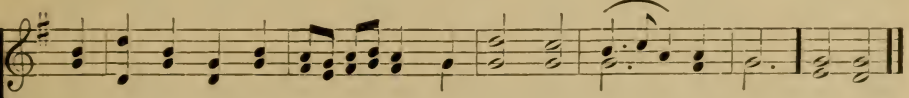
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God Who from His al - tar call;
3. Hail Him, the Heir of Da - vid's line, Whom Da - vid, Lord did call;
4. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran-somed of the fall,



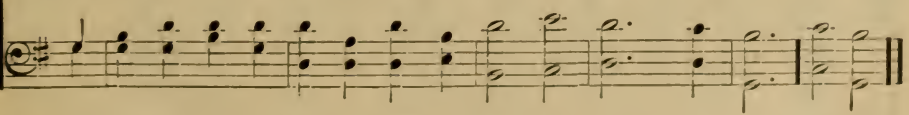


Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine! And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!





Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
The God in - carn - ate, Man di-vine! And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all! *A-men.*



5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Come Ye Yourselves Apart.

E H Bickersteth. (BENEDICTION.) E. J Hopkins.

1. Come ye your · selves a - part and rest a - while,
2. Come ye a · side from all the world holds dear,
3. Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done,
4. Come ye and rest; the jour · ney is too great,

Wea - ry, I know it, of the press and throng;
For con - verse which the world has nev · er known;
Your vic - to - ries and fail - ures, hopes and fears;
And ye will faint be - side the way and sink:

Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,
A · lone with Me and with My Fa - ther here,
I know how hard - ly souls are wooed and won;
The Bread of life is here for you to eat,

And in My qui - et strength a · gain be strong.
With Me and with My Fa · ther not a - lone.
My choic · est wreaths are al · ways wet with tears.
And here for you the Wine of love to drink. *A - men.*

5 Then, fresh from converse with your Lord, return
And work till daylight softens into even:
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn
More of your Master and His rest in heaven.

19 Out of my Bondage, Sorrow and Night.

William T. Sleeper. (JESUS, I COME.) George C. Stebbins.

1 Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2 Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3 Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4 Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In-to Thy free-dom glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of my home Je-sus, I come to Thee;

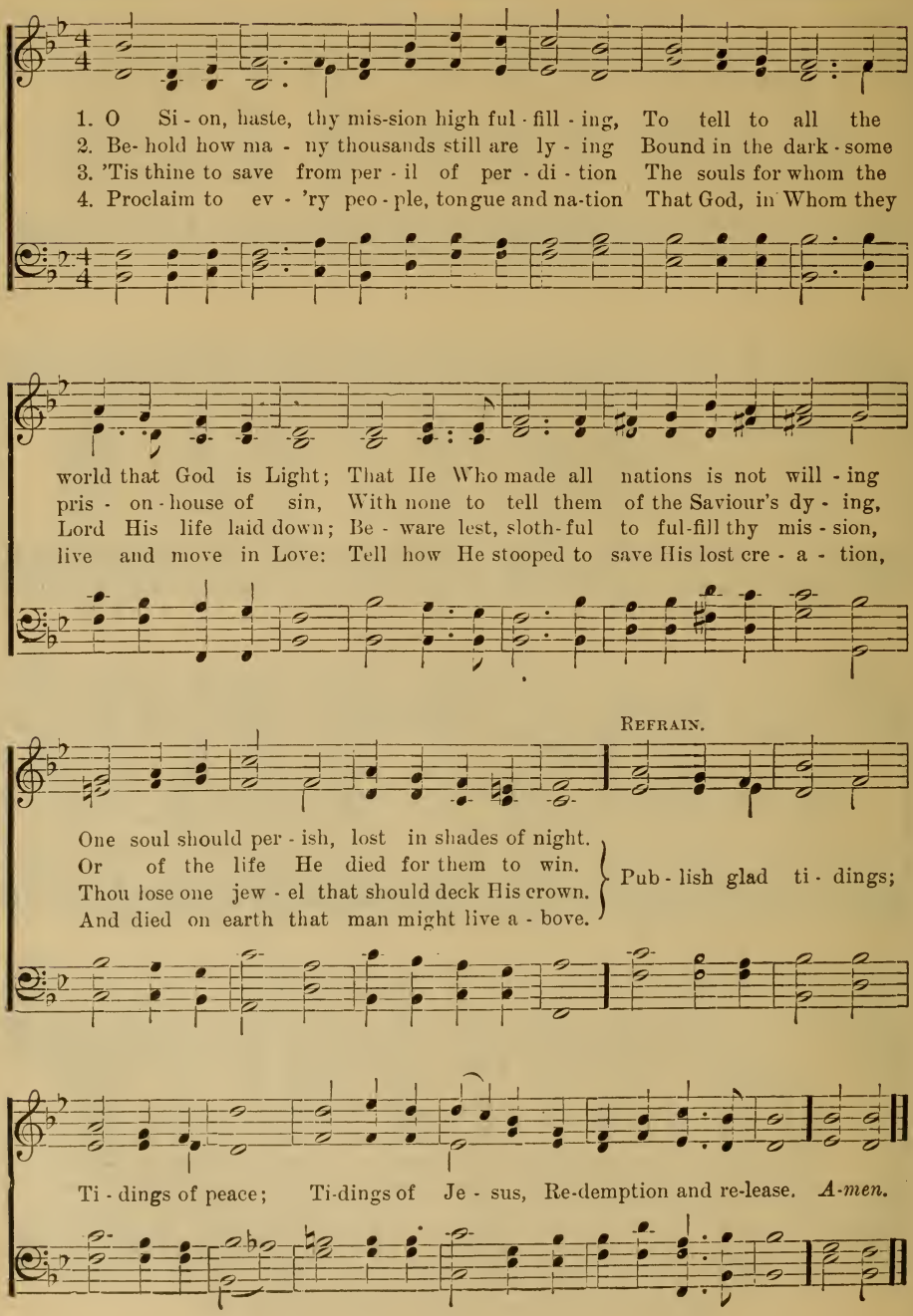
Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sor-rows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of des-pair in-to raptures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a-dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK, OWNER.

20 O Sion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling.

M. A. Thomson. (TIDINGS.) J. Walch.



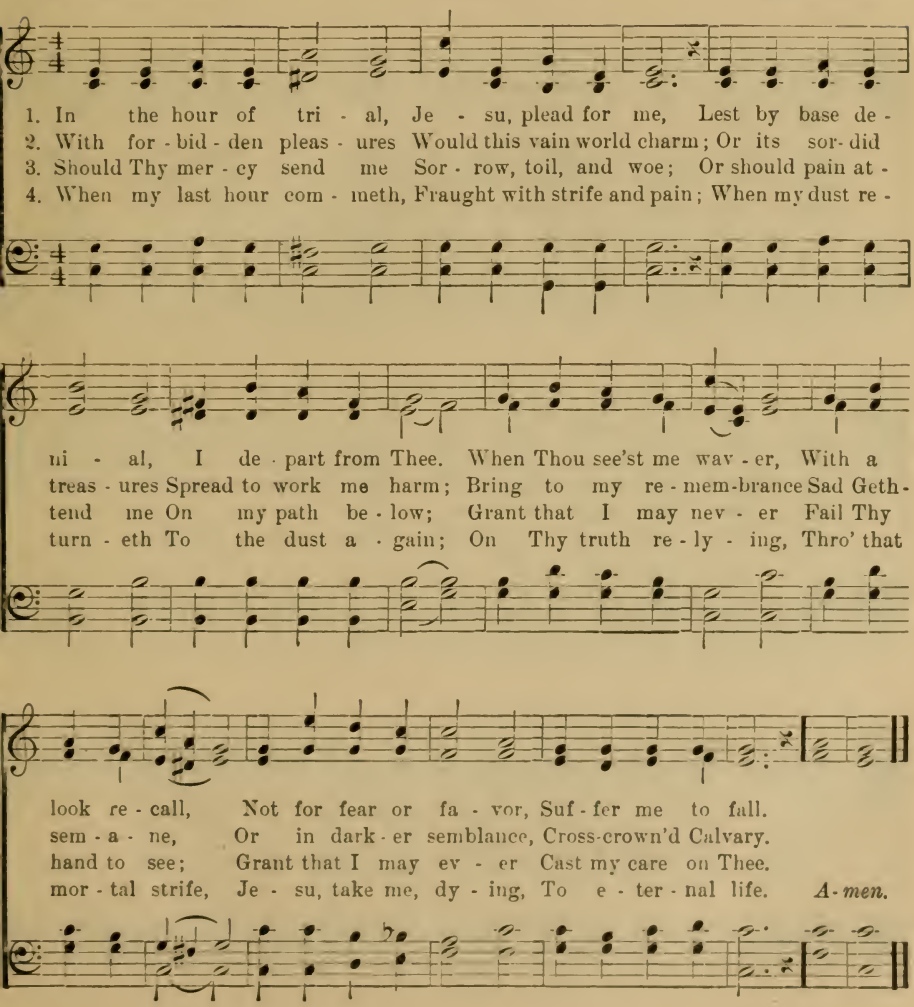
O Sion, Haste.—Concluded.

5 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious,
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

6 He comes again—O Sion, ere Thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.

21 In the Hour of Trial.

J. Montgomery, *et al.* (PENITENCE.) Spencer Lane.



Breast The Wave, Christian.

J. Stammers. (FORTITUDE.) W. C. Filby.

1. Breast the wave, Chris - tian, When it is stron - gest;
2. Fight the fight, Chris - tian, Je - sus is o'er thee;
3. Lift thine eye, Chris - tian, Just as it clos - eth;

Watch for day, Chris - tian, When the night's lon - gest;
Run the race, Chris - tian, Heav'n is be - fore thee;
Raise thy heart, Chris - tian, Ere it re - pos - eth;

On - ward and on - ward still, Be Thine en - deav - or;
He Who hath prom - is - ed Fal - ter - eth nev - er:
Thee from the love of Christ Noth - ing shall sev - er;

The rest that re - main - eth, Will be for ev - er.
He Who hath loved so well, Lov - eth for ev - er.
And, when thy work is done, Praise Him for ev - er. *A-men.*

23 Face to Face with Christ My Saviour.

Mrs. F. A. Breck. (FACE TO FACE.) Grant Colfax Tullar.

Moderato.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the darkling veil be-tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are banished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O! bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.

CHORUS.

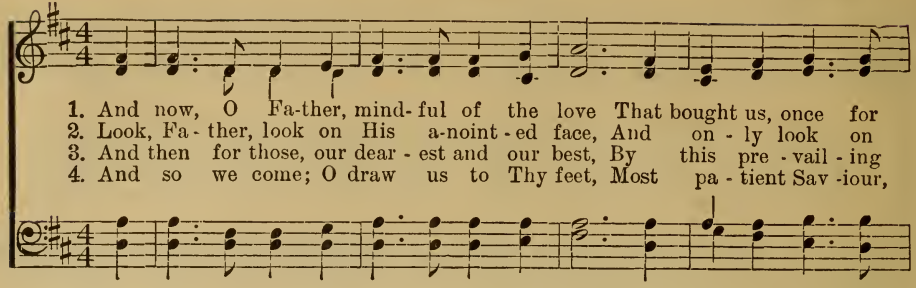
Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky;....

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

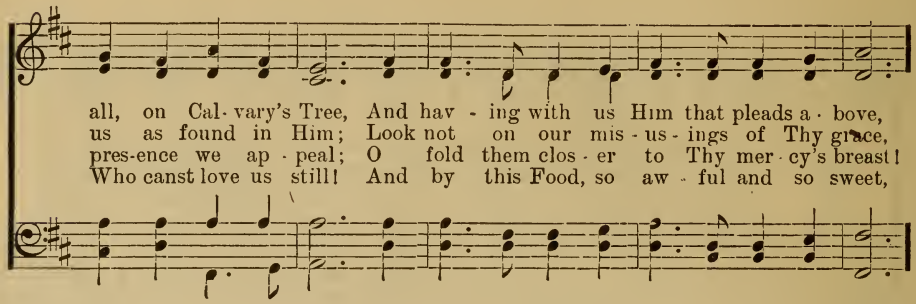
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. USED BY P&R.

And Now, O Father.

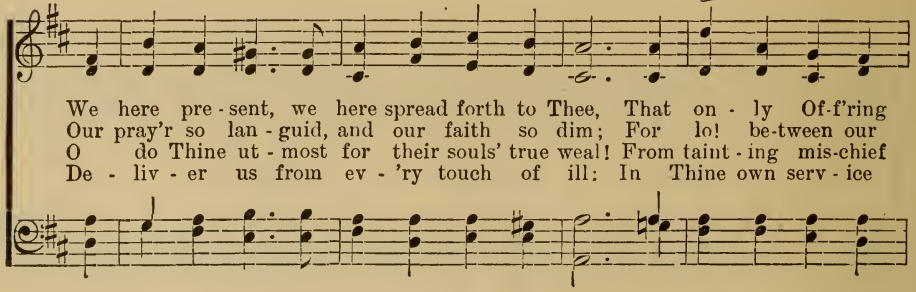
W. Bright. (Unde Et Memores.) W. H. Monk



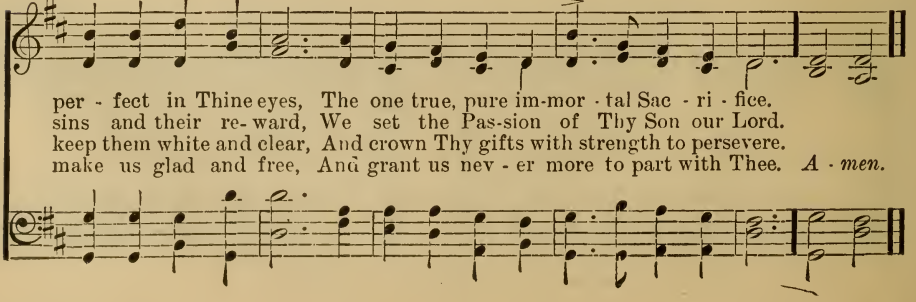
1. And now, O Fa-ther, mind-ful of the love That bought us, once for
2. Look, Fa-ther, look on His a-noint-ed face, And on-ly look on
3. And then for those, our dear-est and our best, By this pre-vail-ing
4. And so we come; O draw us to Thy feet, Most pa-tient Sav-iour,



all, on Cal-vary's Tree, And hav-ing with us Him that pleads a-bove,
us as found in Him; Look not on our mis-us-ings of Thy grace,
pres-ence we ap-peal; O fold them clos-er to Thy mer-cy's breast!
Who canst love us still! And by this Food, so aw-ful and so sweet,



We here pre-sent, we here spread forth to Thee, That on-ly Of-f'ring
Our pray'r so lan-guid, and our faith so dim; For lo! be-tween our
O do Thine ut-most for their souls' true weal! From taint-ing mis-chief
De-liv-er us from ev-'ry touch of ill: In Thine own serv-ice



per-fect in Thine eyes, The one true, pure im-mor-tal Sac-ri-fice.
sins and their re-ward, We set the Pas-sion of Thy Son our Lord.
keep them white and clear, And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.
make us glad and free, And grant us nev-er more to part with Thee. *A-men.*

25 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. Wells. (GUIDE.) Marcus M. Wells.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith- ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark -ness drear;
Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names were there;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood;

Whisp-'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

Call Them In!

A. Shipton. (KERR.) Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Call them in! the poor, the wretch-ed, Sin-stained wan-d'rers from the fold;
2. Call them in! the Jew, the Gen - tile; Bid the stran - ger to the feast!
3. Call them in! the bro- ken-heart - ed, Cow-'ring 'neath the brand of shame:

Peace and par - don free - ly of - fer! Can you weigh their worth with gold?
Call them in! the rich, the no - ble, From the high - est to the least.
Speak love's mess-age low and ten - der! 'Twas for sin - ners Je - sus came.

Call them in! the weak the wea - ry, La - den with the doom of sin;
Forth the Fa - ther runs to meet them, He hath all their sor - rows seen;
See the shad - ows lengthen round us Soon the day-dawn will be - gin;

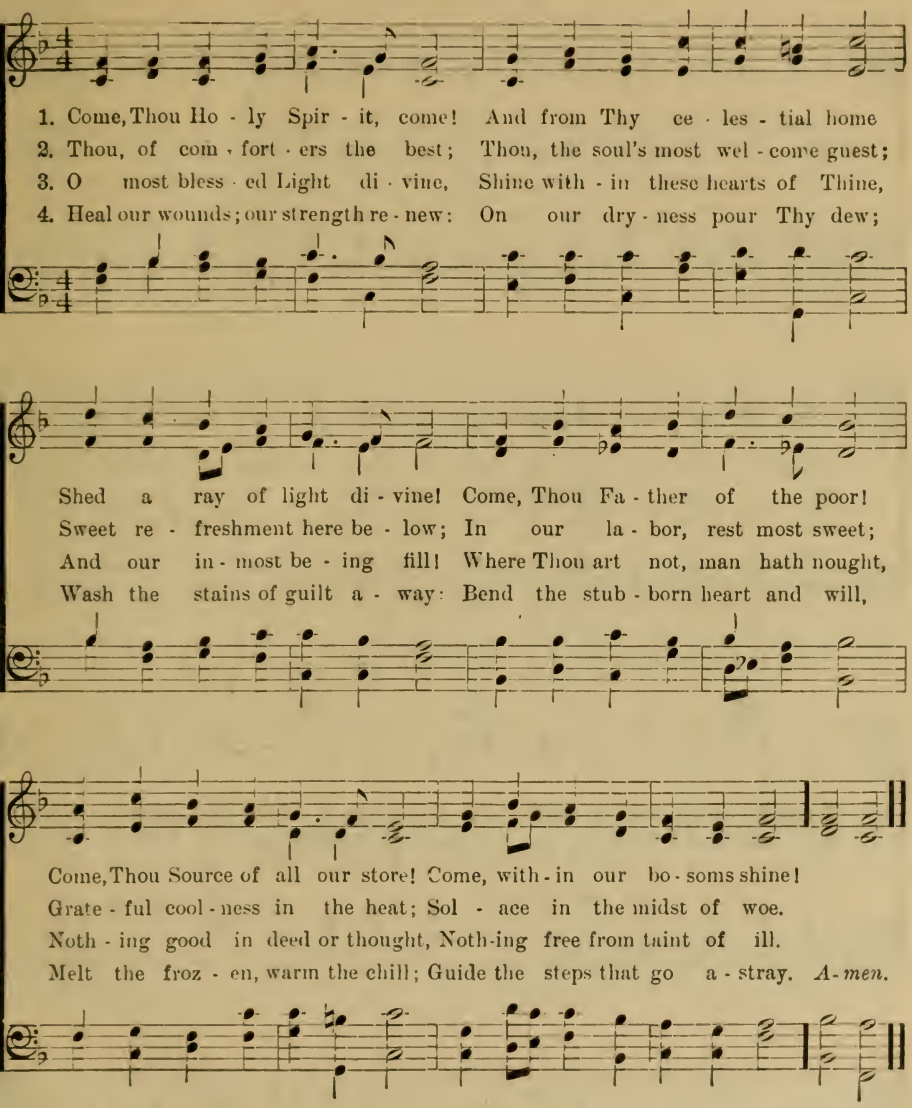
rall.

Bid them come and rest in Je - sus! He is wait-ing: call them in!
Robe, and ring, and kiss of par - don, Wait the lost ones: call them in!
Call them in! the lost and lone - ly: Christ is com - ing: call them in! *A - men.*

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

27 Come, Thou Holy Spirit, Come.

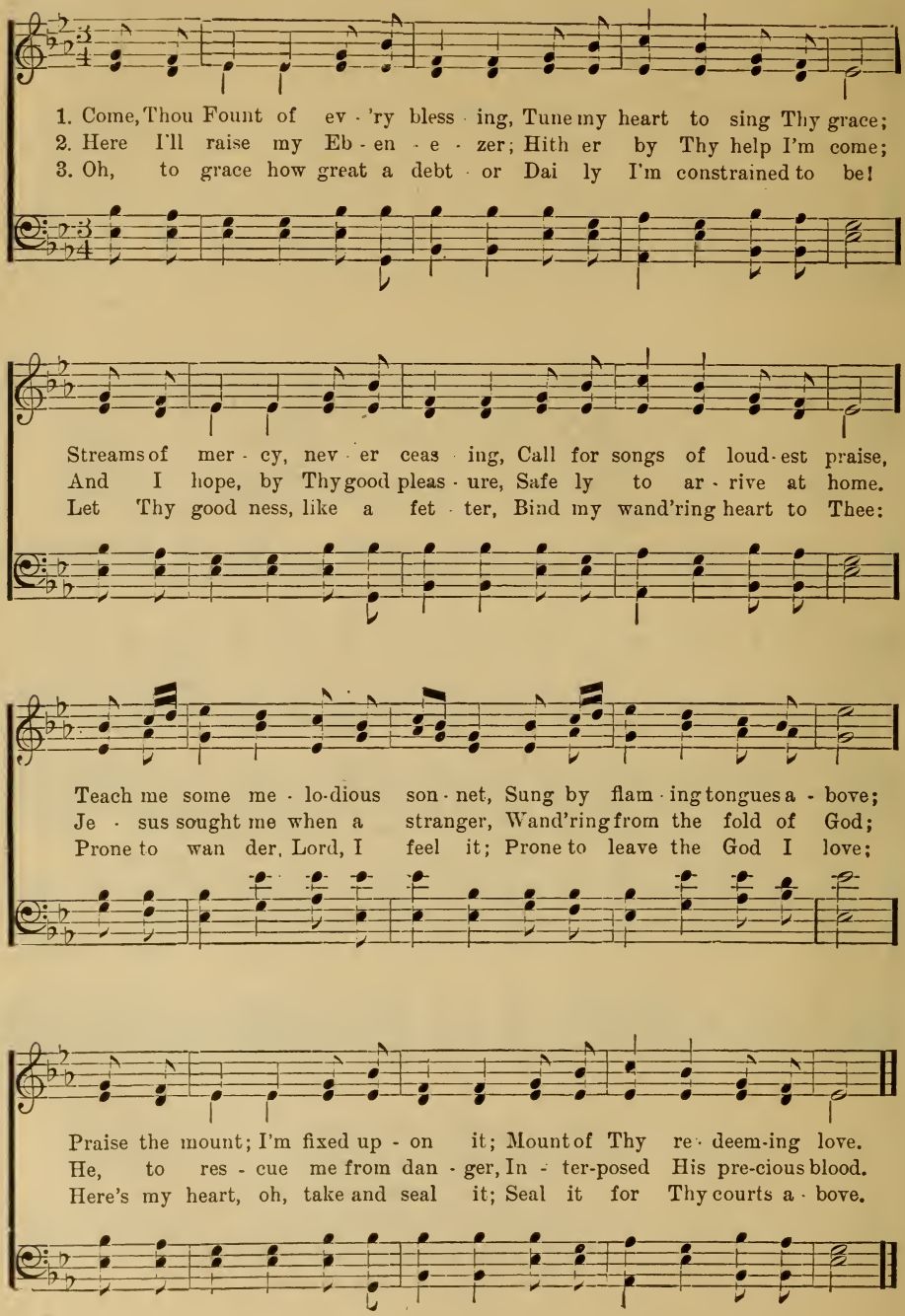
Tr. E. Caswall. (VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS) S. Webbe.



5 On the faithful, who adore
And confess Thee, evermore
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend;
Give them virtue's sure reward;
Give them Thy salvation, Lord;
Give them joys that never end.

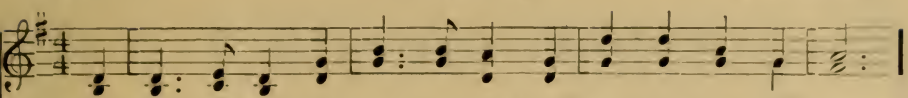
28 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.

Robert Robinson (NETTLETON.) John Wyeth,

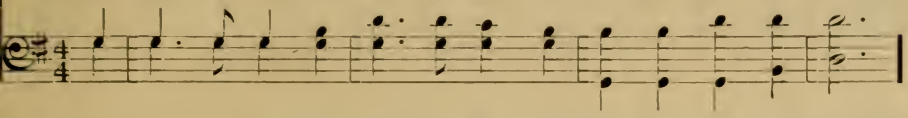


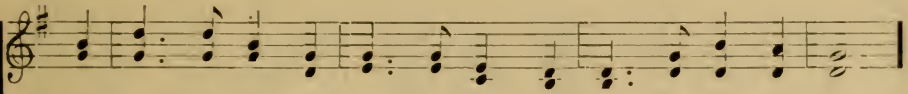
29 Come, Every Soul by Sin Oppressed.

J. H. S. (ONLY TRUST HIM.) J. H. Stockton.

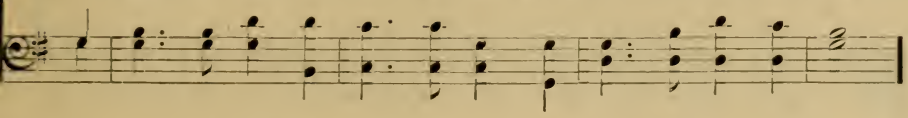


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

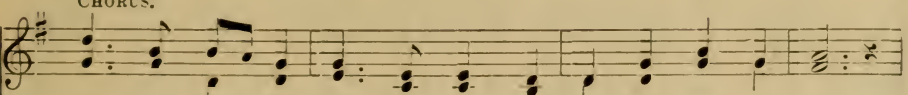




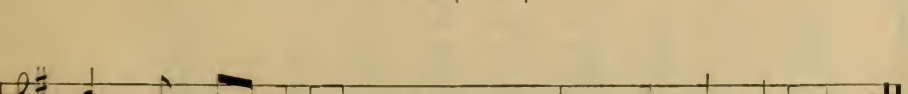
And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

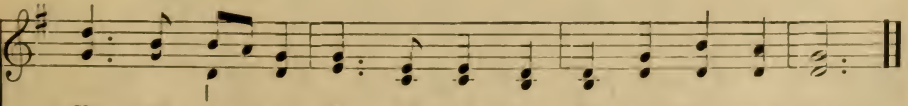


CHORUS.

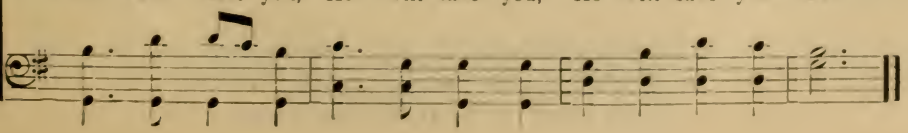


On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;





He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.



30 Brightest and Best of the Sons.

R. Heber. (MORNING STAR.) J. P. Harding.

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
3. Shall we not yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,

Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid:
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
O - dors of E dom, and of - f'rings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;

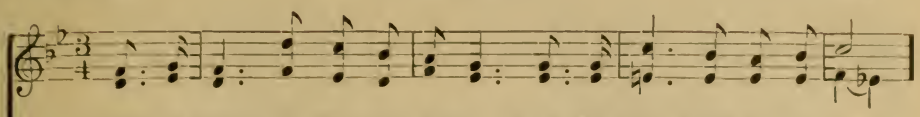
Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,

Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor. *A - men.*

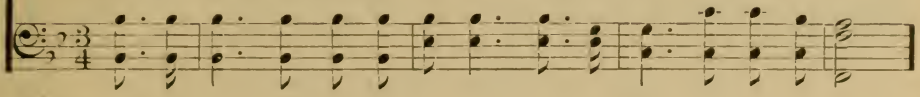
5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

31 Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy.

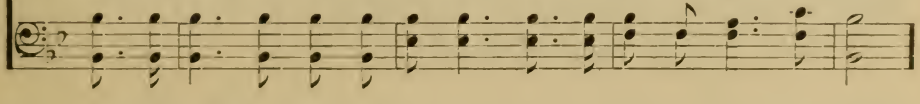
P. P. Bliss. (Lower Lights.) P. P. Bliss.



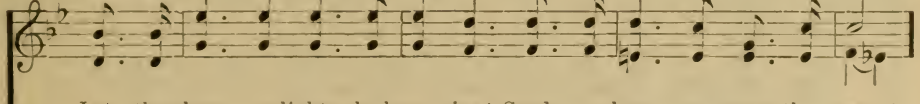
1. Bright- ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy, From His light - house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother: Some poor sail - or tem-pest-tost,



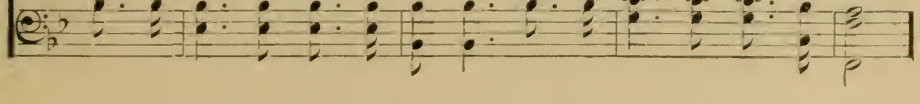
But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness *may be lost.*



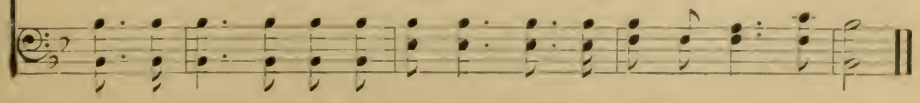
Chorus.



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



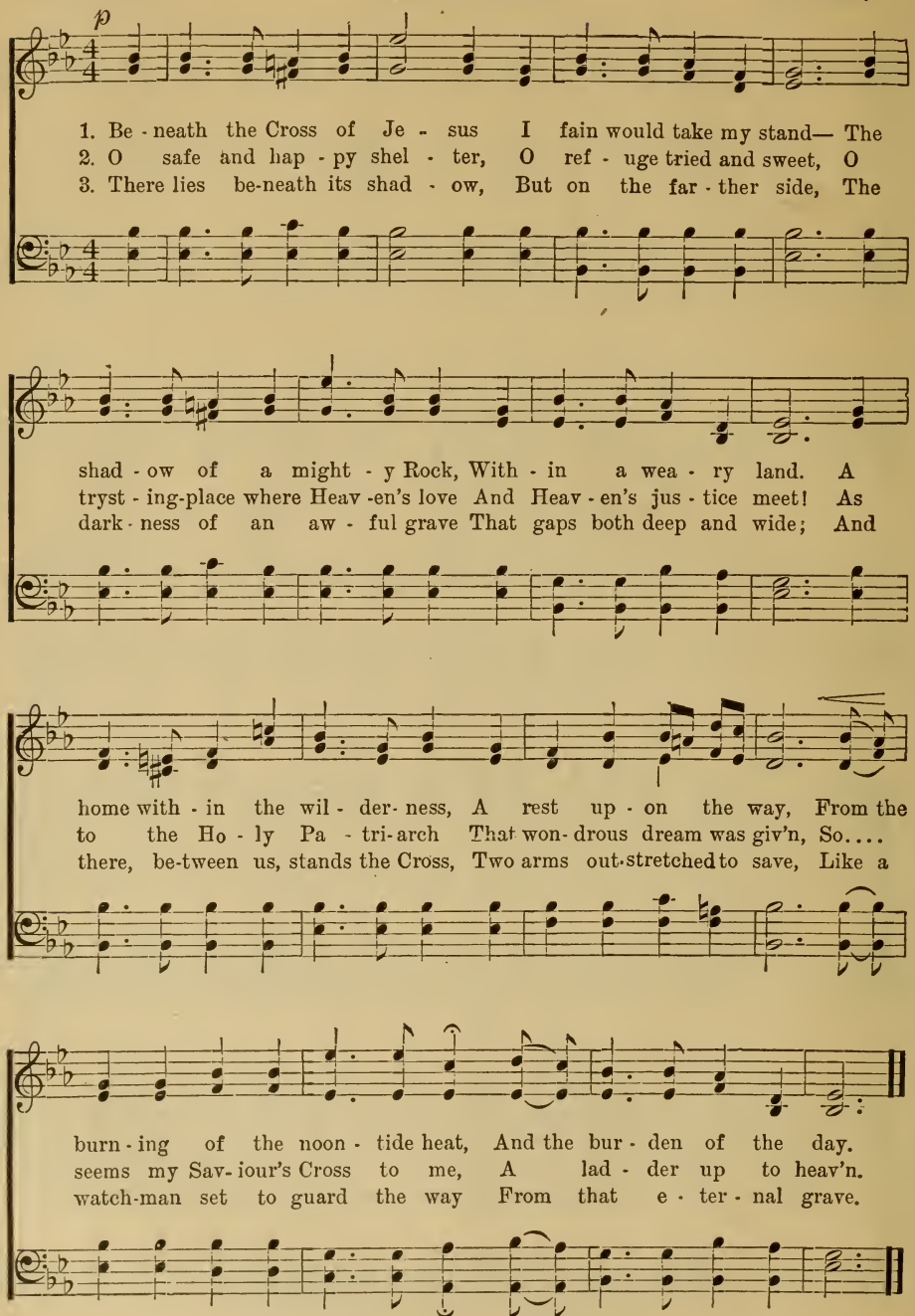
Some poor faint - ing, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.



Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of copyright.

Beneath The Cross of Jesus.

Miss E. C. Clephane. (THE CROSS OF JESUS.) Ira D. Sankey.



COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK, OWNER.

4 Upon the Cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One,
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears,
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

5 I take, O Cross, thy shadow,
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine
Than the snnshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,—
My sinful self, my only shame,—
My glory all the Cross.

33 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. (ST. MARGARET.) Albert L. Peace.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust, life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blos-soms red, Life that shall end - less be.

I Love to Tell the Story.

Kate Hankey. (HANKEY.) Wm. G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry: 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat,
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.

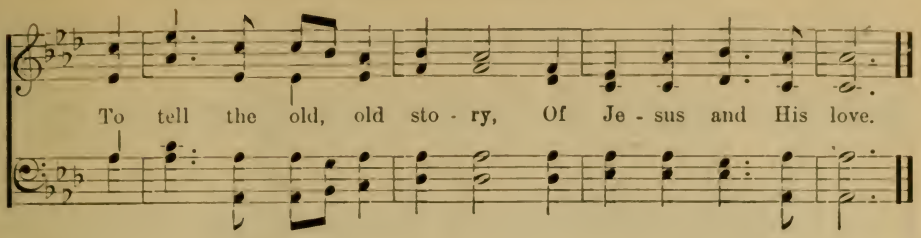
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
'Twill be— the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long!

REFRAIN.

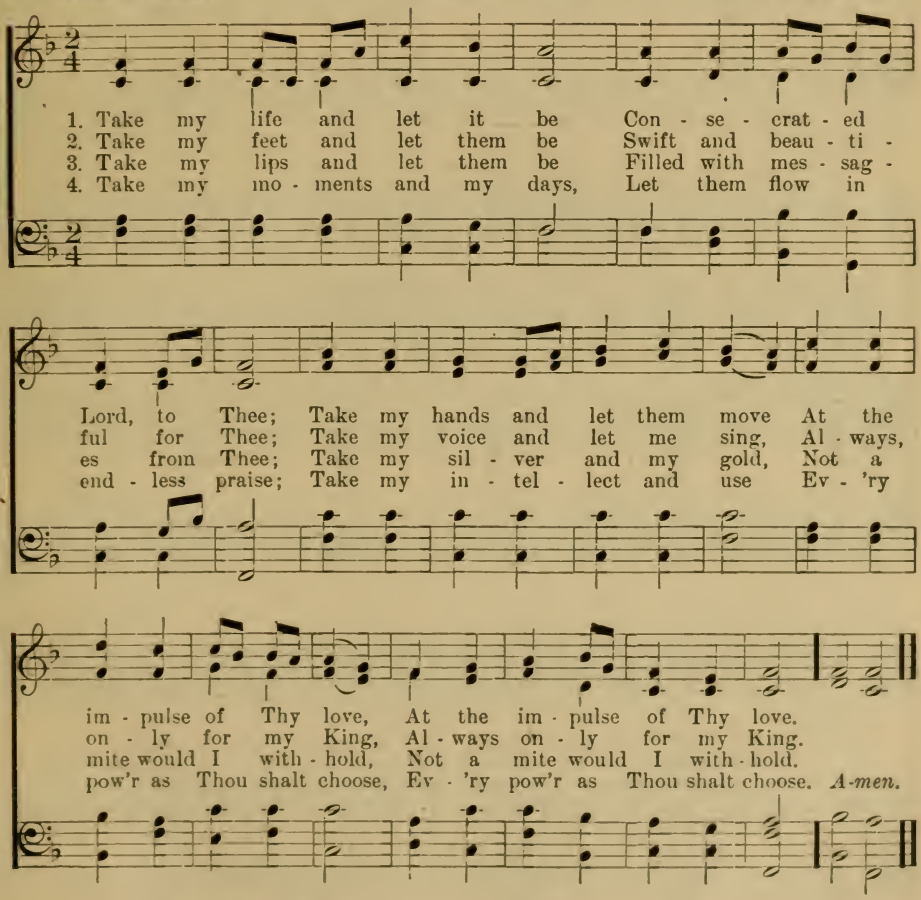
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,

USED BY PERMISSION.



35 Take My Life and Let it Be.

Frances R. Havergal. (HENDON.) C. H. A. Malan.

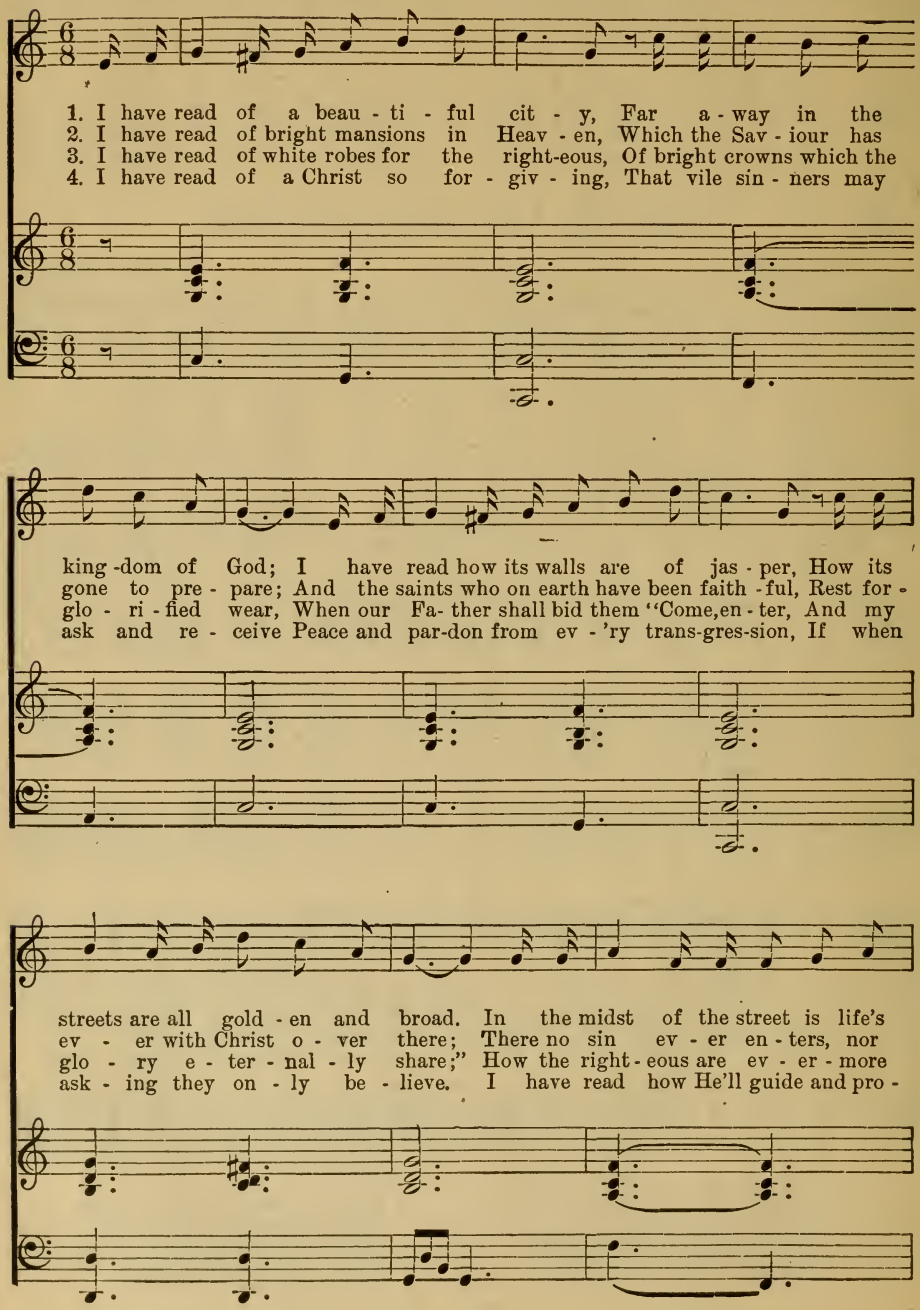


5 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine:
Take my heart it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

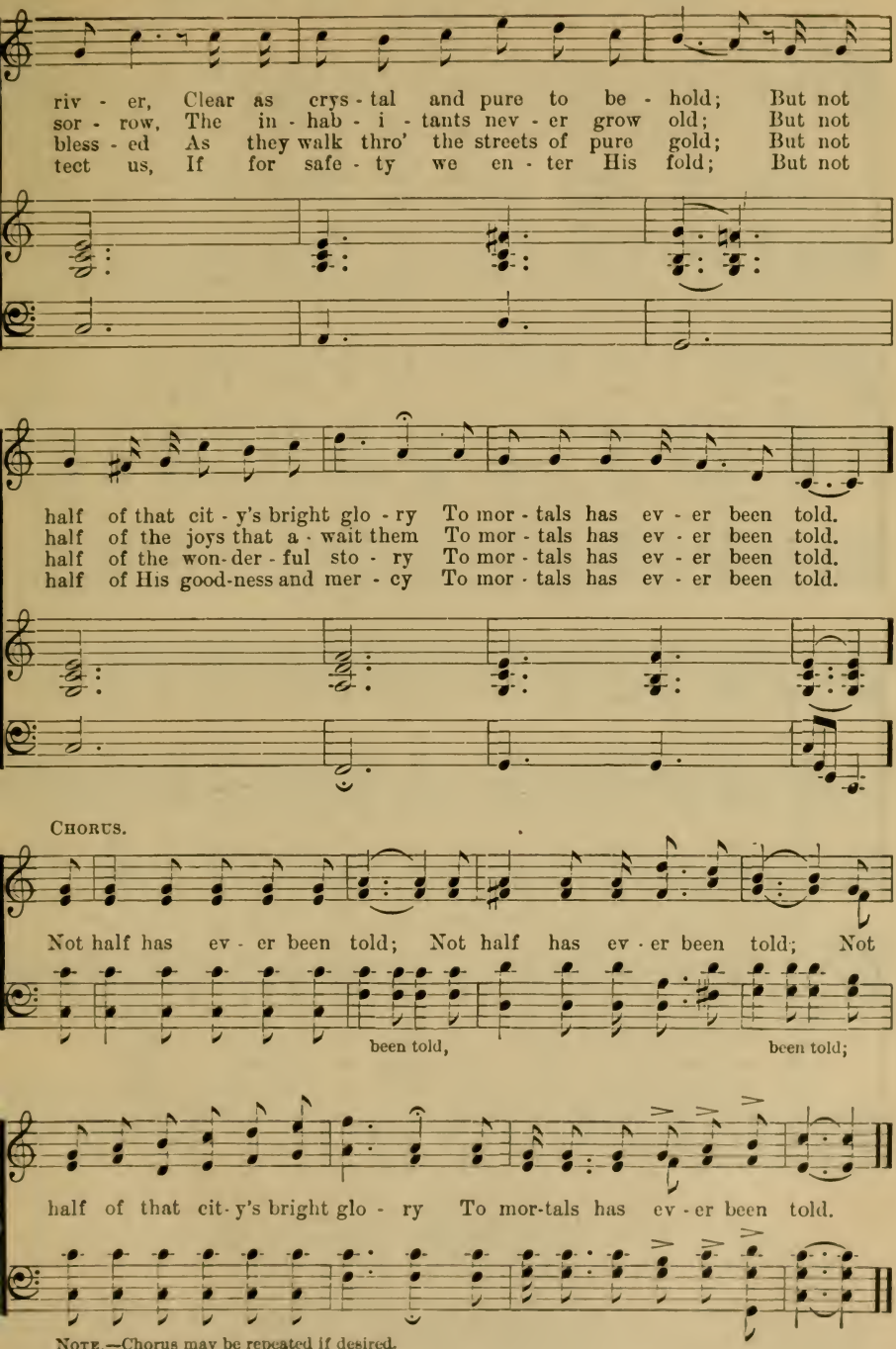
6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store,
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

I Have Read of a Beautiful City.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. (NOT HALF HAS EVER BEEN TOLD.) O. F. Presbrey, by per.



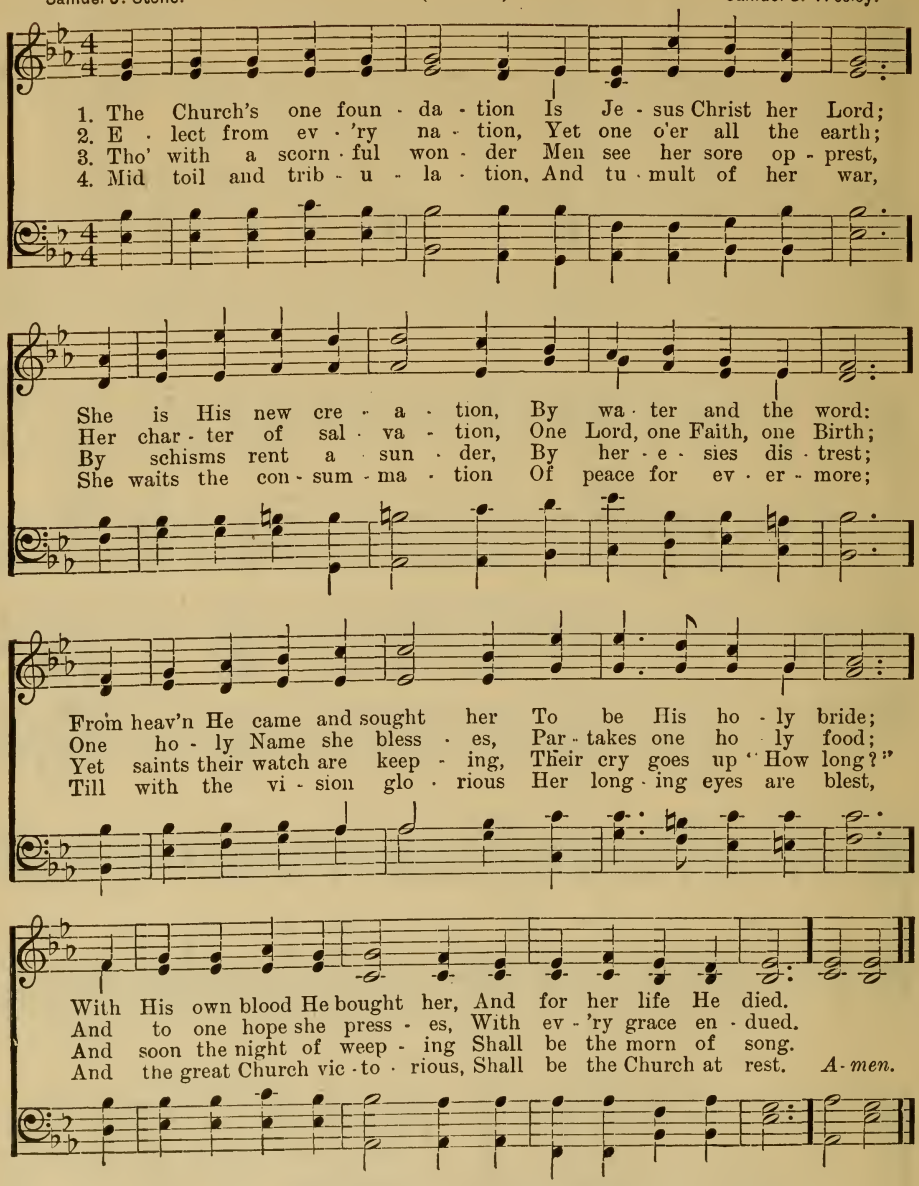
I Have Read of a Beautiful City.—Concluded.



Note.—Chorus may be repeated if desired.

37 The Church's One Foundation.

Samuel J. Stone. (AURELIA.) Samuel S. Wesley.



5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God, the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
Oh, happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

38 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. (AUTUMN.) Geneva, 1551.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol-low Thee;
2. Man may trou - ble and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast,
3. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
4. Haste then on from grace to glo - ry, Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by pray'r,

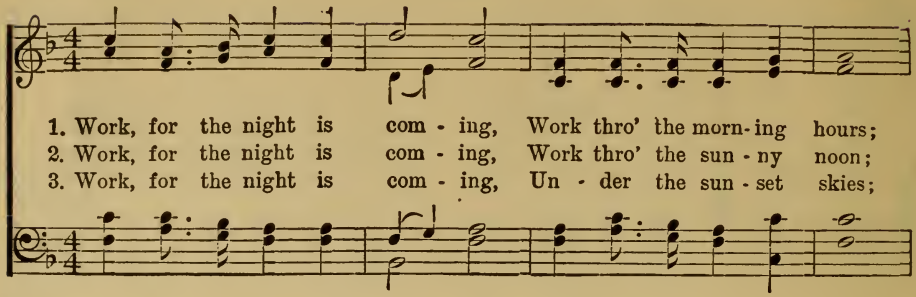
Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet- er rest.
Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some-thing still to do or bear:
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand will guide thee there.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me:
Think what Spir - it dwells within thee; What a Fa - ther's smile is thine:
Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;

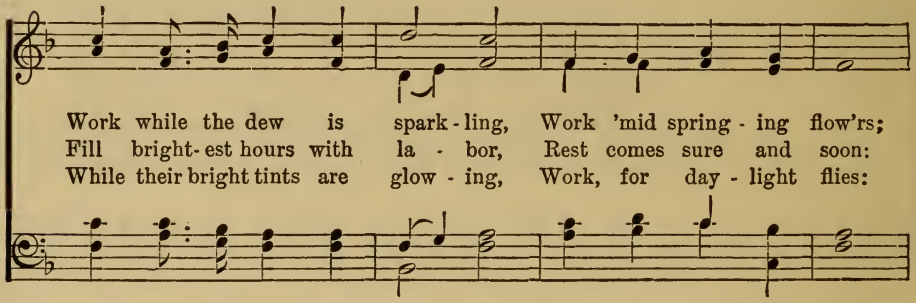
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own!
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
What a Sav - iour died to win thee: Child of heav'n, should'st thou repine?
Hope soon change to glad fru-i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. *A-men.*

39 Work, for the Night is Coming.

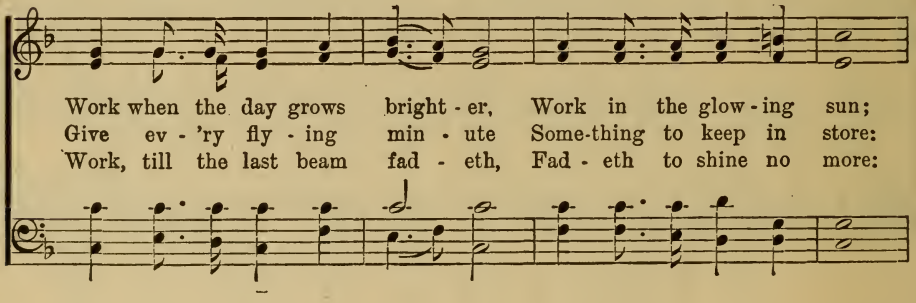
A. L. Coghill. (DILIGENCE.) L. Mason.



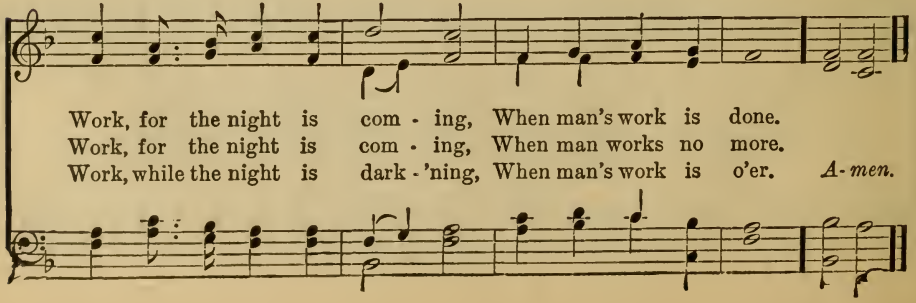
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;



Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies:



Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store:
Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more:



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. *A-men.*

40 While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power.

H. M. Williams. (BRATTLE STREET.) I. Pleyel.

1. While Thee I seek, pro-tect-ing Pow'r! Be my vain wish-es stilled;
2. In each e-vent of life, how clear Thy rul-ing hand I see;
3. When glad-ness wings my fa-vor'd hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;

And may this con-se-crat-ed hour With bet-ter hopes be fill'd.
Each bless-ing to my soul more dear, Be-cause conferr'd by Thee.
Re-sign'd when storms of sor-row low'r My soul shall meet Thy will.

Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To Thee my tho'ts would soar:
In ev-'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev-'ry pain I bear,
My lift-ed eye, with-out a tear, The gath'ring storms shall see;

Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer-cy I a-dore.
My heart shall find de-light in praise, Or seek re-lief in pray'r.
My stead-fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on Thee. *A-men.*

Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. (SAFETY.) W. H. Doane.

Moderato.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me:

D. C.—*Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—*

rit. FINE.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait in pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D.C. for Chorus.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. USED BY PERMISSION.

42 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Tr. E. Caswall. (LAUDES DOMINI.) J. Barnby.

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
2. When - e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell,
3. My tongue shall nev - er tire Of chant - ing with the choir,
4. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs,

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer....
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,.....
May Je - sus Christ be praised! This song of sa - cred joy,.....
May Je - sus Christ be praised! When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,.....

To Je - sus I re - pair;.... May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings,... May Je - sus Christ be praised!
It nev - er seems to cloy,.... May Je - sus Christ be praised!
With this I shield my breast,.. May Je - sus Christ be praised! *A-men.*

5 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

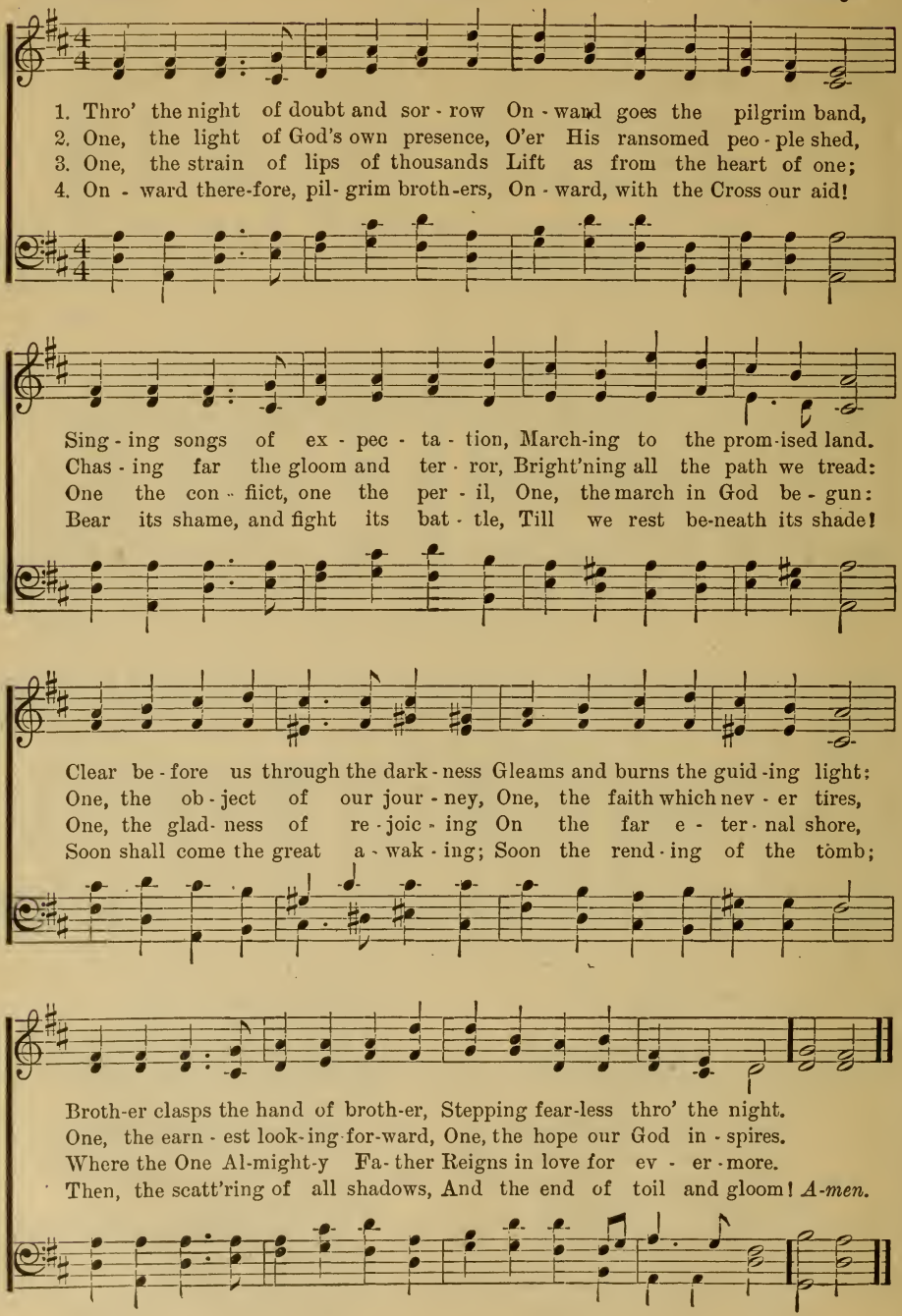
6 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

7 In Heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this th'eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

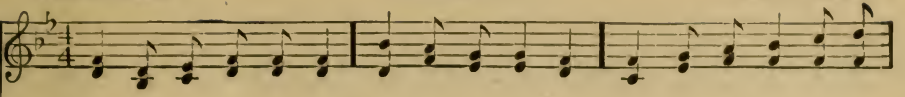
43 Thro' the Night of Doubt and Sorrow.

Tr. S. Baring-Gould. (ST. ASAPH.) W. S. Bambridge.

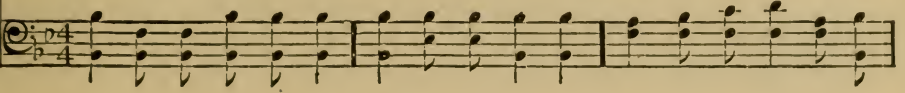


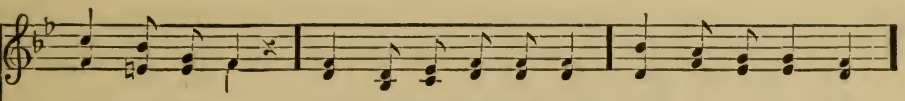
Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. (RESCUE.) William H. Doane.

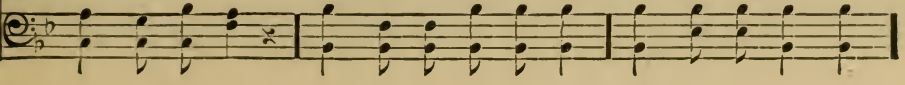


1 Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2 Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
3 Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bu-ried that
4 Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

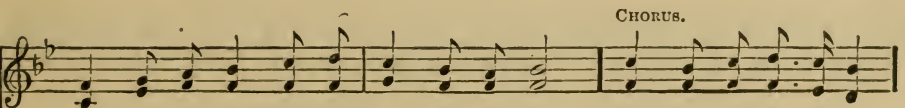




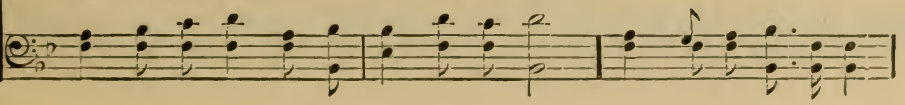
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en,
child to re-ceive. Plead with them earnest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly:
grace can re-store: Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;

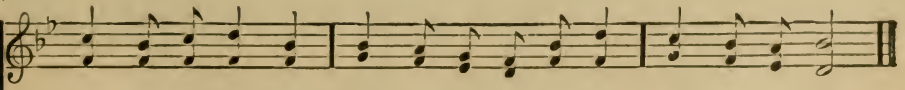


CHORUS.

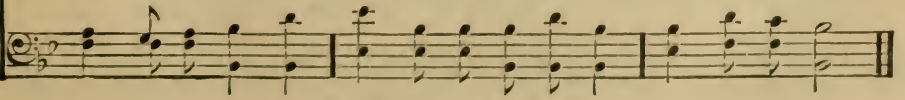


Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve.
Chords that were broken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wanderer a Sav-iour has died.
} Res-cue the per-ish-ing.





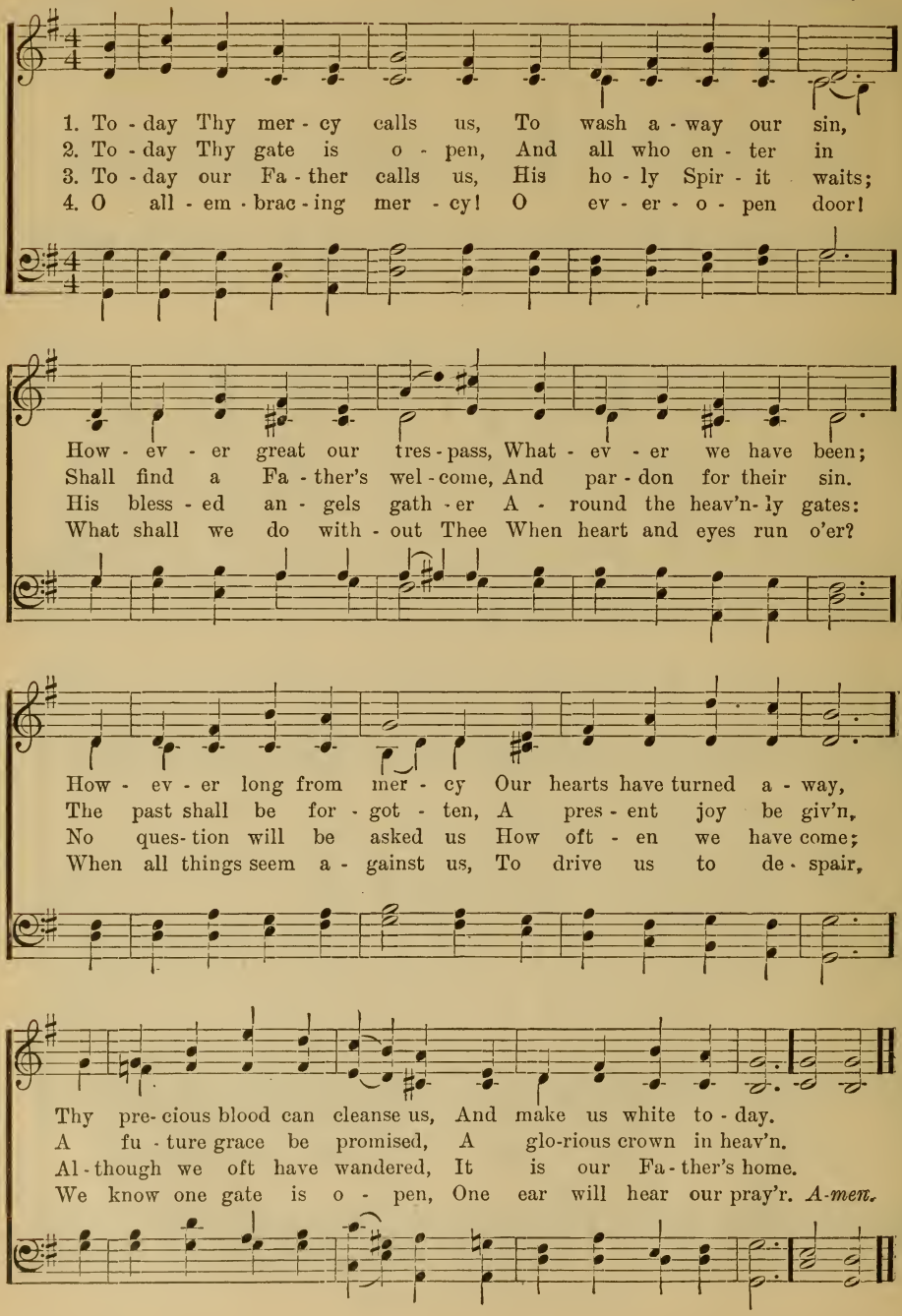
Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.



USED BY PER. W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

45 To-day Thy Mercy Calls Us.

O. Allen. (JESU DILECTISSIME.) R. H. McCartney.



46 There is a Land of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. (VARINA.) Geo. F. Root.

1 There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;
2. Bright fields be-yond the swell - ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
3. Oh, could we make our doubts remove, Those gloom - y doubts that rise,

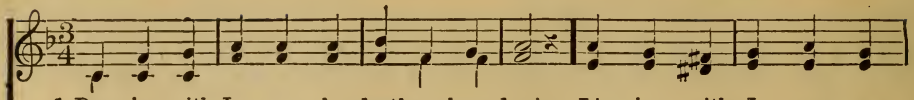
E - ter - nal day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews fair Ca naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
And see the Ca - naan that we love, With faith's il - lu mined eyes:

There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er - with - 'ring flowers,
But timorous mor - tals start and shrink To cross the nar - row sea,
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er,

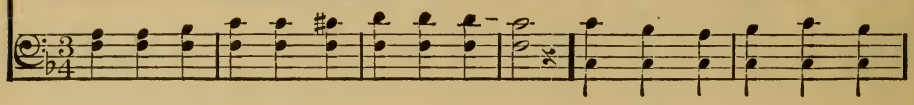
Death, like a nar - row sea, di-vides This heav'n - ly land from ours.
And lin - ger, trem - bling on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

47 Dying With Jesus.

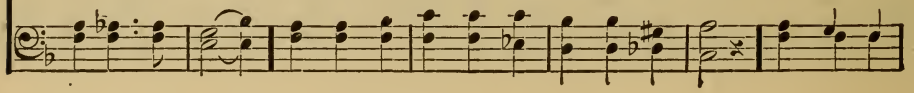
D. W. Whittle. (Moment by Moment.) May Whittle Moody.



1 Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
2 Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
3 Nev - er a heart-ache, and nev-er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and
4 Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that

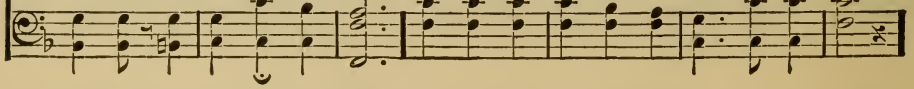


new life di - vine; Look-ing to Je - sus 'till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by
He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan-ger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by
He can-not heal; Mo - ment by mo-ment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my

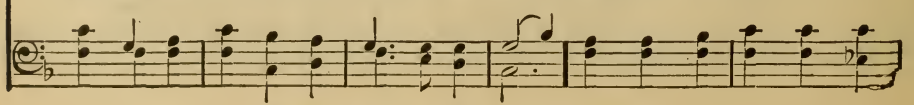


Chorus.

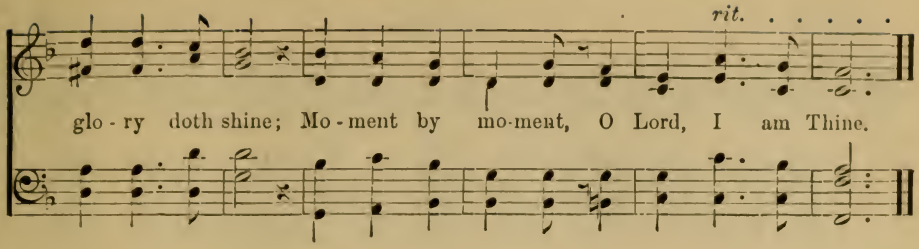
mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
mo - ment I'm un - der His care.
mo - ment He thinks of His own.
Sav - iour, a-bides with me still.
} Mo-ment by moment I'm kept in His love;



Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till

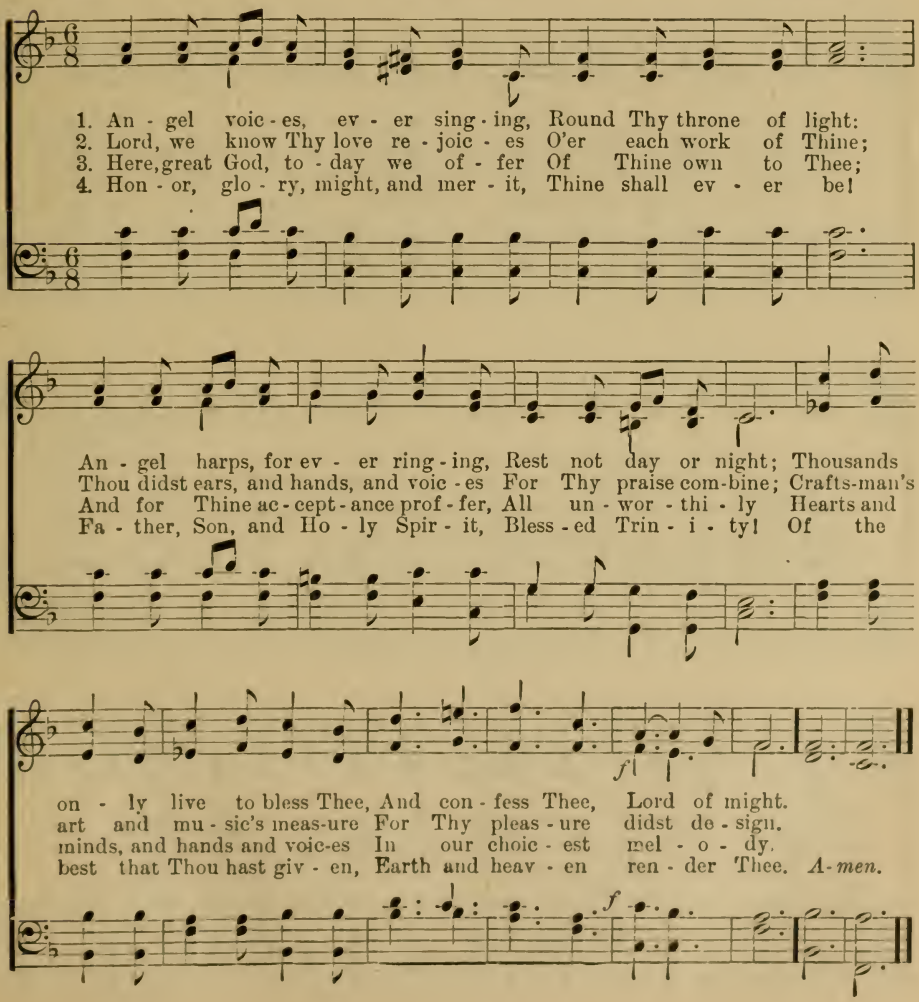


Copyright, 1893, by The Biglow & Main Co., New York.



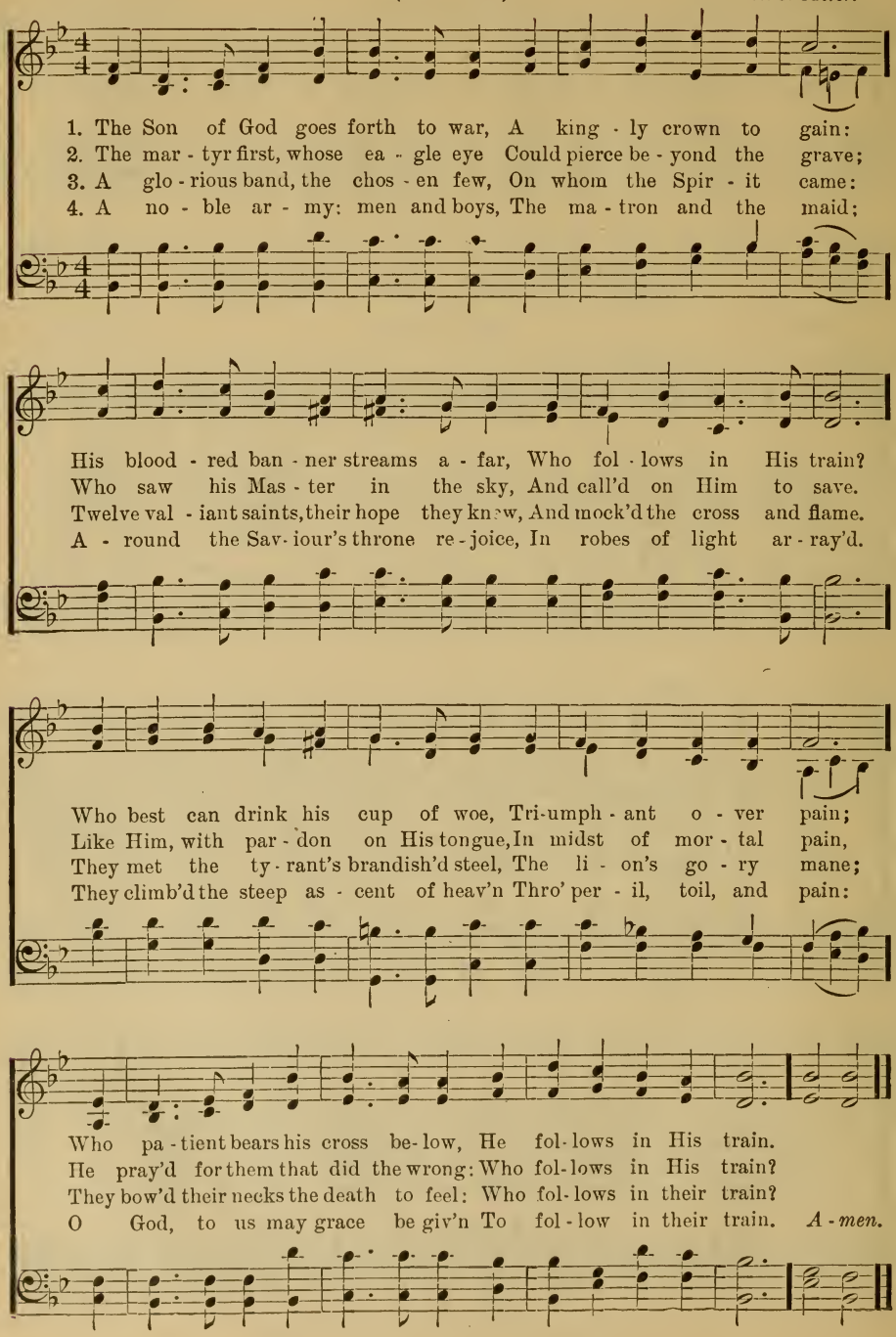
48 Angel Voices, Ever Singing.

F. Pott. (ANGEL VOICES.) A. S. Sullivan.



49 The Son of God goes forth to War.

R. Heber. (ALL SAINTS.) H. S. Cutler.



50 What a Friend we have in Jesus.

Joseph Scriven. (CONVERSE.) Charles C. Converse.

Moderato.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp- ta - tions? Is there trou- ble a - ny-where?
3. Are we weak and heav- y - la - den, Cumber'd with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r.
We should nev - er be dis - cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre- cious Sav- iour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for- sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

USED BY PERMISSION.

51 Nearer, my God, to Thee.

S. Adams. (BETHANY.) L. Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee,
2. Though like a wan - der - er, Wea - ry and lone,
3. There let my way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n;

E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness comes o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. *A - men.*

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

52 My Hope is Built on Nothing Less.

Edward Mote. (THE SOLID ROCK.) William B. Bradbury.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When clouds and darkness veil His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His word, His cov - e-nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the 'whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found!

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My anch-or holds with - in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Cloth'd in His right-eous - ness a - lone, Faultless to stand be - fore the throne!

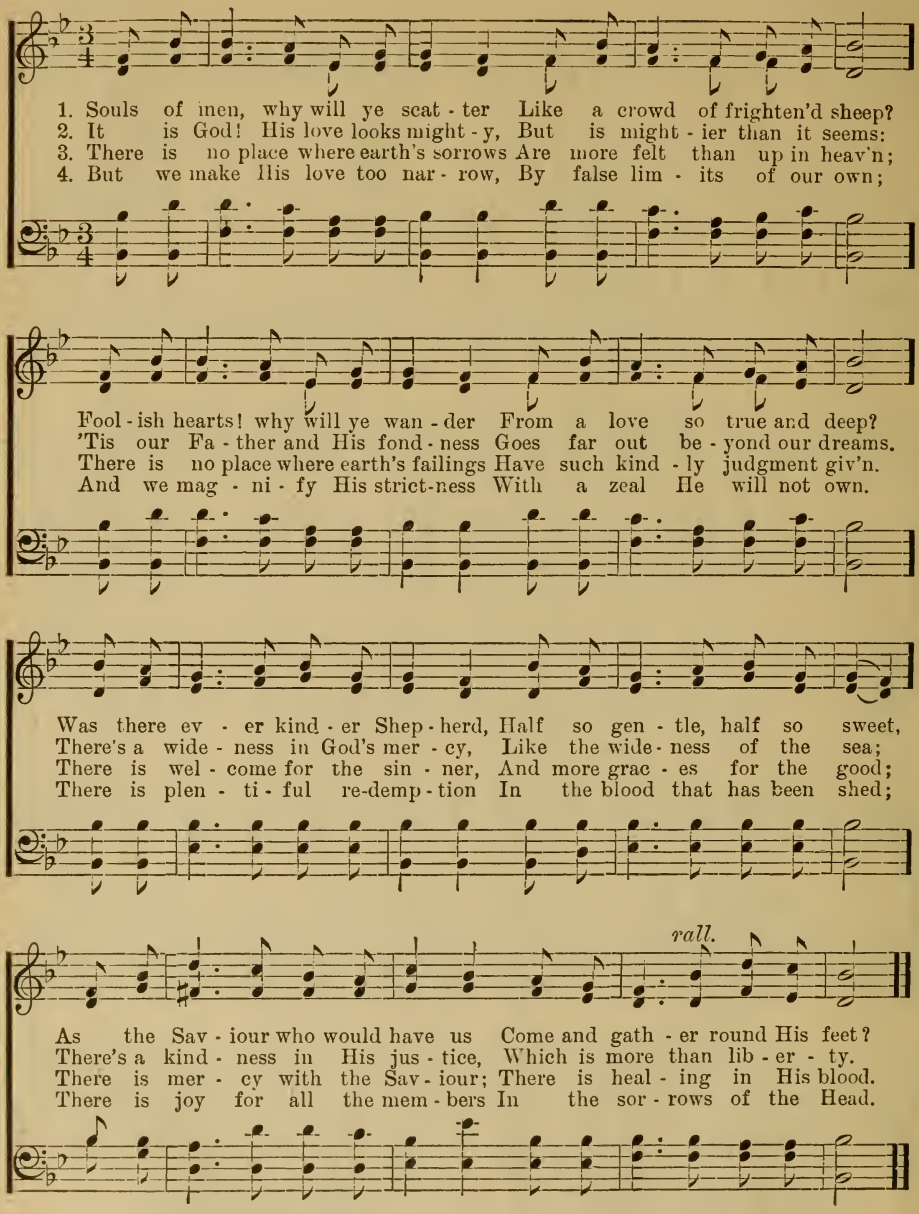
CHORUS.

On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is shift - ing sand, All oth - er ground is shift - ing sand. *A - men.*

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT, NEW YORK.

53 Souls of Men, why will ye Scatter?

F. W. Faber. (KERR.) Wm. B. Bradbury.



5 If our love were but more simple
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would all be sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

54 Sing Them Over Again to Me.

P. P. B. (WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.) Philip P. Bliss.

Moderato.

1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2 Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
3 Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;

CHORUS.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free-ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.
} Beau-ti - ful words,

won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. Life.

1st. 2nd.

USED BY PER. THE JOHN CHURCH CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

55 There Were Ninety and Nine.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. (THE NINETY AND NINE.) Ira D. Sankey.

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are they not enough for

fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of
Thee?" But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine Has wan - dered a-way from

rit.

gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare A-way from the ten - der
me, And al - though the road be rough and steep I go to the desert to

Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.
find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY. RENEWAL. OWNED BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sh ep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

The Mistakes of My Life.

Mrs. Urania L. Bailey. (THE OPEN DOOR.) Robert Lowry.

1 The mistakes of my life have been ma - ny, The sins of my heart have been
2 I am low - est of those who love Him, I am weak-est of those who
3 My mistakes His free grace will cov - er, My sins He will wash a -
4 The mistakes of my life have been ma - ny, And my spir - it is sick with

more, And I scarce can see for weep-ing, But I'll knock at the o - pen door.
pray; But I come as He has bid - den, And He will not say me nay.
way, And the feet that shrink and fal - ter Shall walk through the gates of day.
sin, And I scarce can see for weep-ing, But the Sav-iour will let me in.

CHORUS.

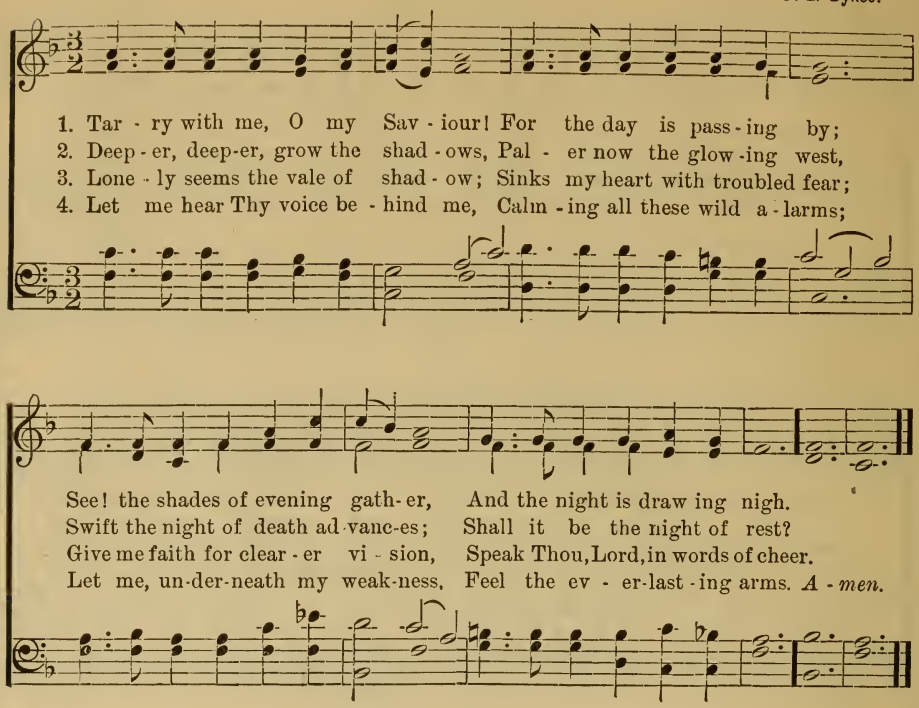
I know I am weak and sin - ful, It comes to me more and more;

But when the dear Sav-iour shall bid me come in, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY MARY ROWVOR LOWRY. RENEWAL.

57 Tarry With me, O my Saviour!

C. L. Smith. (St. Sylvester.) J. B. Dykes.

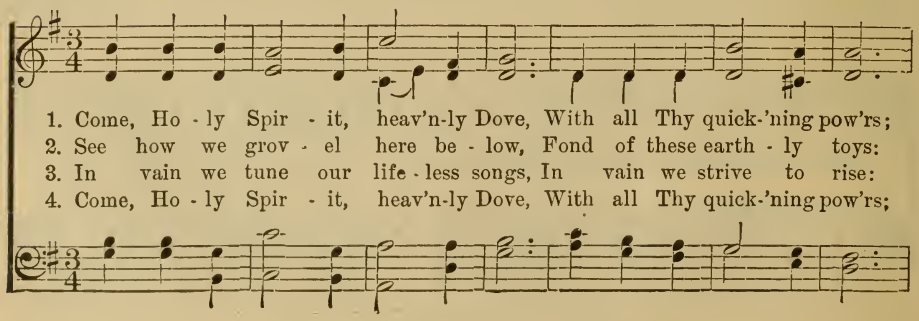


5 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

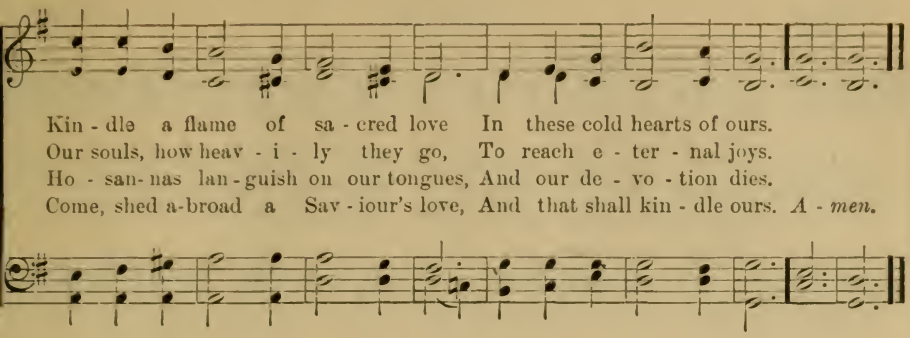
6 Tarry with me, O my Saviour!
Lay my head upon Thy breast
Till the morning; then awake me!
Morning of eternal rest.

58 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

I. Watts. (St. Agnes.) J. B. Dykes.

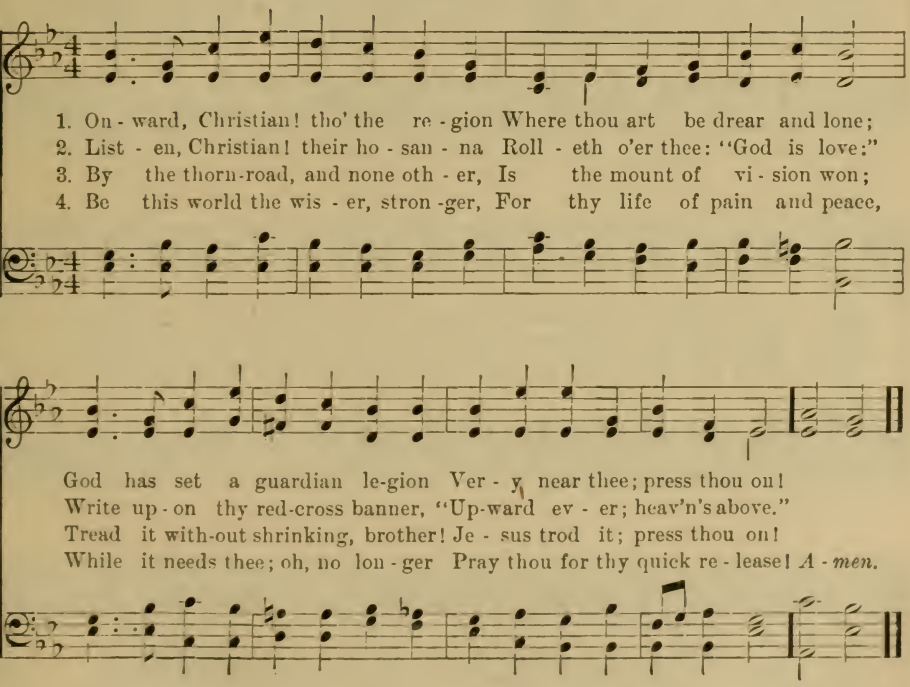


Come, Holy Spirit—Concluded.



59 Onward, Christian, Though the Region.

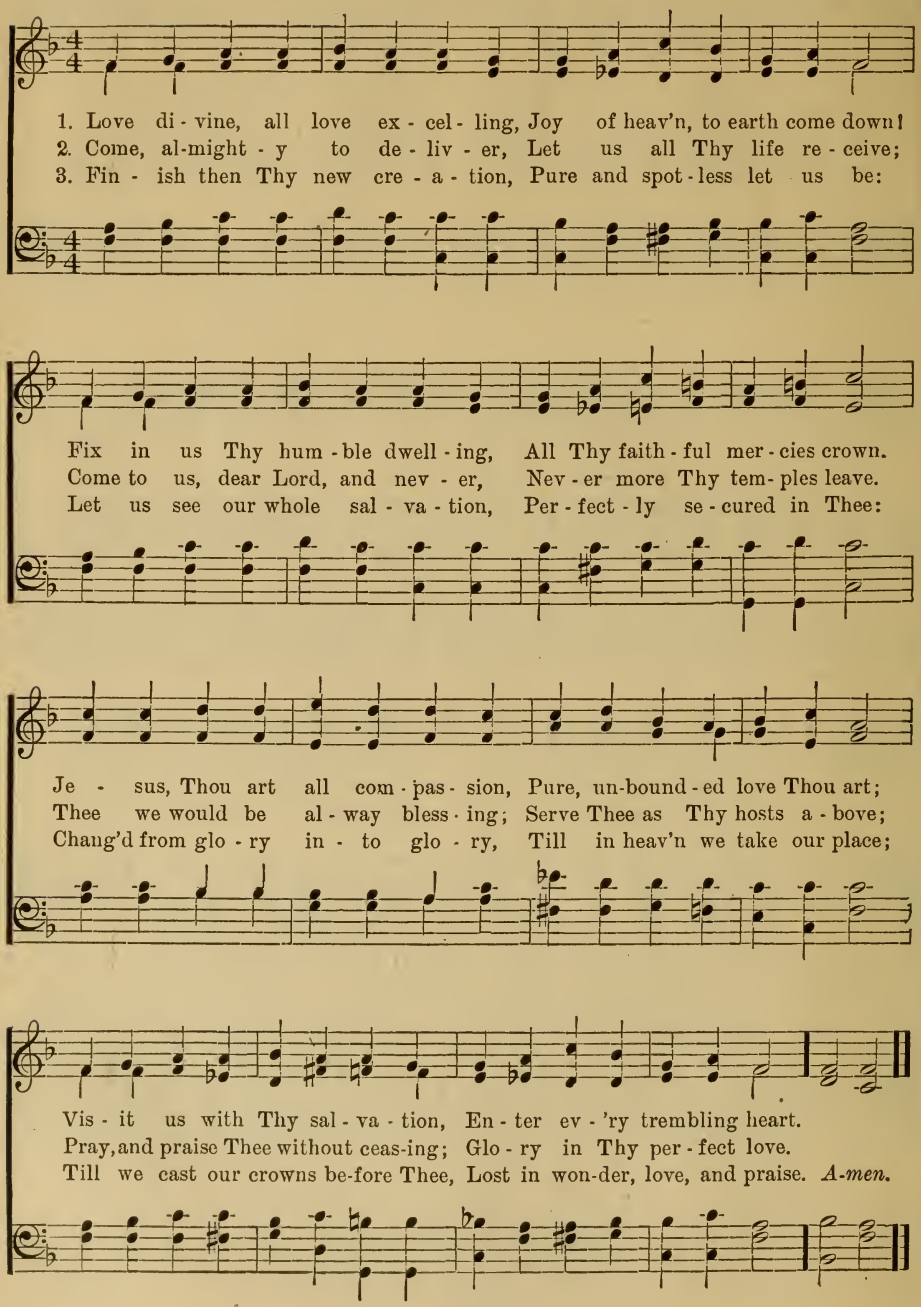
S. Johnson. (St. Oswald.) J. B. Dykes.



5 Pray thou, Christian, daily rather,
That thou be a faithful son;
By the prayer of Jesus, "Father,
Not my will, but Thine, be done."

60 Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

C. Wesley. (LOVE DIVINE.) G. F. Le Jeune.



USED BY PERMISSION.

61 Go Forward, Christian Soldier.

L. Tuttiett. (LANCASHIRE.) H. Smart.

1. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true,
2. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol - dier! Fear not the se - cret foe;
3. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol - dier! Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
4. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol - dier! Fear not the gath -'ring night:

The Lord Him-self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know:
Till Sa - tan's host is van-quished And heav'n is all pos - sessed;
The Lord has been thy shel - ter The Lord will be thy light.

His love fore - tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour - ly need,
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain; Cease not to watch and pray;
Till Christ Him-self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by,
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past:

He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint-ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treach'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last! *A - men.*

Simply Trusting Every Day.

Edgar P. Stites. (TRUSTING JESUS, THAT IS ALL.) Ira. D. Sankey.

1 Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm-y way;
2 Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3 Sing - ing, if my way is clear; Pray - ing, if the path is drear;
4 Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth is past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
While He leads I can - not fall. Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.
Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS.

Trust - ing as the mo-ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY. RENEWAL. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK, OWNER.

63 Shall We Meet Beyond the River?

Horace L. Hastings. (ANTICIPATION.) Elihu S. Rice.

Moderato.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the anch - or By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man - ship di - vine?—
Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

CHORUS.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?

Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?

64 Jesu, the Very Thought of Thee.

E. Caswall. (SAWLEY.) J. Walch.

1. Je - su, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find,
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,

But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweeter sound than Je - sus' Name, The Sav-iour of man-kind.
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek! *A - men.*

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

65 I Can Hear My Saviour Calling.

Edward W. Blandy. (BLANDY.) Arr. from P. P. Bliss.

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

ad. lib. *Ref. D.C.*

I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him all the way.

USED BY PERMISSION.

Take Time to be Holy.

W. D. Longstaff. (LONGSTAFF.) George C. Stebbins.

Moderato.

1 Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2 Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
3 Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
4 Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,

A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;
Spend much time in se - cret, With Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
Each thought and each mo - tive Be 'neath His con - trol;

Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row Still fol - low thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spir - it To fount - ains of love,

For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY IRA D. SANKEY. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK, OWNER.

67 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

A. M. Toplady. (TOPLADY.) T. Hastings.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Should my tears for ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy side, a heal - ing flood,
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

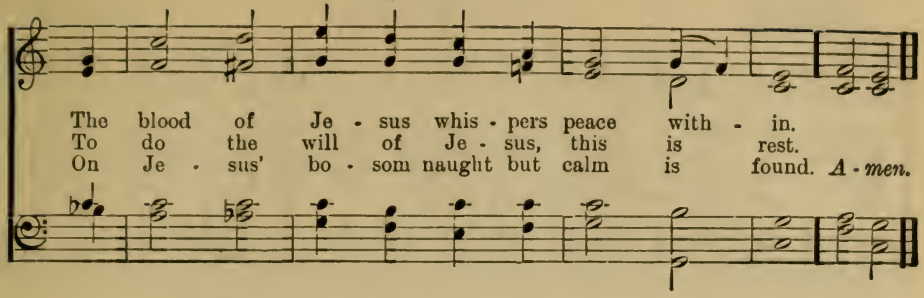
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy Cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. *A - men.*

68 Peace, Perfect Peace.

E. H. Bickersteth. (PAX TECUM.) G. T. Caldbeck.

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties press'd?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?

Peace, Perfect Peace.—Concluded.



4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

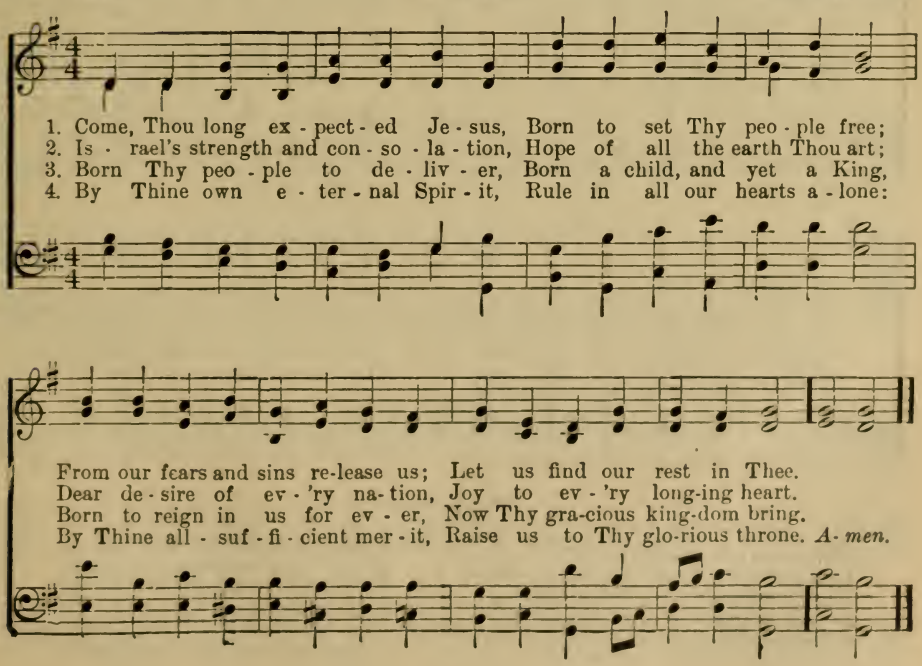
5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

69 Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus.

C. Wesley. (STUTTGARD.) H. L. Hassler.



70 What Means this Eager, Anxious Throng?

Emma Campbell. (JESUS OF NAZARETH.) Theo. E. Perkins.

Moderato.

1. What means this ea - ger, anxious throng, Which moves with bu-sy haste a - long,
2. Who is this Je - sus, why should He The cit - y move so might - i - ly?
3. Je - sus! 'tis He who once be - low Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
4. A - gain He comes! from place to place His ho - ly footprints we can trace.

These wondrous gatherings day by day? What means this strange com-mo-tion pray?
A pass - ing stran-ger, has He skill To move the mul - ti - tude at will?
And burdened ones, wher - e'er He came, Bro't out their sick, and deaf, and lame,
He paus - eth at our threshold—nay, He en - ters—con - de - scends to stay.

In ac-cents hush'd the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
The blind re-joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by?"

In ac - cents hush'd the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
The blind re-joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by?"

USED BY PERMISSION.

5 Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come!
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home,
Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
Return, accept His proffered grace,
Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh,
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

6 But if you still this call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
Soon will He sadly from you turn,
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth *has passed by.*"

71 Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

Kate Hankey. (THE OLD, OLD STORY.) W. H. Doane.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it.... in— That won-der-
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones, and grave; Re - mem-ber!
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to.... fear That this world's

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As
ful re - demp-tion, God's rem-e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je-sus came to save; Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If
emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glo-ry Is

to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And help-less and de - filed.
I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.
you would really be, In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com - for-ter to me.
dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Je-sus makes thee whole."

CHORUS.

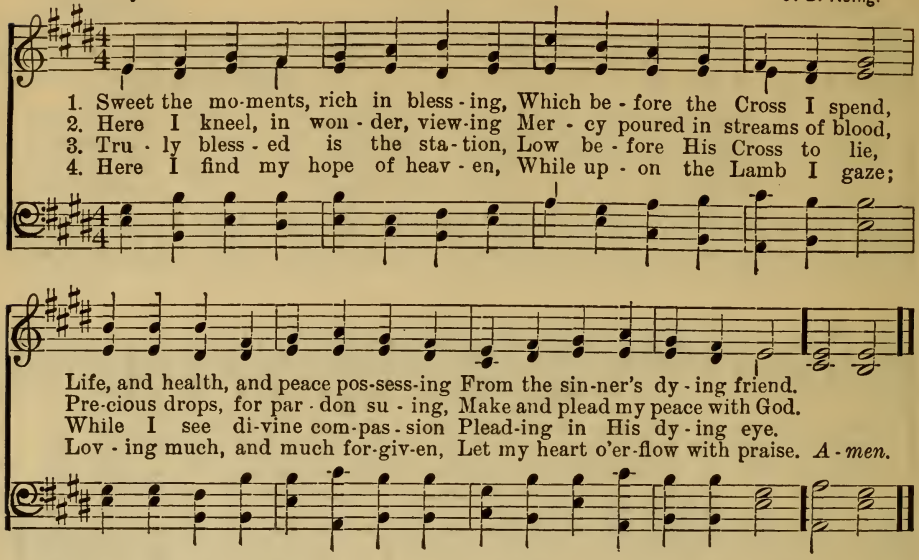
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER.

72 Sweet the Moments, Rich in Blessing.

W. Shirley. (BATTY.) J. B. König.

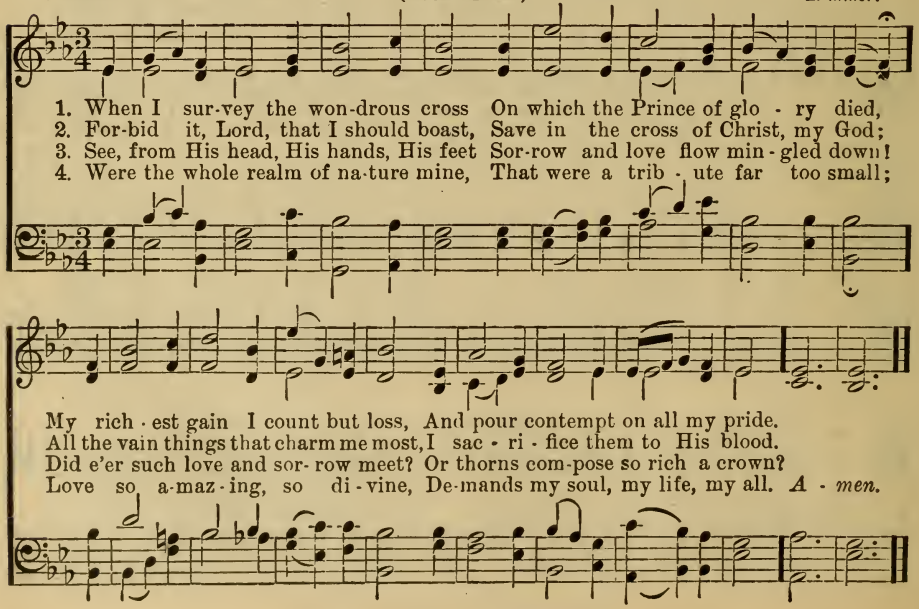


5 Lord, in loving contemplation
Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation
And Thine unveil'd glories see.

6 For Thy sorrows I adore Thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, I implore Thee,
In my heart Thy love increase.

73 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

I. Watts. (ROCKINGHAM.) E. Miller.



Sweet Hour of Prayer.

William W. Walford. (WALFORD.) William B. Bradbury.

Moderato.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known:
To Him whose truth and faith-ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,

And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!

And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

75 Oh, for a Closer Walk With God.

W. Cowper. (BEATITUDO.) J. B. Dykes.

1. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
2. Re-turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes-sen - ger of rest;
3. The dear-est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol be,
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. *A - men.*

76 Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing.

C. Wesley. (ARLINGTON.) T. A. Arne.

1. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing My blest Re - deem - er's praise,
2. Je - sus, the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
3 He speaks; and list-'ning to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive,

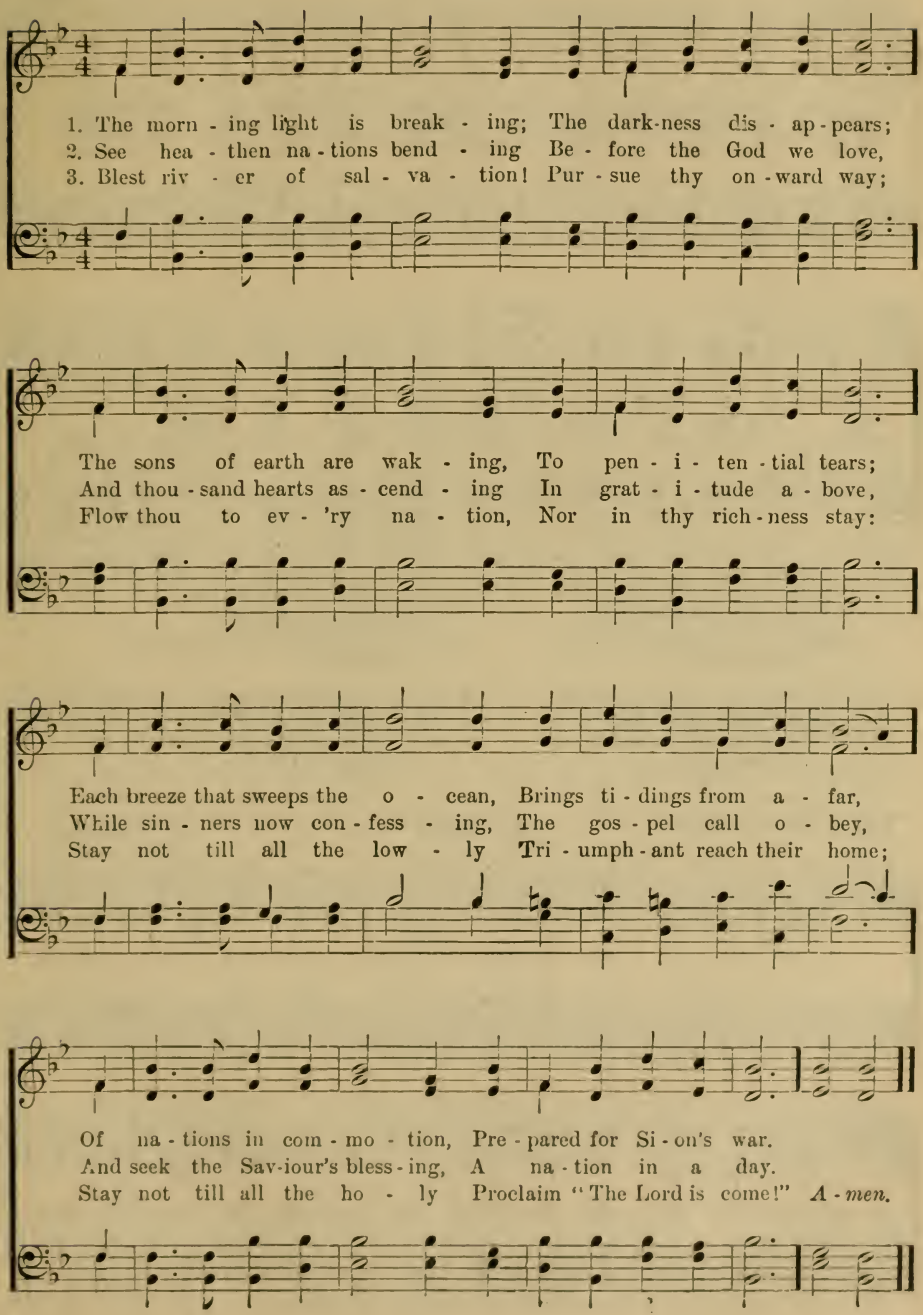
The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
The mourn-ful, bro - ken hearts re- joice, The hum-ble poor be - lieve. *A - men.*

4 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

5 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim
And spread thro' all the world abroad
The honors of Thy Name.

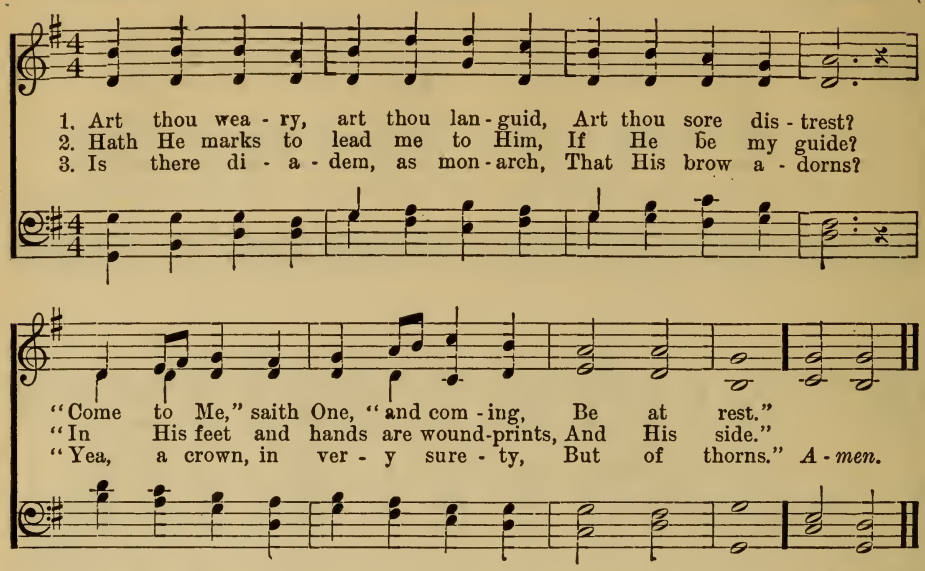
77 The Morning Light is Breaking.

S. F. Smith. (WEBB.) G. J. Webb.



78 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid.

J. M. Neale. (STEPHANOS.) H. W. Baker.



4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

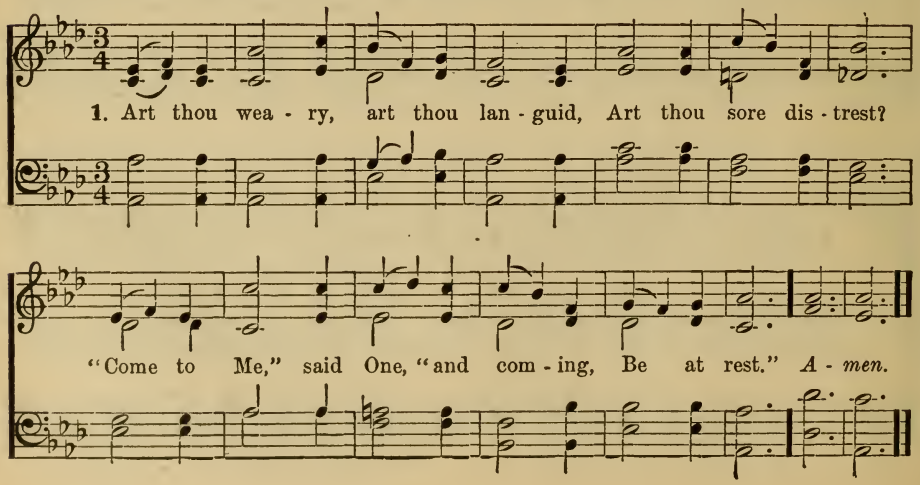
5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

78 Second Tune.

(BULLINGER) E. W. Bullinger.



79 The Homeland! O the Homeland!

Hugh R. Haweis. (THE HOMELAND.) Geo. C. Stebbins.

1 The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of the free - born! There's no night
2 My Lord is in the Home-land, With an - gels bright and fair; There's no sin
3 My loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come, Where nei-ther

in the Home-land, But aye the fadeless morn; I'm sighing for the Home-land,
in the Home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there; The mu-sic of the Home-land,
death nor sor - row In - vades their ho-ly home; O dear, dear na-tive Coun-try!

My heart is ach-ing here; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm
Is ring-ing in my ears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are
O rest and peace a - bove! Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re -

draw-ing near; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near.
filled with tears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are filled with tears.
deem-ing love; Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re - deem-ing love!

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

80 Jesus, Gracious One, Calleth.

Mrs. S. A. Collins. (JESUS CALLS THEE.) W. H. Doane.

Moderato.

1. Je - sus, gracious One, call - eth now to thee, "Come, O sin - ner, come!"
2. Still He waits for thee, pleading pa-tient ly, "Come, O come to Me!"
3. Wea - ry, sin-sick soul, call'd so gra-cious-ly, Canst thou dare re - fuse?

Calls so ten- der - ly, calls so lov - ing - ly, "Now, O sin - ner, come."
"Heav - y - la - den one, I thy grief have borne, Come and rest in Me."
Mer - cy of-fered thee, free - ly, ten-der ly, Wilt thou still a - buse?

Words of peace and bless - ing, Christ's own love con - fess - ing;
Words with love o'er - flow - ing, Life and bliss be - stow - ing;
Come, for time is fly - ing, Haste, thy lamp is dy - ing;

REFRAIN.

Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus, Full, full of love;

Call - ing ten - der - ly, call - ing lov - ing - ly, "Come, O sin - ner, come."

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER.

81 I've Found a Friend, oh, Such a Friend.

J. G. Small. (I'VE FOUND A FRIEND.) Geo. C. Stebbins.

Moderato.

1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en;
4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
Th'e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEORGE C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL.

82 Wider Than the Ocean.

John Sterling. (God's Love.) I. Allan Sankey.

1. Wid - er than the o - cean, deep - er than the sea, Love be - yond all
2. Will you not, my broth - er, love Him in re - turn? Think but for a
3. Let not self con - trol you, sel - fish-ness is sin, Look to God your
4. God, our Heav'n'ly Fa - ther, may Thy ho - ly love, Thou hast free - ly

meas - ure is God's love to thee. Nev - er did a pa - rent love his
mo - ment, lest His love you spurn. As He in His mer - cy calls you,
Fa - ther, do not look with - in, Al - ways near to aid you in this
giv - en from Thy throne a - bove, Ev - er - more be with us, driv - ing

chil - dren dear, As our Heav'n-ly Fa - ther loves thee, broth-er, here.
from a - bove, Heed, oh, heed His call - ing, give Him of your love.
world of strife, He will help you on - ward to a bet - ter life.
sin a - way, 'Till we in Thy king - dom dwell e - ter - nal - ly.

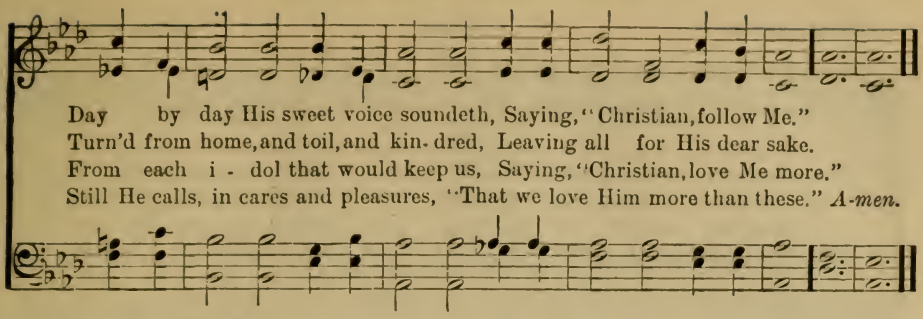
Copyright, 1908, by The Biglow & Main Co., New York.

83 Jesus Calls Us; O'er the Tumult.

C. F. Alexander. (Galilee.) W. H. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. As of old, Saint An - drew heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,

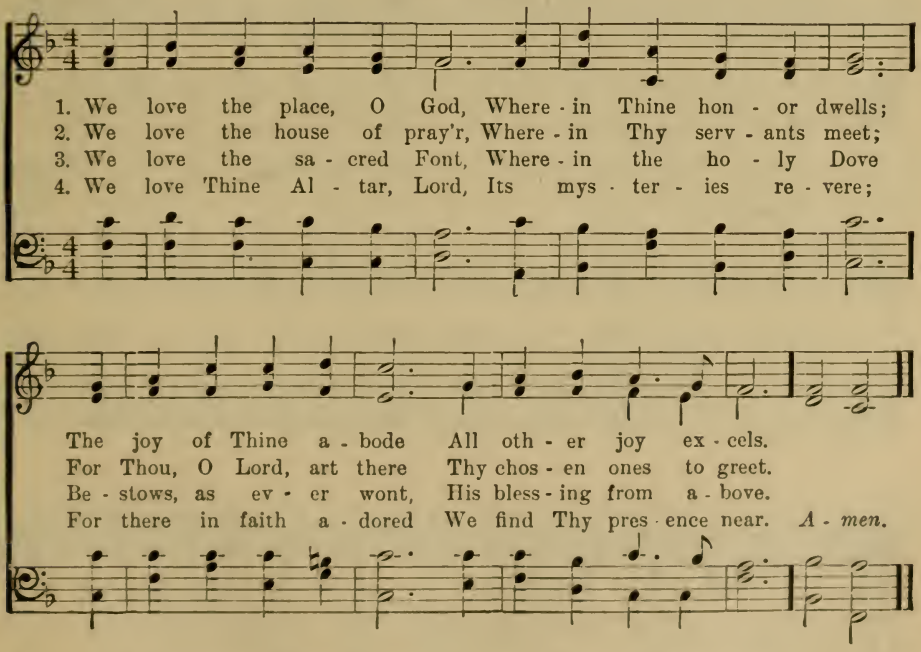
Jesus Calls Us.—Concluded.



5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

84 We Love the place, O God.

W. Bullock. (QUAM DILECTA.)



5 We love Thy holy word,
The lamp Thou gav'st to guide
All wanderers home, O Lord,
Home to their Father's side.

6 Then let us sing the love
To us so freely given,
Until we sing above
The triumph-song of heaven!

35 Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour.

Fanny J. Crosby. (CROSBY.) William H. Doane.

Moderato.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou, the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief:
Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

CHORUS.

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hnm - ble cry, While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

USED BY PER. W. H. DOANE. OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

86 Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby. (GRISWOLD) Chester G. Allen.

1 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! Sing, O earth—His
2 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! For our sins He
3 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! Heavenly por - tals

won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
suf - fered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal -
loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour, reigneth for - ev - er and

D. S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel-lent

FINE.

glo - ry; Strength and hon-or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd,
va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!
ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!

greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy - ful song!

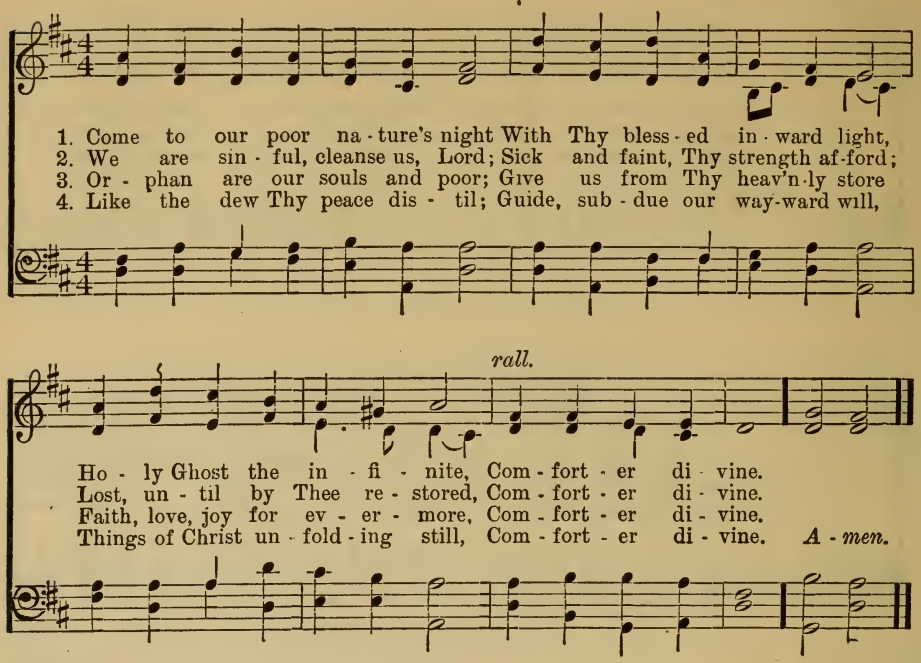
D. S.

Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He car-ries them all day long;
Je-sus who bore our sor-rows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong;
o - ver the world vic - to - rious, Power and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

87 Come to Our Poor Nature's Night.

Geo. Rawson. (CAPETOWN.) Freidrich Filitz.



5 Gentle, awful, holy Guest,
Make Thy temple in each breast;
There Thy presence be confest,
Comforter divine.

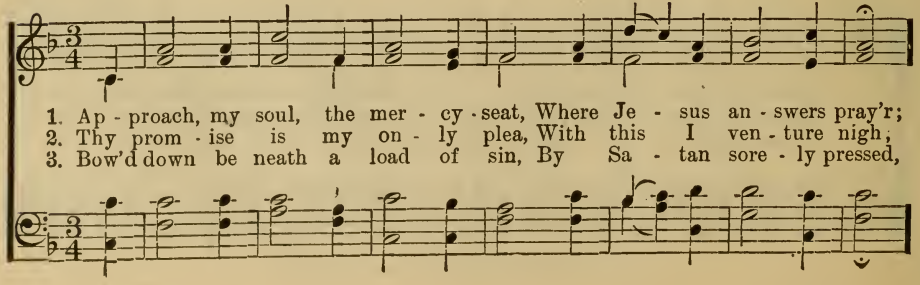
6 With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter divine.

7 In us, "Abba, Father," cry;
Earnest of the bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter divine.

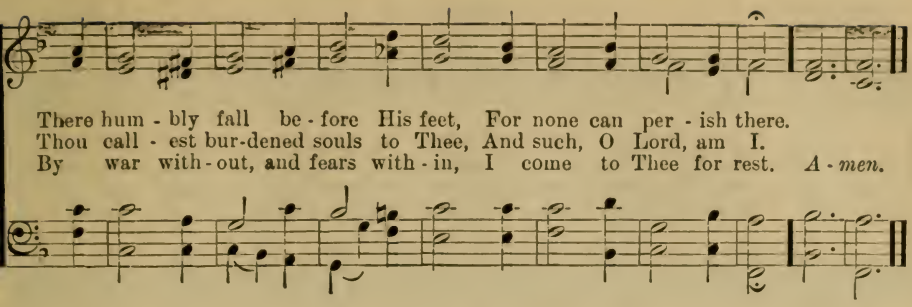
8 Search for us the depths of God;
Upwards, by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter divine.

88 Approach, My Soul, the Mercy-seat.

J. Newton. (SPOHR.) L. Spohr.



Approach, My Soul.—Concluded.

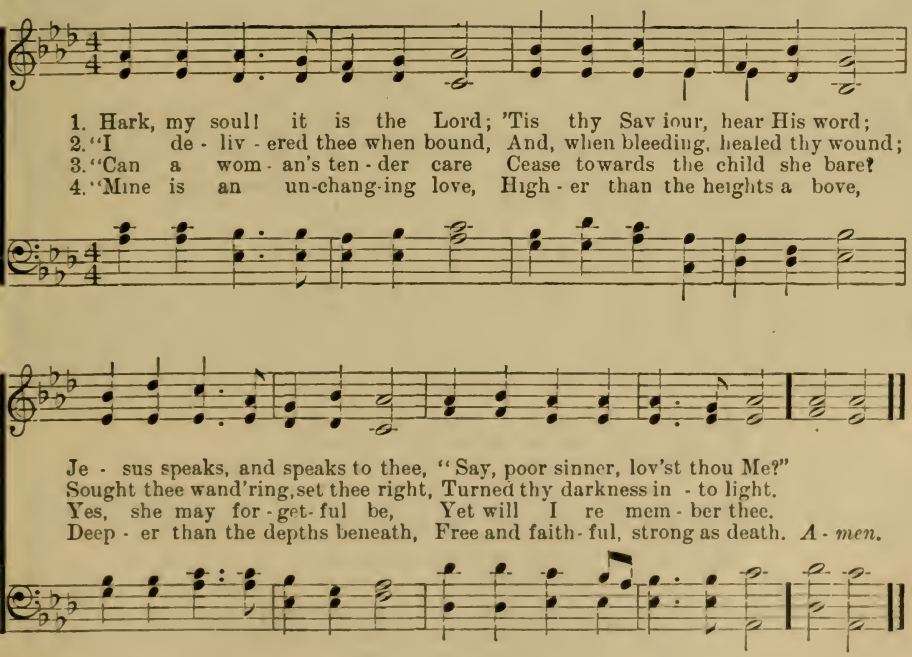


4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died!

5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name.

89 Hark, My Soul! It is the Lord.

W. Cowper. (St. Bees.) J. B. Dykes.



5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My Throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee, and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more.

For All the Saints.

W. W. How. (SARUM.) J. Barnby.

1. For all the Saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-tress, and their Might: Thou, Lord, their
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. O blest com-mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - su,
Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in

be for ev - er bless'd, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
drear, the one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le , lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. *A-men.*

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia.

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia.

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia.

91 Jesu, Lover of My Soul.

C. Wesley. (MARTYN.) S. B. Marsh.

Moderato.

1. Je - su, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cleanse from ev - 'ry sin;

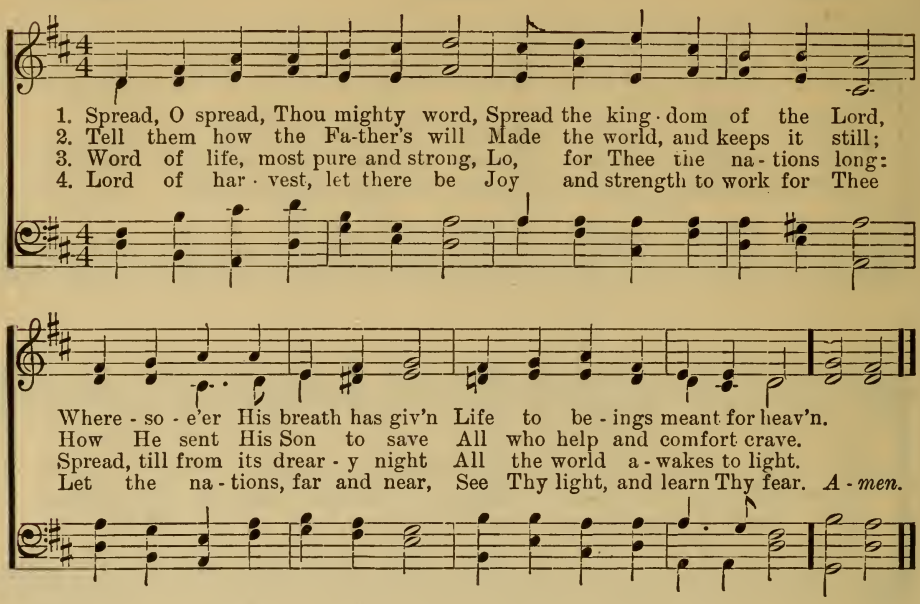
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with in.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee:

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fence-less head With the shadow of Thy wing.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. *A - men.*

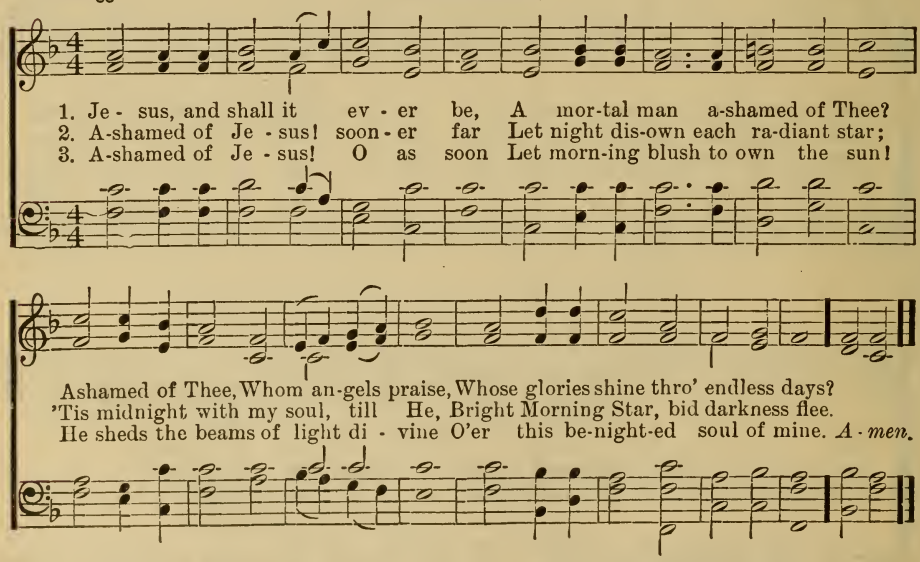
92 Spread, O Spread, Thou Mighty Word.

J. F. Bahnmaier, *Tr.* (LUBECK.) German.



93 Jesus, and Shall it Ever be?

J. Grigg. (FEDERAL STREET.) H. K. Oliver.



4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! empty pride!
I'll boast a Saviour crucified;
And O may this my portion be,
My Saviour not ashamed of me.

Only a Step to Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. (ONLY A STEP.) W. H. Doane.

Moderato

1. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Then why not take it now?
2. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Be - lieve, and thou shalt live;
3. On - ly a step to Je - sus! A step from sin to grace;
4. On - ly a step to Je - sus! O why not come, and say,

Come, and, thy sin con - fess - ing, To Him thy Sav - iour bow.
Lov - ing - ly now He's wait - ing, And read - y to for - give.
What hast thy heart de - cid - ed? The mo - ments fly a - pace.
Glad - ly to Thee, my Sav - iour, I give my - self a - way.

REFRAIN.

On - ly a step, On - ly a step; Come, He waits for thee;

Come, and thy sin con - fess - ing, Thou shalt re - ceive a bless - ing;

Do not re - ject the mer - cy He free - ly of - fers thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL.

95 More Love to Thee, O Christ.

Elizabeth Prentiss. (PRENTISS.) W. H. Doane.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise, This be the

pray'r I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,
lone I seek; Give what is best: This all my pray'r shall be,
mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,
part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be,

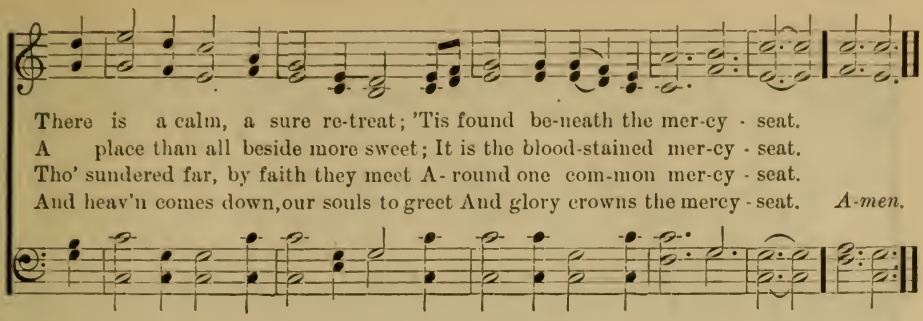
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! *A-men.*

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER.

96 From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

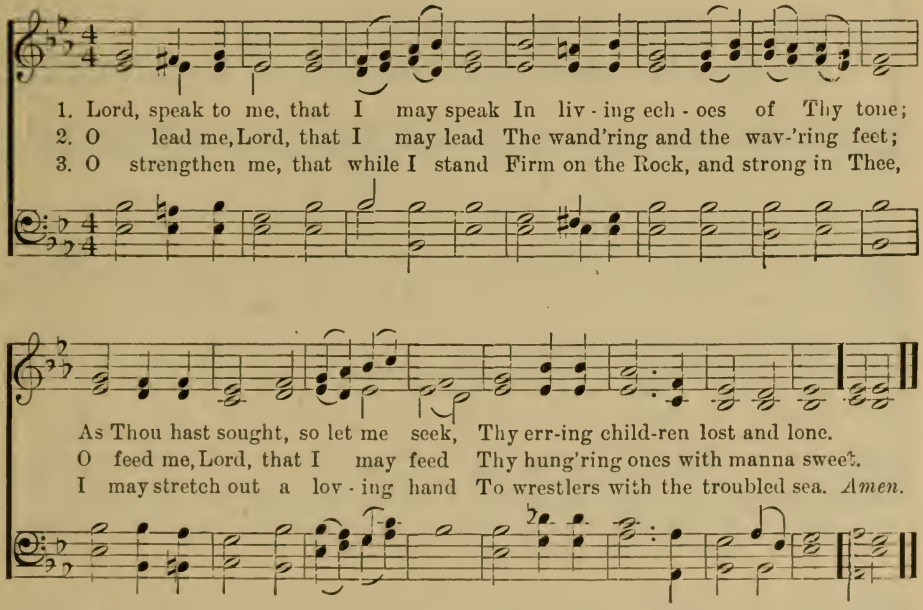
H. Stowell. (RETREAT.) T. Hastings.

1. From ev-'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there, on eagles' wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more;



97 Lord, Speak to me, That I May Speak.

F. R. Havergal. (HOLLEY.) G. Hews.



4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where:
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

I Will Sing You a Song.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. (HOME OF THE SOUL.) Philip Phillips, arr. by H. P. M.

Moderato.

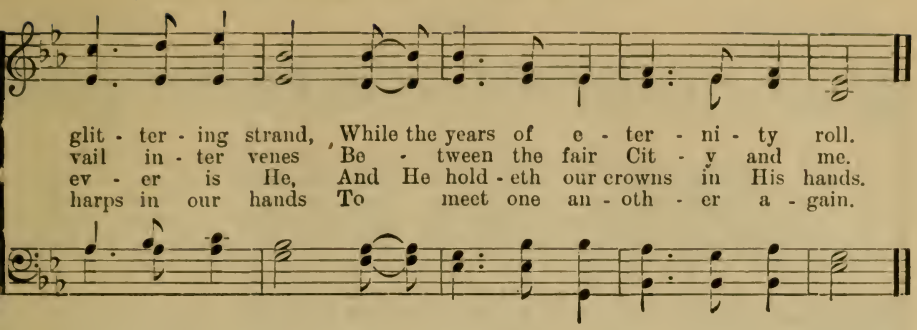
1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The
2. Oh, that home of the soul in my vi - sions and dreams, Its
3. That un-chang - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So

far - a - way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the
bright jas - per walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin-ly the
Je - sus of Naz - a - reth stands, The King of all kingdoms for -
free from all sor - row and pain; With songs on our lips and with

glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the
vail in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me, Be -
ev - er is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands, And He
harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain, To

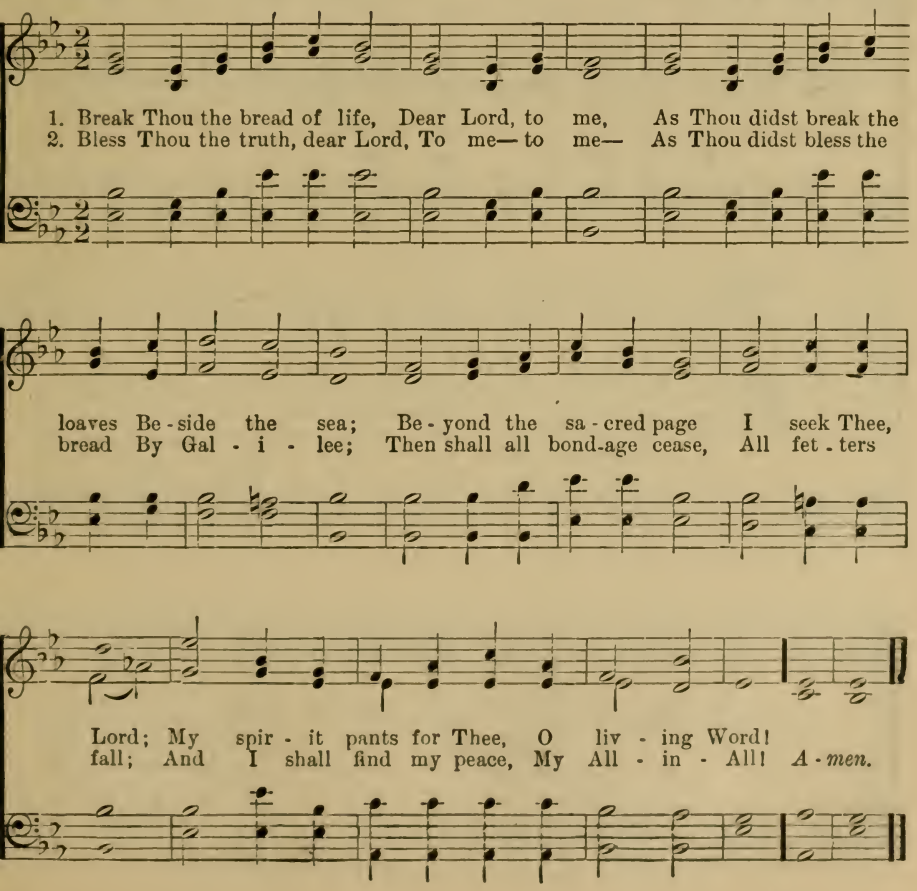
years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms ev - er beat on the
tween the fair Cit - y and me; Till I fan - cy but thin-ly the
hold - eth our crowns in His hands; The King of all kingdoms for -
meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs on our lips and with

NEW ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.



99 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary A. Lathbury. (LATHBURY.) William F. Sherwin.



100 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

Francis H. Rowley. (ROWLEY.) Peter P. Bilhorn.

Moderato.

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray;
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft-en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - - ry
Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry

Of the Christ..... who died for me,.....
Of the Christ who died for me,

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK, OWNER.

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.—Concluded.

Sing it with..... the saints in glo - - - ry,
Sing it with the saints in glo - ry,

Gath - ered by..... the crys - tal sea.....
gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.

101 Fight the Good Fight with all Thy Might.

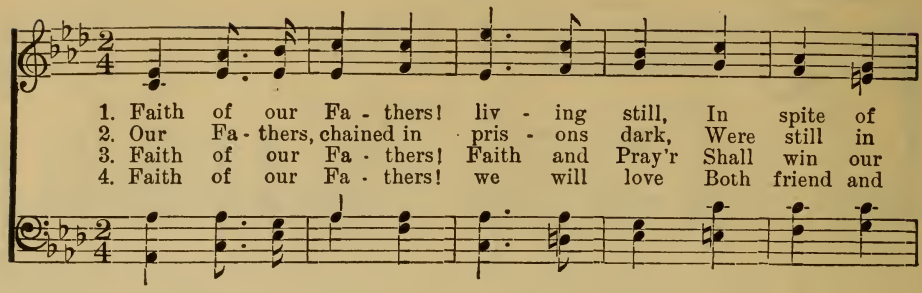
J. S. B. Monsell. (PENTECOST.) W. Boyd.

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face,
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer - cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear,

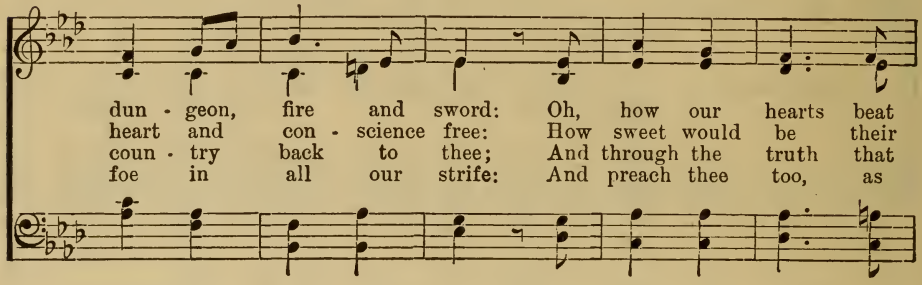
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. *A - men.*

Faith of Our Fathers!

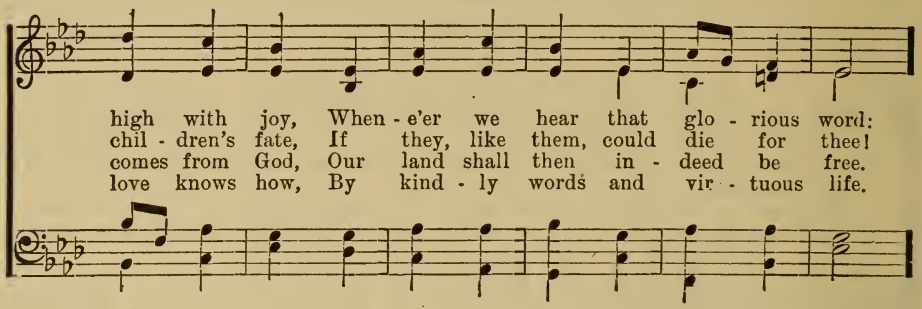
F. W. Faber. (WHITEHEAD.) J. B. Whitehead.



1. Faith of our Fa - thers! liv - ing still, In spite of
2. Our Fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in
3. Faith of our Fa - thers! Faith and Pray'r Shall win our
4. Faith of our Fa - thers! we will love Both friend and

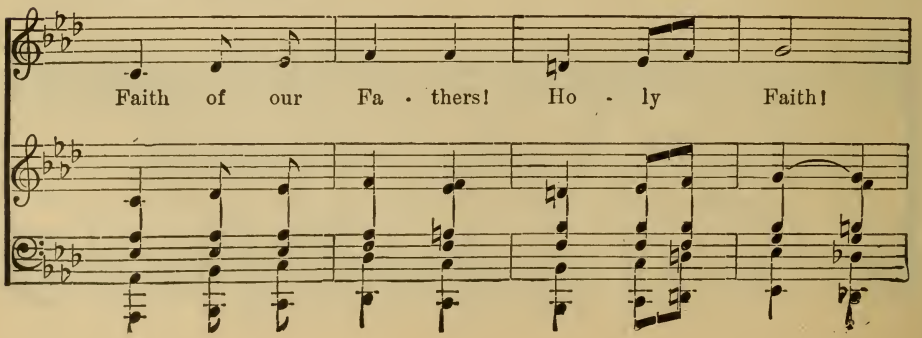


dun - geon, fire and sword: Oh, how our hearts beat
heart and con - science free: How sweet would be their
coun - try back to thee; And through the truth that
foe in all our strife: And preach thee too, as

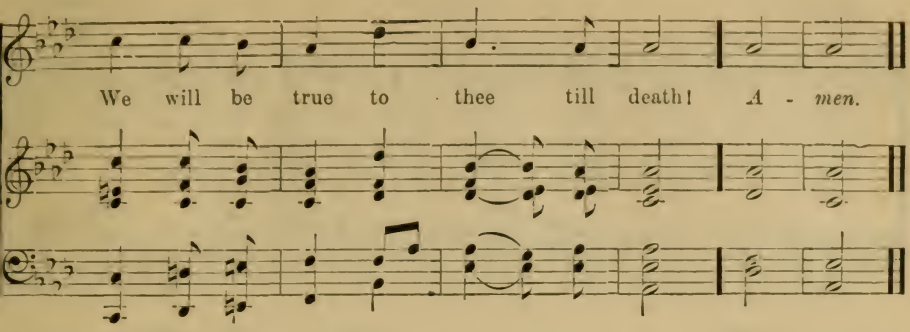


high with joy, When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
comes from God, Our land shall then in - deed be free.
love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

REFRAIN. *Voices in Unison.*

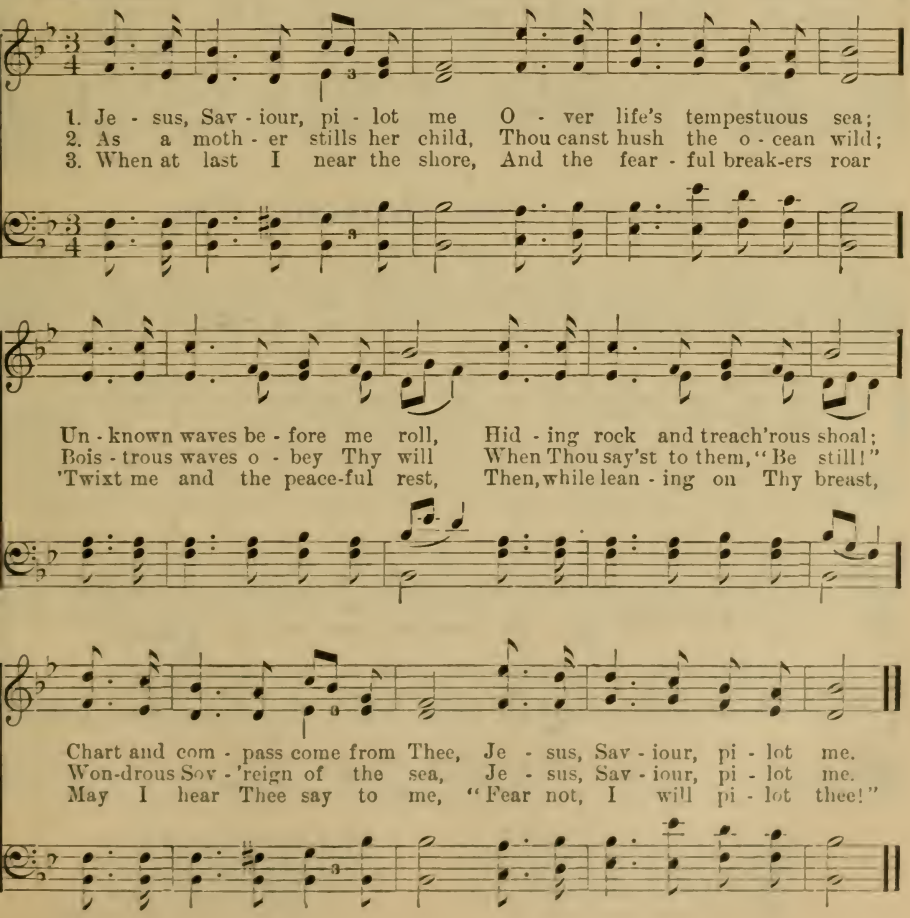


Faith of our Fa - thers! Ho - ly Faith!



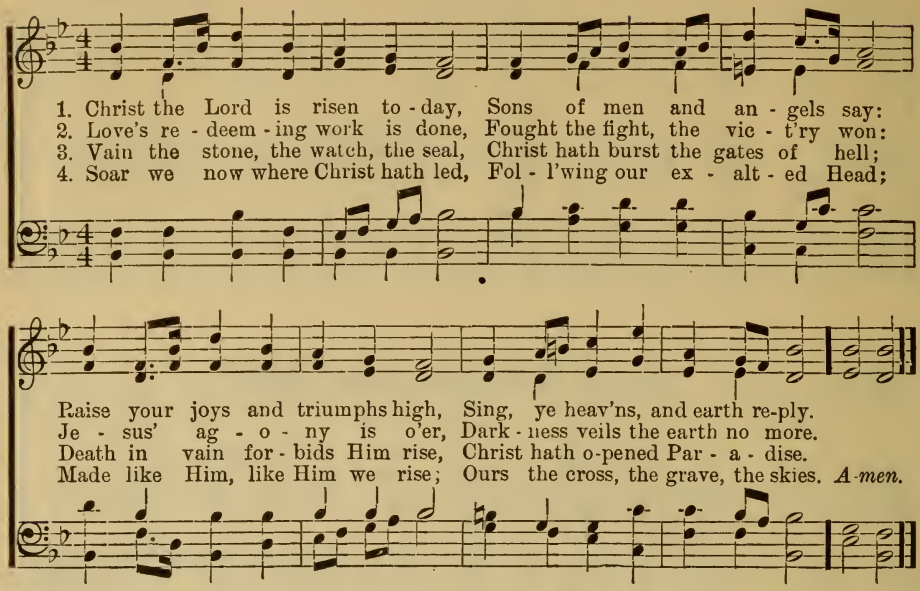
103 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. (PILOT.) John E. Gould.



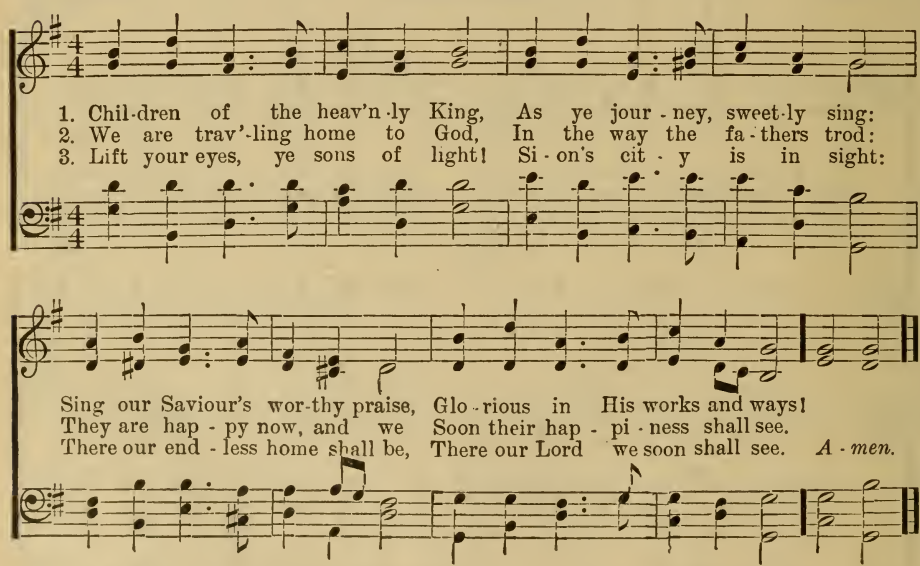
104 Christ the Lord is Risen To-day.

C. Wesley. (CLARION.) E. F. Rimbault.



105 Children of the Heavenly King.

J. Cennick. (PLEYEL'S HYMN.) I. Pleyel.



4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

106 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. (NEED.) Robert Lowry.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need Thee ev . 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
Tempt - a - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.

REFRAIN.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;

Oh, bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee! *A - men.*

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

107 In the Christian's Home in Glory.

S. Y. Harmer. (REST FOR THE WEARY.) W. McDonald.

Moderato.

1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry There remains a land of rest;
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand;
3. Death it - self shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be with-drawn;
4. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo - ry! Shout your tri-umph as you go;

There my Sav - iour's gone be - fore me To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
For my stay shall not be tran - sient In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
Shout for glad-ness, O ye ransomed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You will find an en - trance through.

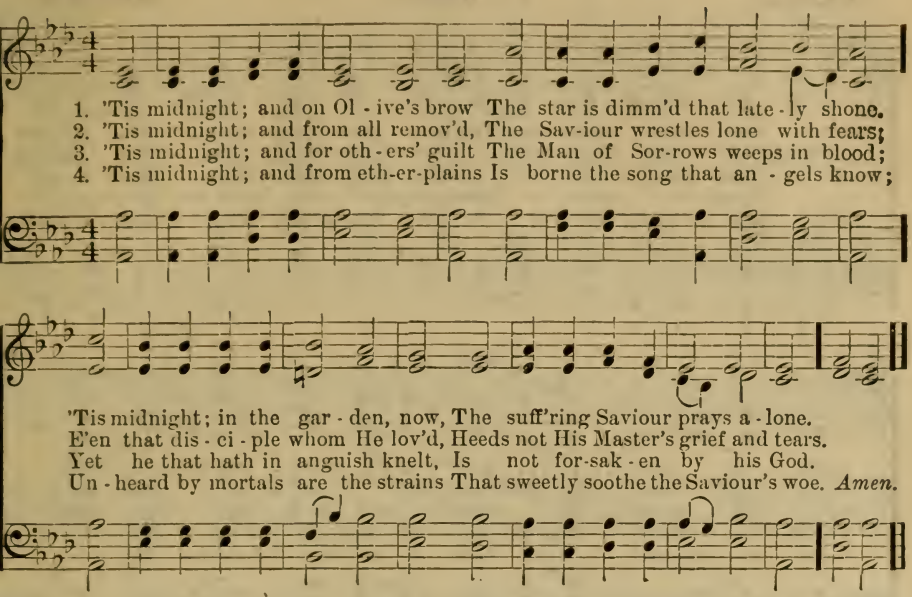
REFRAIN.

{ There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,
{ On the oth-er side of Jor - dan, In the sweet fields of E - den,

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you. }
Where the tree of Life is bloom - ing There is rest for you. }

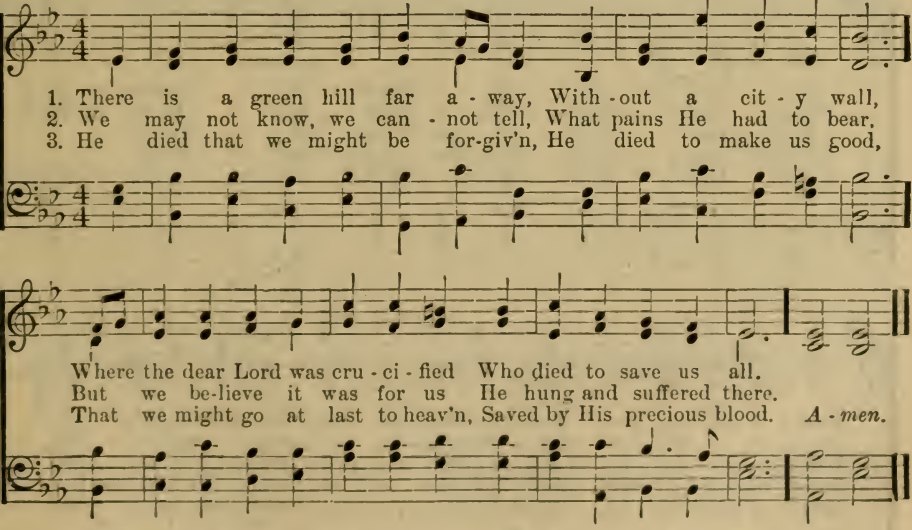
108 'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow.

W. B. Tappan. (OLIVE'S BROW.) W. B. Bradbury.



109 There is a Green Hill Far Away.

C. F. Alexander. (HORSLEY.) W. Horsley.



4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

110 God is Working His Purpose Out.

A. C. Ainger. (AINGER.) M. D. Kingham.

mf

1. God is work - ing His pur - pose out, as year suc -
2. From ut - most East to ut - most West, wher - e'er man's
3. What can we do to work God's work, to pros - per
4. March we forth in the strength of God, with the ban - ner of
5. All we can do is noth - ing worth, un - less God

cres.

ceeds to year:..... God is work - ing His pur - pose
foot hath trod, By the mouth of ma - ny mes - sen -
and in - crease The broth - er - hood of all man -
Christ un - furl'd, That the light of the glo - rious Gos - pel of
bless - es the deed,..... Vain - ly we hope for the har - -

mf

out, and the time is draw - ing near—
gers goes forth the voice of God. Give
kind— the reign of the Prince of Peace?
Truth may shine through - out the world:
vest, till God gives life to the seed; Yet

cres - - - - cen - - do.

Near - er and near - er draws the time, the time that shall sure-ly be,
ear to Me, ye con - ti-nents—ye isles, give ear to Me,
What can we do to hasten the time, the time that shall sure-ly be,
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin to set their cap-tives free,
near - er and near - er draws the time, the time that shall sure-ly be,

God is Working His Purpose Out.—Concluded.

cres. *ff*

When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of
That the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of
When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of
That the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of
When the earth shall be filled with ths glo - ry of

dim.

God, as the wa - ters cov - er the sea. *A - men.*
cov - er the

111 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

J. Bowring. (RATHBUN.) I. Conkey.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day. *A - men.*

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

112 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne.

E. E. S. Elliott. (MARGARET.) T. R. Matthews.

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
2. Heav'n's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - -
3. The fox - es found rest, and the birds had their nest In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word That should

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home was there
claiming Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with

found no room For Thy ho - ly Na - tiv - i ty. Oh, come to my
come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty. Oh, come to my
Son of God, In the des - ert of Gal - i - lee. Oh, come to my
crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. Oh, come to my

rall.

heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
heart, Lord Je - sus! Thy cross is my on - ly plea. *A - men.*

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne.—Concluded.

5 When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for Thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

112 Second Tune. (VENI.) Anon.

1 Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou camest to

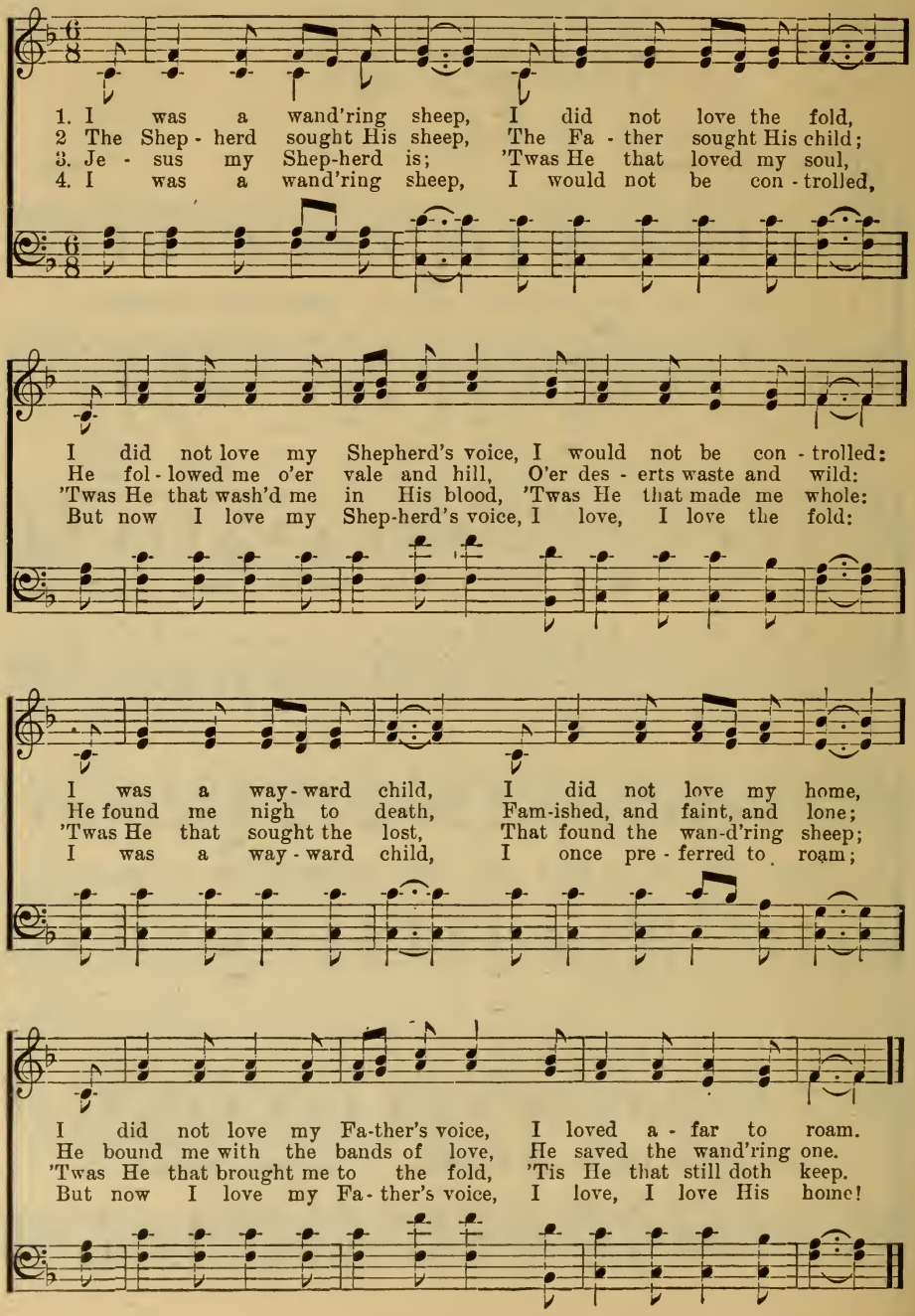
earth for me; But in Beth-le - hem's home was there found no room For Thy

ho-ly Na - tiv - i - ty. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Oh,

come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee. *A - men.*

113 I Was a Wandering Sheep.

Horatius Bonar. (LEBANON.) John Zundel.



114 He Leadeth Me, oh, Blessed Thought!

J. H. Gilmore. (AUGHTON.) W. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead - eth me! oh, bless-ed thought! Oh, words with heav'n-ly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-tory's won,

What-e'er I do, wher- e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent what- ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me!

His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. *A-men.*

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

115 O Mother Dear, Jerusalem.

D. Dickson. (MATERNA.) S. A. Ward.

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
2. No mur - ky cloud o'er - shad-ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark-some night;
3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - u - ally are green,
4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:

When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun; For God Him - self gives light.
Where grow such sweet and pleas-ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen.
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.

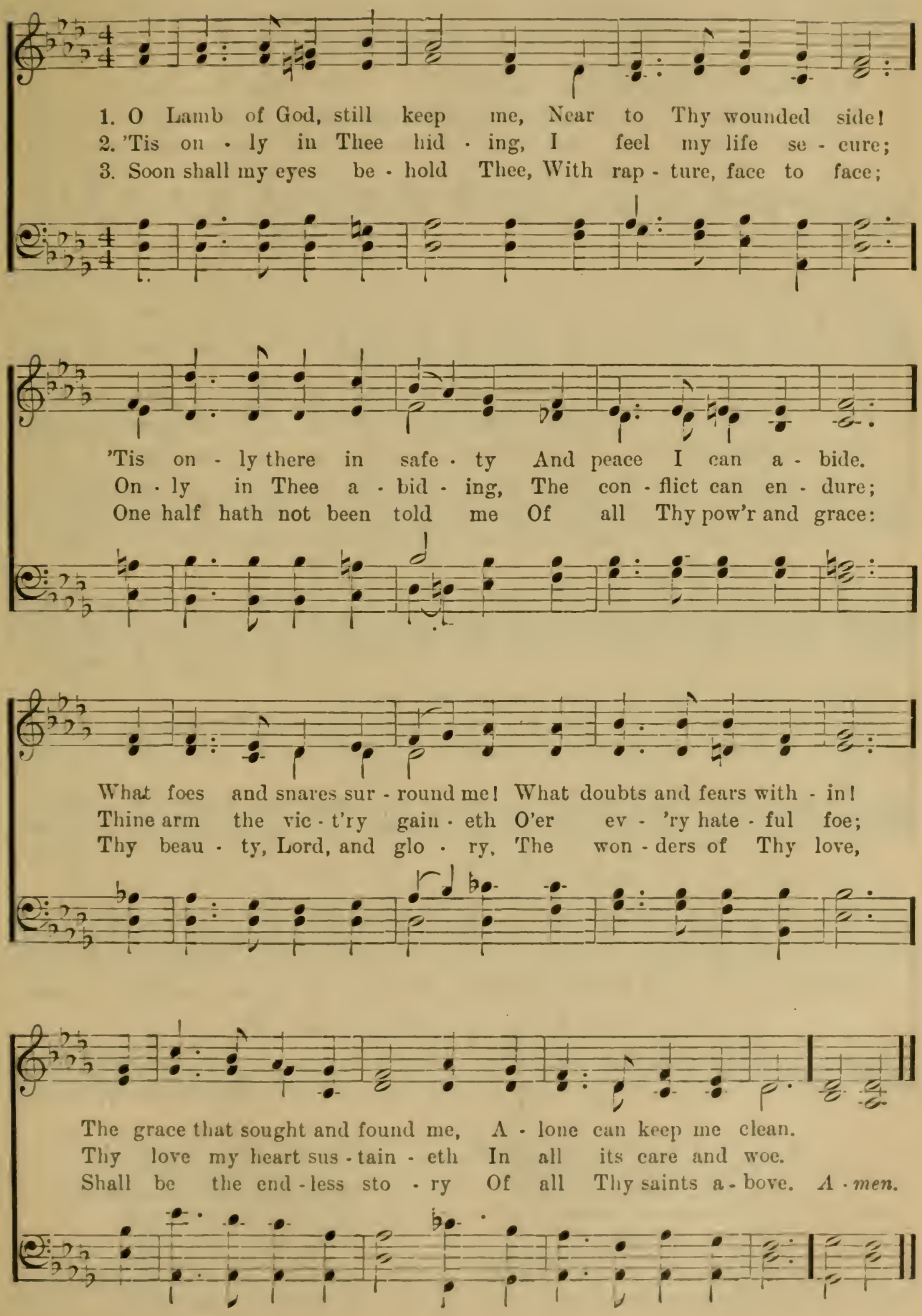
O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy joys when shall I see?
Right thro' thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!

In Thee no sor - row can be found, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.
The King that sit - teth on thy throne In His fe - lic - i - ty?
And on the banks, on ei - ther side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see. *A-men.*

COPYRIGHT, 1875, BY S. A. WARD. USED BY PER.

116 O Lamb of God, Still Keep Me.

J. G. Deck. (St. Christopher.) F. C. Maker.



117 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring-Gould. (ST. GERTRUDE.) A. S. Sullivan.

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading

Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed All one Bod - y we,

CHORUS.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise! } Onward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.

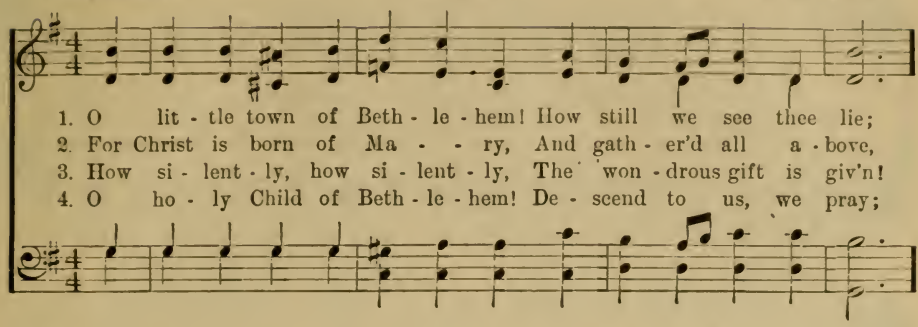
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore! *A - men.*

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

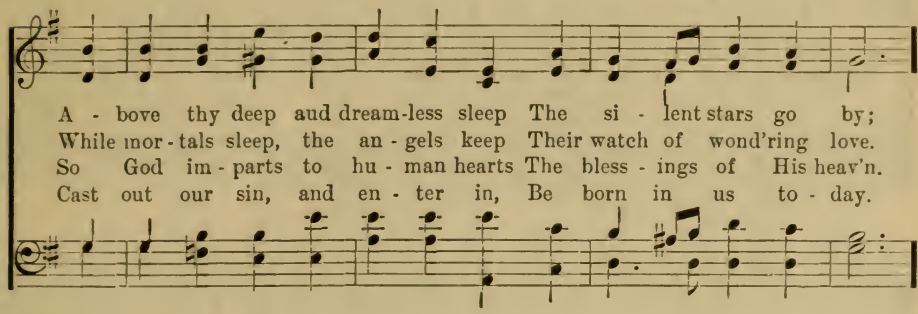
5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

118 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

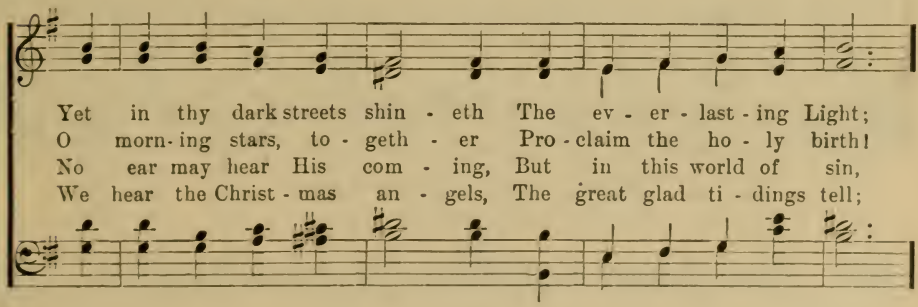
Phillips Brooks. (St. Louis.) L. H. Redner.



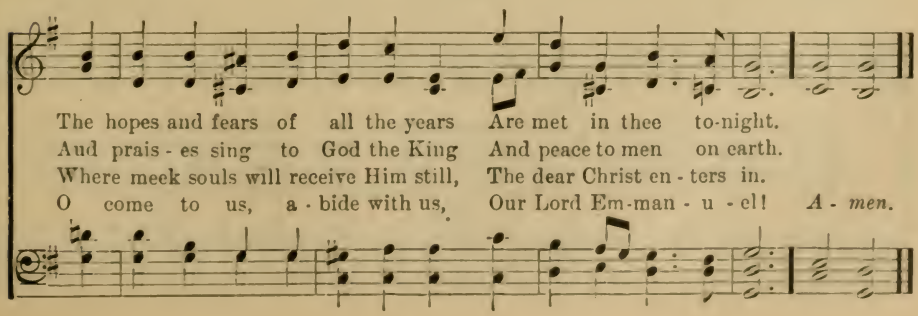
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - - ry, And gath - er'd all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep aud dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels, The great glad ti - dings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
Aud prais - es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el! *A - men.*

119 He, Who Safely Keepeth.

Lyman G. Cuyler. (PROTECTION.) Ira D. Sankey.

1. He, who safe-ly keep - eth, Slum-bers not, nor sleep-eth; Tho' by all the world for - sak - en, Wherefore should I fear? That which He hath spo - ken
2. He will keep me ev - er, Where no pow'r can sev - er From my heart, the love that hides me, In His se - cret place. There in faith a - bid - ing,
3. He will keep me ev - er; Like a gen - tle riv - er Peace from Him, my Lord and Sav-iour, Comes with joy to me; In its qui - et flow - ing,

Nev - er can be bro - ken; Who shall harm the trusting heart When He is near?
All to Him con - fid - ing, Thro' His spir - it I am seal'd An heir of grace.
Life and health be-stow - ing, Till with - in the gates of pearl The King I see!

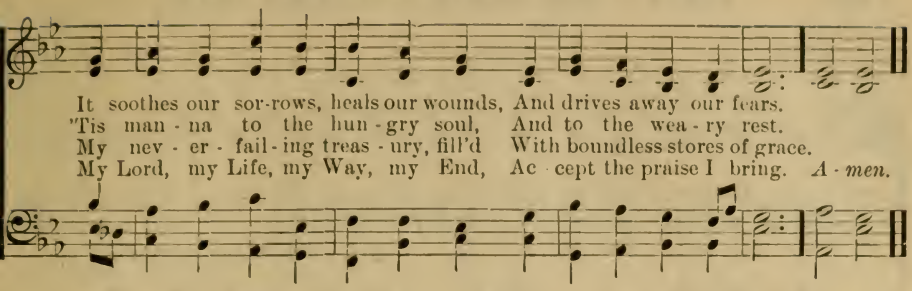
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

120 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.

J. Newton. (ST. PETER.) A. R. Reinagle.

1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
3. Dear Name, the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing - place,
4. Je - sus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and King,

How Sweet the Name.—Concluded.

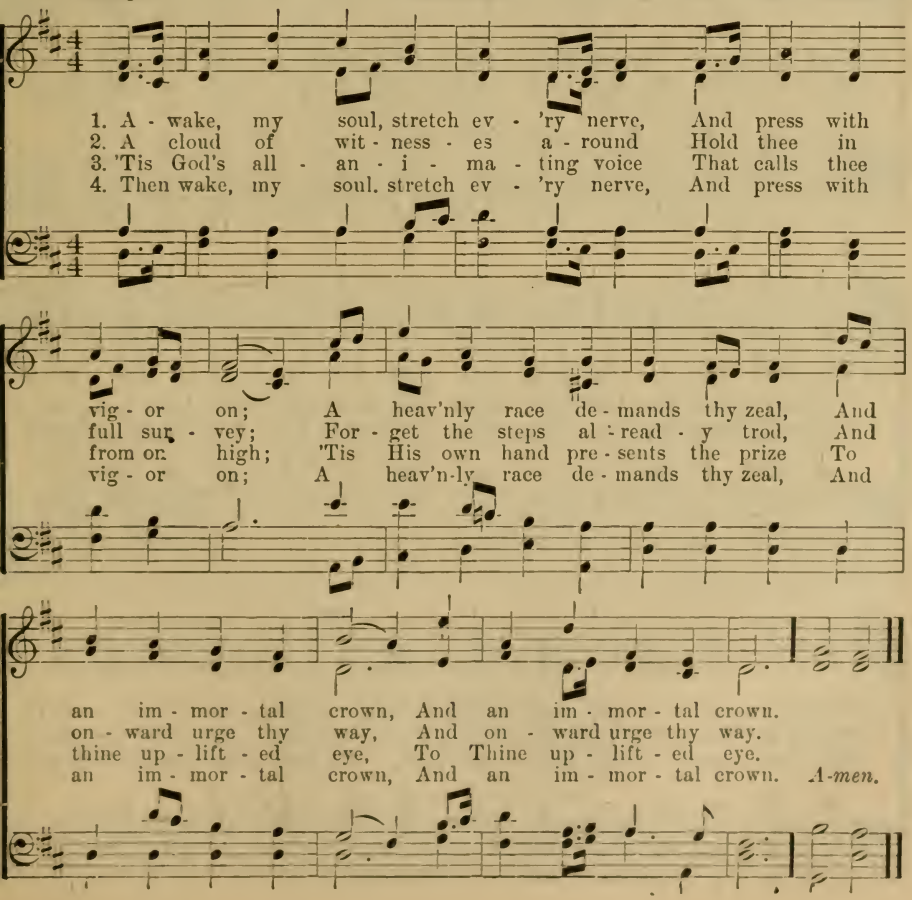


5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

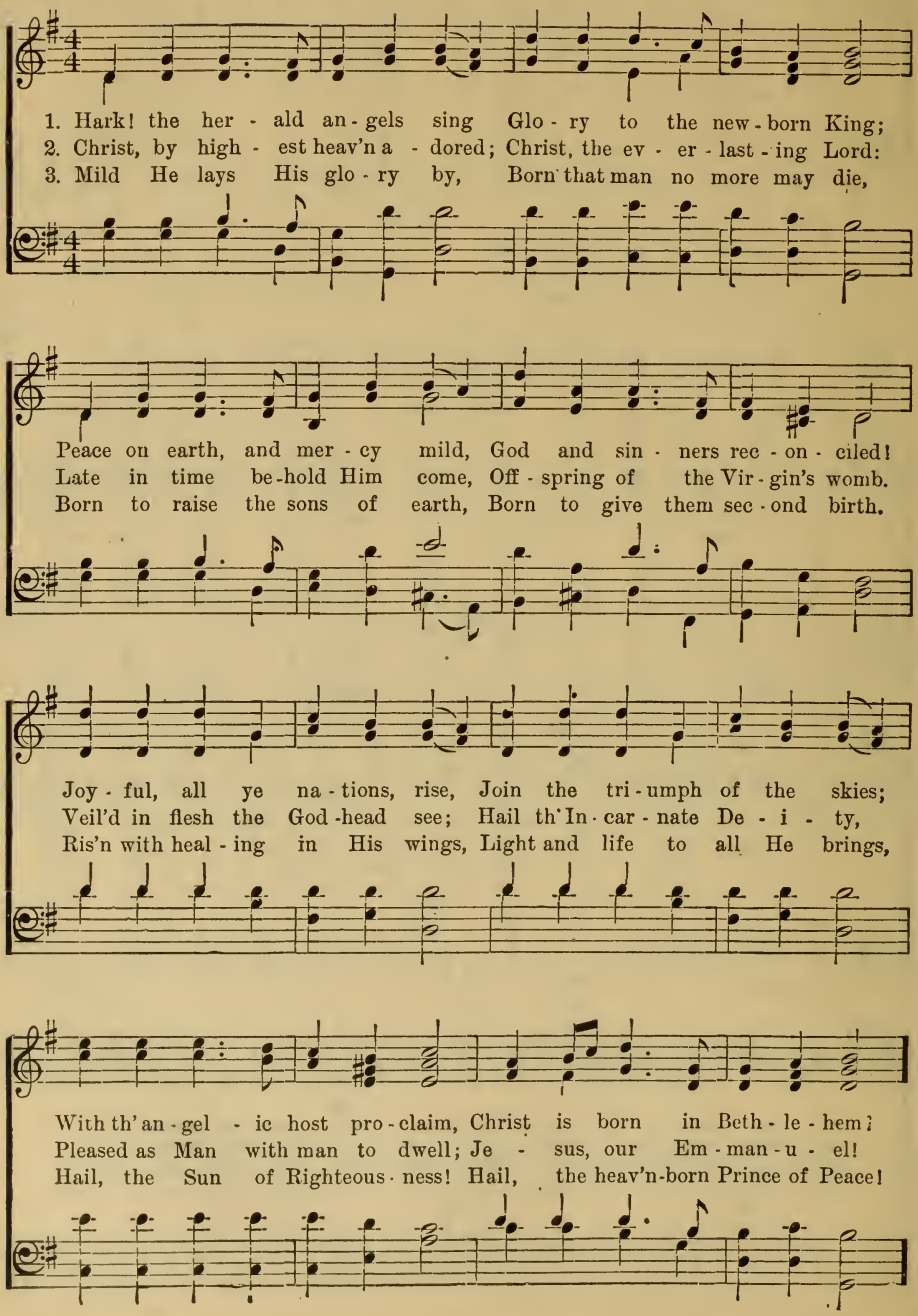
121 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve.

P. Doddridge. (CHRISTMAS.) G. F. Handel.



122 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

C. Wesley. (MENDELSSOHN.) F. Mendelssohn.



Hark! the Herald Angels.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

ff

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the newborn King. *A-men.*

Organ Pedal.

123 Go, Labor On! Spend and be Spent!

H. Bonar. (CAMDEN.) J. B. Calkin.

1. Go, la - bor on! spend and be spent! Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
2. Go, la - bor on! 'tis not for nought; Thine earthly loss is heav'n - ly gain;
3. Go, la - bor on! enough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign
4. Go, la - bor on, while it is day! The world's dark night is hast'ning on:

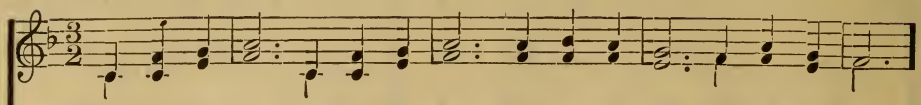
It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the servant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not, The Mas - ter prais-es: what are men?
The will- ing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away! It is not thus that souls are won. *Amen.*

5 Toil on! faint not! keep watch, and pray!
Be wise the erring soul to win!
Go forth, into the world's highway!
Compel the wanderer to come in!

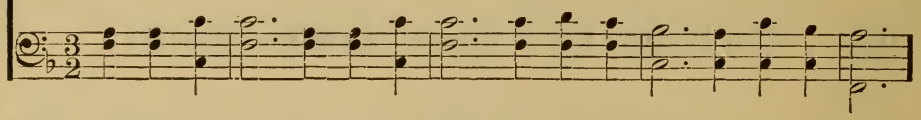
6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
For toil comes rest, for exile, home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
'Tis midnight peal, "Behold I come!"

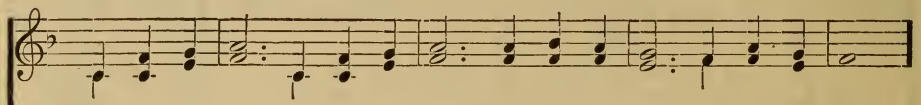
124 O Happy Day that Fixed My Choice.

P. Doddridge. (RIMBAULT.) From E. F. Rimbault.

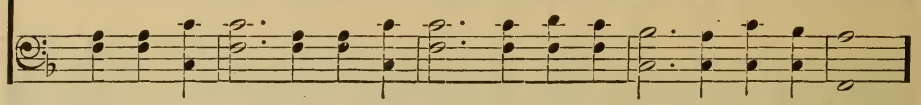


1. O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
2. O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer its all my love;
3. 'Tis done; the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine;
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fix'd on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;
5. High Heav'n that heard the solemn vow, That vow re - new'd shall dai - ly hear,

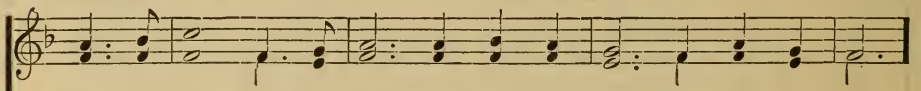




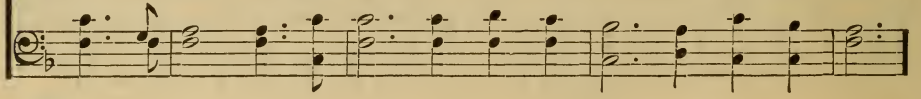
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
Let cheer-ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-low'd on, Charm'd to confess the voice di - vine.
Nor ev - er from thy Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good-possess'd.
Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

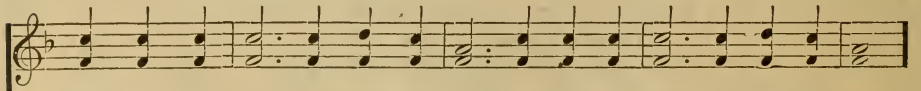


CHORUS.

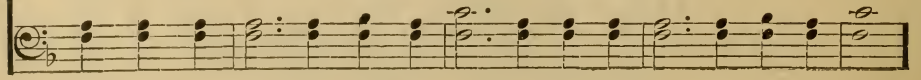


Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;

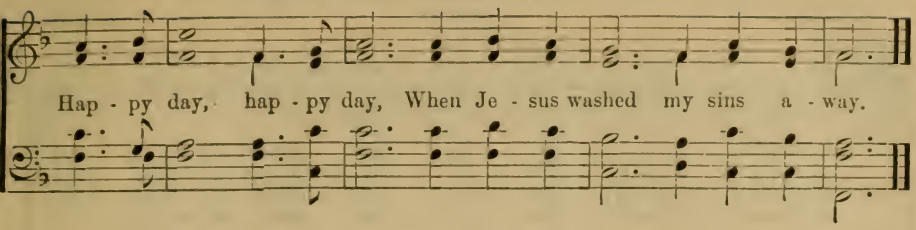




He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

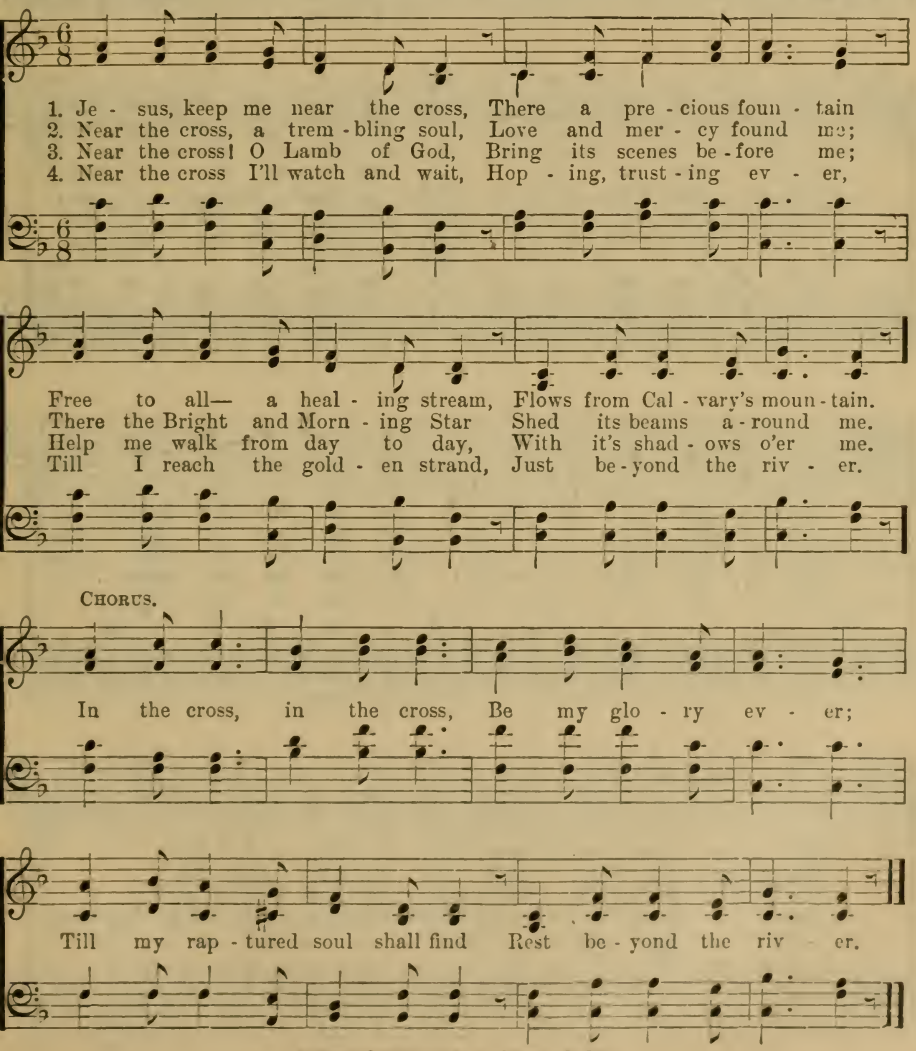


O Happy Day.—Concluded.



125 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross.

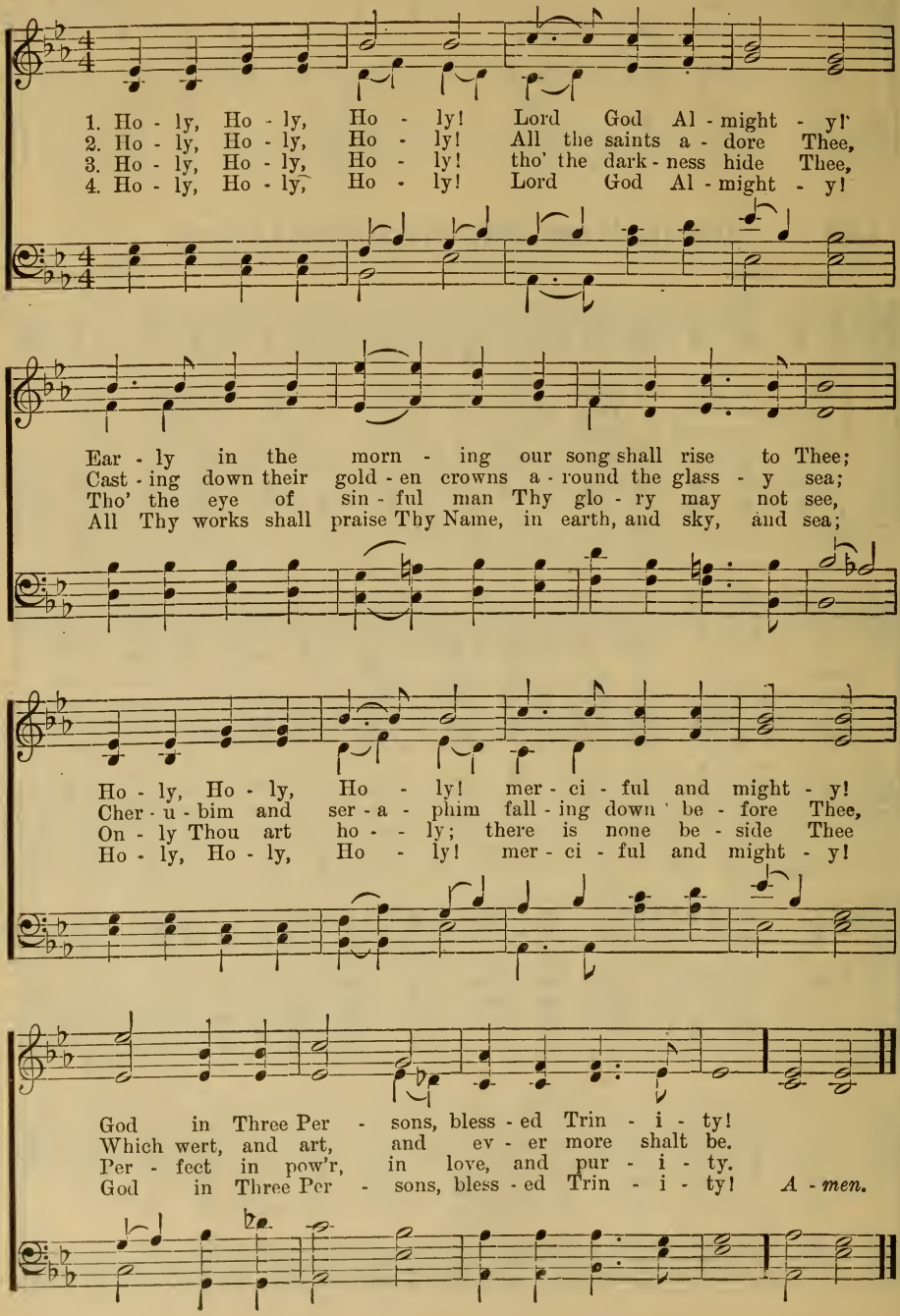
Fanny J. Crosby. (NEAR THE CROSS.) W.H. Doane.



COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. BY PER.

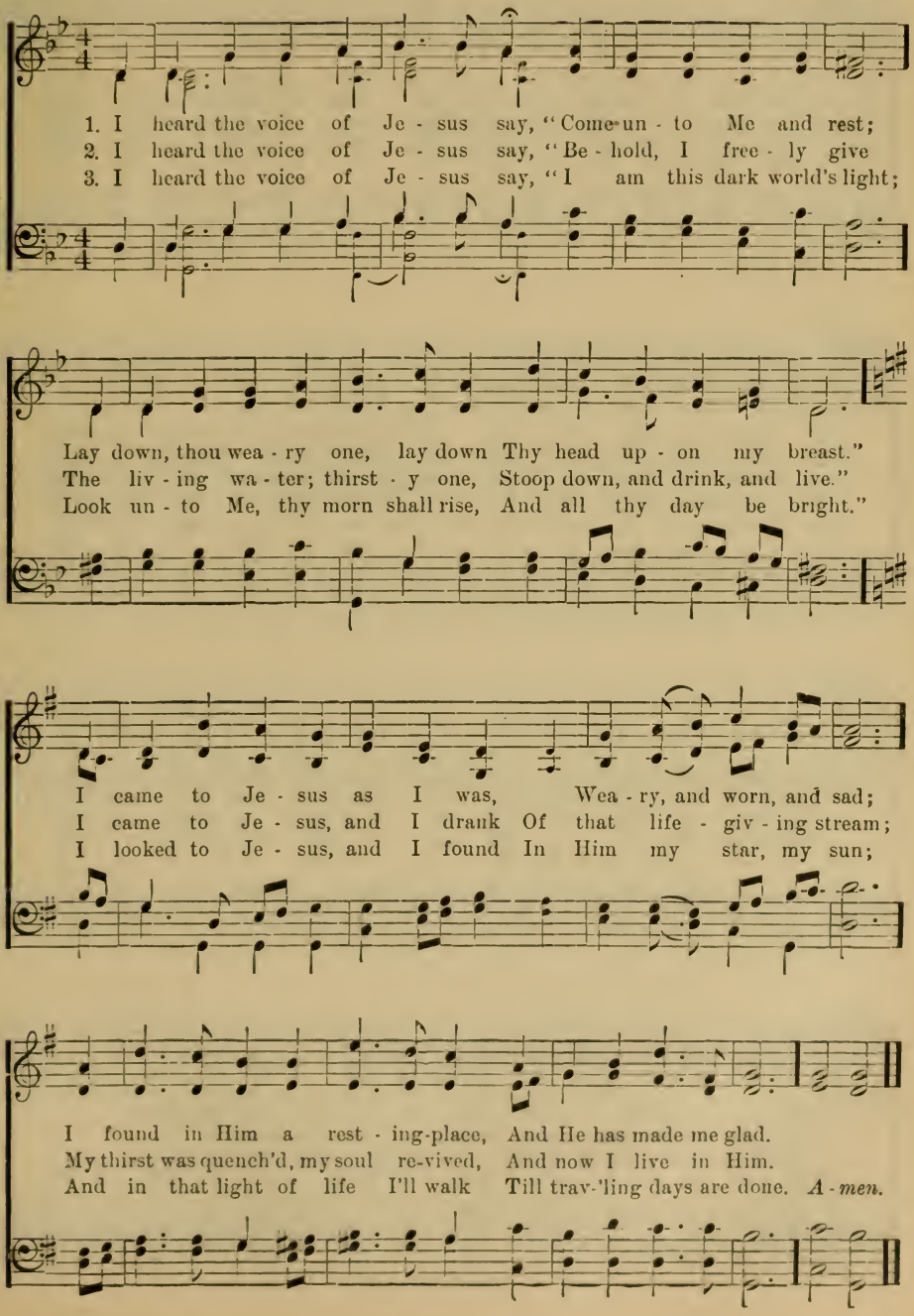
126 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.

R. Heber. (NICAEA.) J. B. Dykes.



127 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

Horatius Bonar. (Vox Dilecti.) J. B. Dykes



128 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary.

Wm. C. Dix. (PARACLETE.) Anon.

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, ye wand'rers, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4. And "Who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."

Oh, bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!
Oh, lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
Oh, cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife!
Oh, wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt!

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way,
The foe is stern and eag - er, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can-not cease.
But He has brought us glad - ness, And songs at break of day
But Thou hast made us might - y And stron-ger than the strong.
Of love so free and bound - less, To come, O Lord, to Thee. *A - men.*

129 Jesus is Tenderly Calling Thee Home.

Fanny J. Crosby. (JESUS IS CALLING.) George C. Stebbins.

Moderato.

1 Je - sus is ten-der - ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2 Je - sus is call-ing the wea - ry to rest— Call-ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
3 Je - sus is wait-ing, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to - day, wait - ing to - day;
4 Je - sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to - day;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.

REFRAIN.

Call - - ing to - day!..... call - - ing to - day!.....
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;

Je - - sus is call - - ing, is ten - der-ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call-ing to - day,

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

130 Lord Jesus, I Long to be Perfectly Whole.

James Nicholson. (WHITER THAN SNOW.) William G. Fischer.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat;
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait;

I want Thee for - ev - er, to live in my soul;
And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;
I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet,
Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;

Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know—
By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow—
To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st "No"—

CHORUS.

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,
whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

USED BY PERMISSION.

Throw Out the Life-Line.

(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

Edward S. Ufford. (The Life-Line.) E. S. Ufford. Arr. by George C. Stebbins.

Moderato.

1 Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
2 Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3 Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in anguish where
4 Soon will the sea - son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -

some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh, hast - en to - day— And
you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But

Chorus.

throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.
} Throw out the Life-Line!

Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

Copyright, 1890, by The Biglow & Main Co., New York.

132 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

G. Heath. (LABAN.) L. Mason.

1. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thousand foes a - rise;
2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down:
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God!

The hosts of sin are press- ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold-ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im-plore.
Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou ob- tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath Up to His blest a - bode. *A-men.*

133 Must Jesus Bear The Cross Alone.

Thos. Shepherd. (CROSS AND CROWN.) G. N. Allen.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc- ed feet,
4. O pre- cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

134 O Saving Victim, Opening Wide.

T. Aquinas: Tr. E. Caswall. (HAMBURG.) Arr. by L. Mason.

1. O Sav-ing Vic - tim, o - p'ning wide The gates of heav'n to man be - low,
2. All praise and thanks to Thee as - cend For ev - er - more, blest One in Three;

Our foes press on from ev - 'ry side, Thine aid sup-ply, Thy strength be - stow.
O, grant us life that shall not end, In our true na - tive land with Thee. *A-men.*

135 Bread of the World, in Mercy Broken.

R. Heber. (EUCHARISTIC HYMN) J. S. B. Hodges.

1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin-ners shed;

By Whom the words of life were spo-ken, And in Whose death our sins are dead.
And be Thy feast to us the to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. *A-men.*

USED BY PERMISSION.

136 Forth to the Fight, ye Ransomed.

W. H. Kirby. (FESTIVAL.) John Heywood

1. Forth to the fight, ye ran - somed, Might - y in God's own might,
2. Fear not the din of bat - tle, Fol - low where He has trod,
3. An - gels a - round us hov - er, Suc - cor in time of need,

Stem - ming the tide of bat - tle, Rout - ing the hosts of night.
Per - fect-ing strength in weak - ness, Je - sus, In - car - nate God.
Ev - er at hand to strength - en, Guar - di - ans they in - deed.

CHORUS.

Lift ye the blood - red ban - ner, Wield ye the vic - tor's sword,

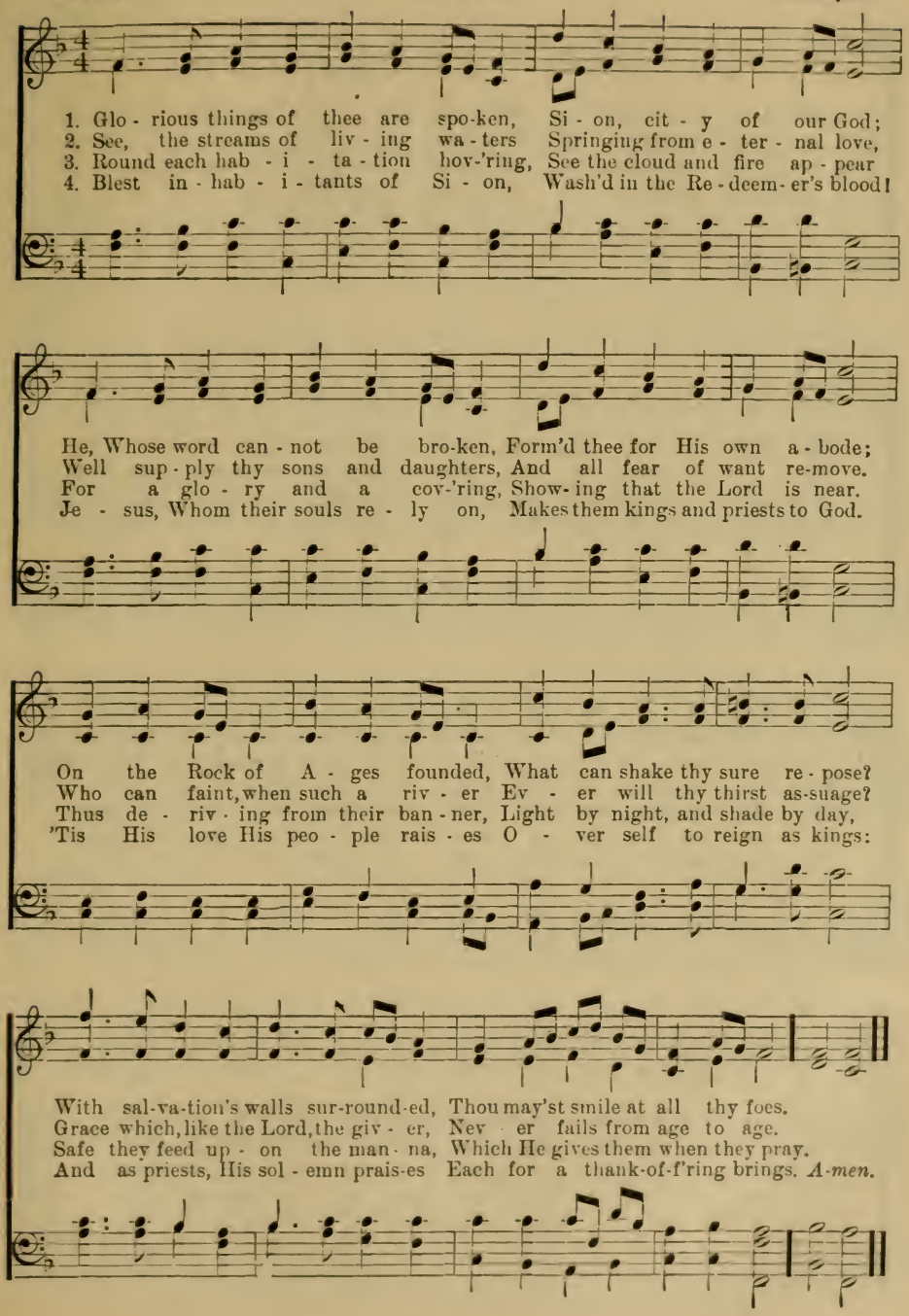
Raise ye the Christian's war - cry, The cross of Christ the Lord. *A - men.*

4 Arm ye against the battle,
Watch ye, and fast and pray;
Peace shall succeed the warfare,
Night shall be changed to day.—*Cho.*

5 Fight for the Lord is o'er you,
Fight for He bids you fight,
There where the fray is thickest
Close with the hosts of night.—*Cho.*

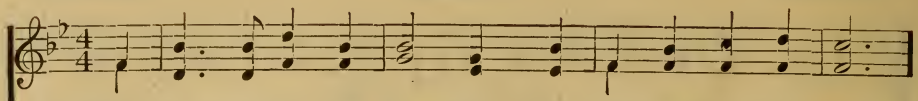
137 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

J. Newton. (AUSTRIA.) F. J. Haydn.

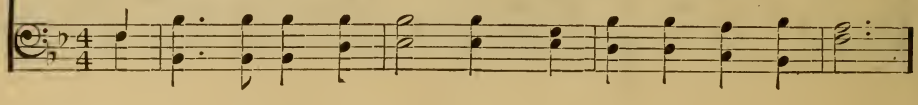


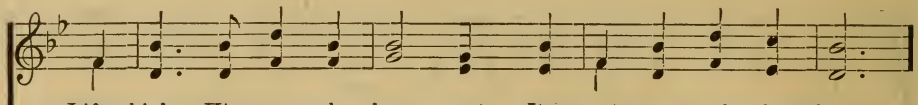
138 Stand up, Stand up, for Jesus.

G. Duffield. (WEBB.) G. J. Webb.

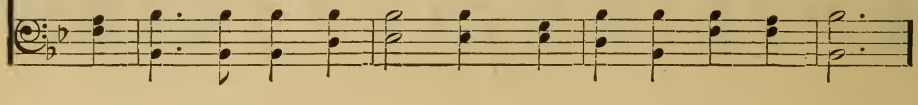


1. Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the Cross!
2. Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus! The trump - et call o - bey!
3. Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone!
4. Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus! The strife will not be long:

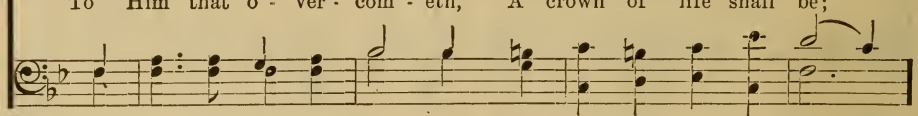


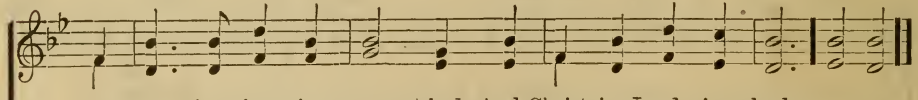


Lift high His roy - al ban - ner! It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day!
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day, the noise of bat - tle; The next, the vic - tor's song.

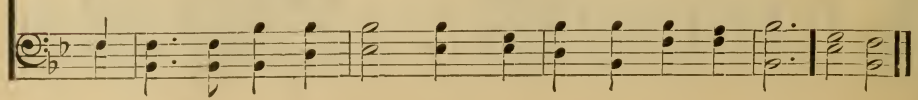


From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead;
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num-bered foes!
Put on the Gos - pel ar - mor, And watch-ing un - to pray'r,
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;





Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
When du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there!
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. *A - men.*



138 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

G. Duffield. [Second Tune.] (GEIBEL.) Adam Geibel.

1. Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross! Lift high His roy - al ban - ner! It must not suf - fer loss; From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead; Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
2. Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus! The trumpet call o - bey! Forth to the mighty con - flict In this His glo-rious day! Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst unnumber'd foes; Let cour-age rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
3. Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a-lone! The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watching un - to pray'r, Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er wanting there!
4. Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day, the noise of bat - tle; The next, the vic - tor's song. To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e-ter-nal - ly.

rit.

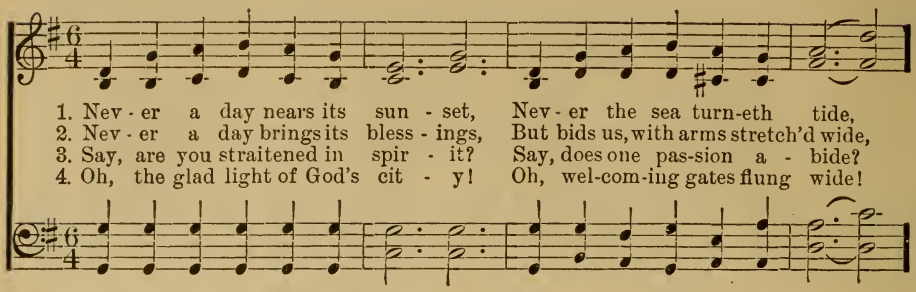
CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up, stand up, for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross! Lift high His roy - al ban - ner! It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

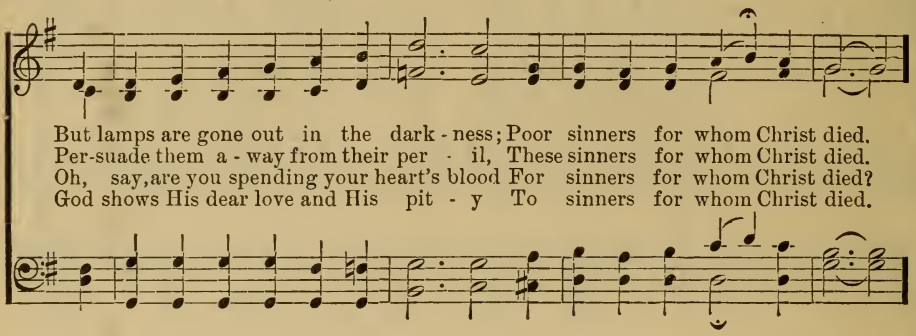
COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEIBEL & LEHMAN. ASSIGNED, 1906, TO ADAM GEIBEL MUSIC CO. USED BY PER.

139 Never a Day Nears its Sunset.

Miss Winifred Iverson. (MINSHALL.) E. Minshall.

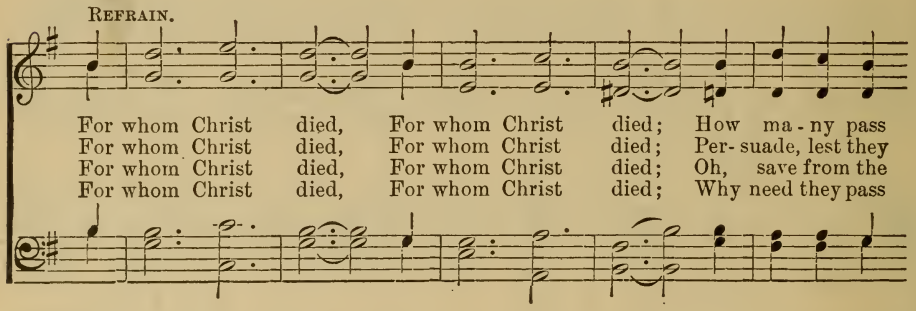


1. Nev - er a day nears its sun - set, Nev - er the sea turn-eth tide,
2. Nev - er a day brings its bless - ings, But bids us, with arms stretch'd wide,
3. Say, are you straitened in spir - it? Say, does one pas-sion a - bide?
4. Oh, the glad light of God's cit - y! Oh, wel-com-ing gates flung wide!

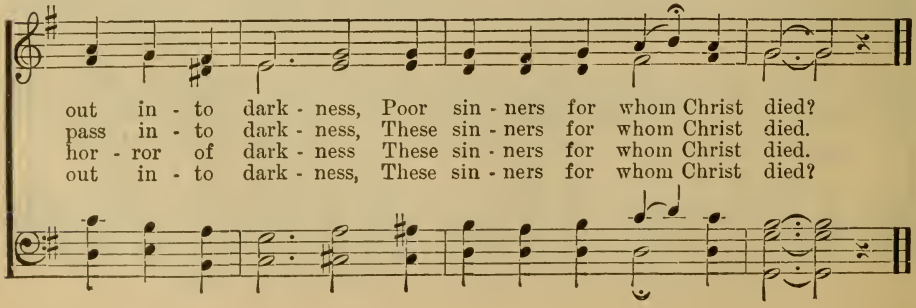


But lamps are gone out in the dark - ness; Poor sinners for whom Christ died.
Per-suade them a - way from their per - il, These sinners for whom Christ died.
Oh, say, are you spending your heart's blood For sinners for whom Christ died?
God shows His dear love and His pit - y To sinners for whom Christ died.

REFRAIN.



For whom Christ died, For whom Christ died; How ma - ny pass
For whom Christ died, For whom Christ died; Per- suade, lest they
For whom Christ died, For whom Christ died; Oh, save from the
For whom Christ died, For whom Christ died; Why need they pass



out in - to dark - ness, Poor sin - ners for whom Christ died?
pass in - to dark - ness, These sin - ners for whom Christ died.
hor - ror of dark - ness These sin - ners for whom Christ died.
out in - to dark - ness, These sin - ners for whom Christ died?

140 O Jesu, Thou art Standing.

W. W. How. (St. Hilda.) J. H Knecht, et al.

Moderato.

1. O Je - su, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - su, Thou art knock - ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - su, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,

In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thresh- old o'er;
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"

Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear;
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:

Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand- ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. *A-men.*

141 O Jesus, I Have Promised.

J. E. Bode. (Day of Rest.) J. W. Elliott.

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,

Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur-murs of self - will!

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To hast - en or con - trol!

Unison. *Harmony.*

Nor wan - der from the - path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, aud make me list - en, Thou Guar - dian of my soul! *A-men.*

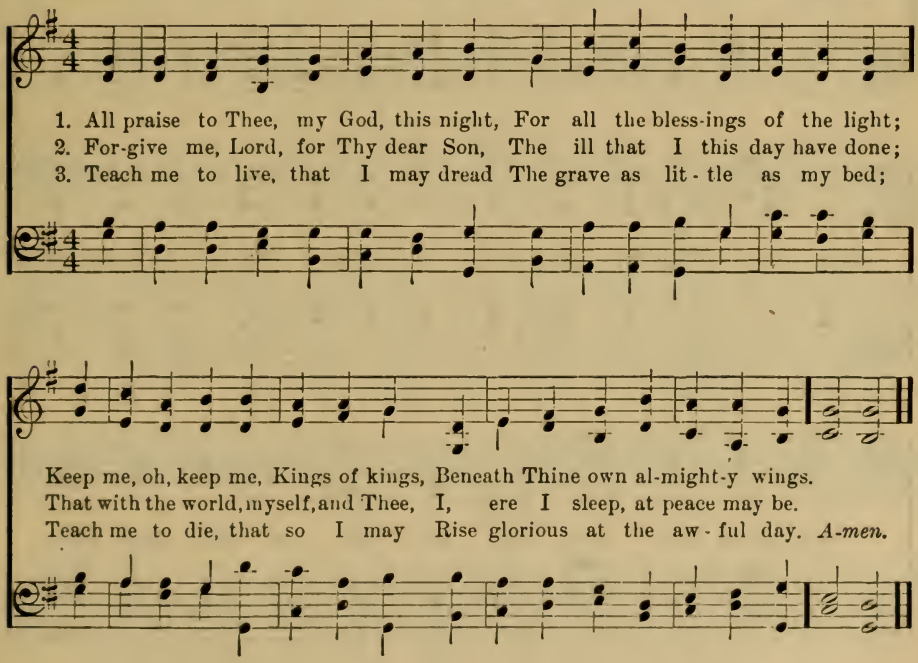
O Jesus, I Have Promised.—Concluded.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend!

5 Oh, let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant my own!
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
Oh, guide me, call me, draw me
Uphold me to the end!
At last in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend!

142 All Praise to Thee, my God, This Night.

T. Ken. (TALLIS'S HYMN.) T. Tallis.



4 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heav'nly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Oh, when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
All praise to Thee, eternal King?

7 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

143 Oh Friend Divine, Who Left a Throne.

The Rt. Rev. F. S. Spalding, D.D. (A Girls' Friendly Hymn.) A. S. Sullivan.

1. Oh Friend Di - vine, who left a throne Of pow'r and glo - ry

end - less, And came to earth to live a - lone A - mong the

poor and friend-less; We give to Thee our heart - felt praise, Thy

won - drous love con - fess - ing; That we may serve Thee

all our days Grant us Thy help and bless - ing. *A - men.*

2 Thou art all wise, we humbly pray
Thy wisdom to direct us,
With loving care, both night and day,
We ask Thee to protect us.
In Thee our childlike trust we place,
And on Thy strength relying,
We can do all things through the grace
Thou ever art supplying.

3 May we, dear Master, offer too
Our lives in holy living,
With faithfulness the work to do
Which Thou to each art giving.
Since Thou art with us all life's way,
Our burdens ever sharing,
We will Thy blesséd word obey,
Each other's burdens bearing.

144 The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, is Ended.

Anon. (TWILIGHT.) Anon.

1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn- ing hymns as - cend - ed, Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
2. We thank Thee that Thy Church un - sleep - ing, While earth rolls on - ward in - to light, Thro' all the world her watch is keep - ing, And rests not now by day or night.
3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land, The dawn leads on an - oth - er day, The voice of pray'r is nev - er si - lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a - way. *A - men.*

4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the Western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; Thy Throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

145 My Heart is Resting, O My God.

A. L. Waring. (WARING.) Swiss Melody.

1. My heart is rest - ing, O my God, I will give thanks and sing;
2. Now the frail ves - sel Thou hast made, No hand but Thine shall fill;
3. I thirst for springs of heav'n - ly life, And here all day they rise;

My heart is at the se - cret source Of ev - 'ry precious thing.
The wa - ters of the earth have failed, And I am thirsty still.
I seek the treasure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies. *A - men.*

4 And a "new song" is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set;
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet!

5 I have a heritage of joy,
That yet I must not see;
The hand that bled to make it mine,
Is keeping it for me.

6 There is a certainty of love,
That sets my heart at rest;
A calm assurance for to-day,
That to be poor is best.

7 A prayer, reposing on His truth,
Who hath made all things mine;
That draws my captive will to Him,
And makes it one with Thine.

146 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. (OLIVET.) L. Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray: Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark- ness turn to day; Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a-way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way; Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side!
trust remove; O bear me safe a-bove, A ran - somed soul! *A-men.*

147 Just as I Am, Without One Plea.

C. Elliott. (WOODWORTH.) W. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
3. Just as I am, though toss'd a- bout With many a con- flict, many a doubt, Fight-
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal- ing of the mind, Yea,

that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
ings and fears with - in, with- out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. *A - men.*

5 Just as I am: Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

148 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Crying.

Daniel March. (GRANNIS.) Sidney M. Grannis.

Moderato.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus crying,—"Who will go and work to - day? Fields are white, and har-vest wait-ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?" Loud and strong the say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me!" "Here am I; send me, send me!"

2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea-then lands ex-plore, You can find the hea-then near-er, You can help them at your door. If you can - not Je - sus, Will be pre-cious in His sight, Will be pre-cious in His sight.

3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you cannot preach like Paul, You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all. If you can - not children, To the Saviour's wait - ing arms, To the Saviour's wait - ing arms.

4. If you can - not be the watchman, Standing high on Zi - on's wall, Pointing out the path to heav-en, Offering life and peace to all;—With your pray'rs and Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers thee; Who will an-swer, glad - ly give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite; And the least you do for rouse the wick - ed With the judgment's dread a-larms, You can lead the lit - tle with your boun-ties You can do what heav'n demands; You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron, Hold-ing up the prophet's hands, Hold - ing up the prophet's hands.

5 If among the older people,
You may not be apt to teach,
"Feed my lambs," said Christ, our Shepherd,
"Place the food within their reach."
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hand,
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the better land.

6 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do."
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me!"

149 Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. Wesley. (Moscow.) F. Giardini.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To Thee, great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be,

Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend! Come, and Thy peo - ple bless; Come, give Thy
In this glad hour! Thou, Who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more; Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
word suc-cess; 'Stab - lish Thy right-eous-ness, Sav - iour and Friend!
ev - 'ry heart; And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. *A - men.*

150 Why do You Wait, Dear Brother?

G. F. R. (WHY DO YOU WAIT?) Geo. F. Root.

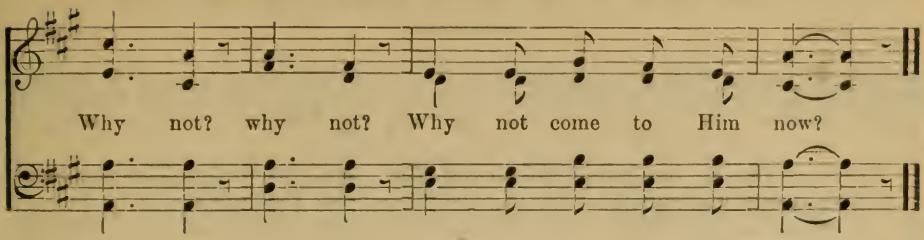
Moderato.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so long? Your Sav - iour is wait - ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
2. What do you hope, dear broth - er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay? There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
3. Do you not feel, dear broth - er, His Spir - it now striv - ing with - in? Oh, why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off thy bur - den of sin.
4. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, The har - vest is pass - ing a - way, Your Sav - iour is long - ing to bless you, There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?

USED BY PER, THE JOHN CHURCH CO, OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.



151 Breathe on Me, Breath of God.

Edwin Hatch. (WHITTLE.) Miss Mary Whittle.

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new; That
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure; Un -
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine; Till
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die, But

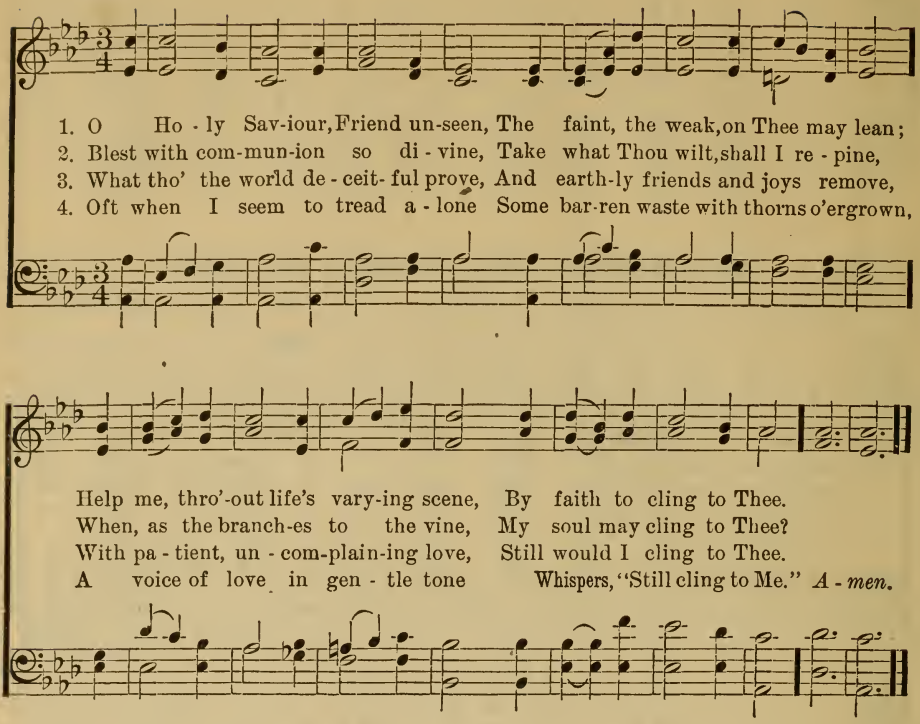
I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou would'st do; That
til with Thee I will one will To do, or to en - dure; Un -
all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine; Till
live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty; But

I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou would'st do.
til with Thee I will one will To do, or to en - dure.
all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY MAY WHITTLE MOODY.

152 O Holy Saviour, Friend Unseen.

C. Elliott. (KIRKSTALL.) F. Carr.

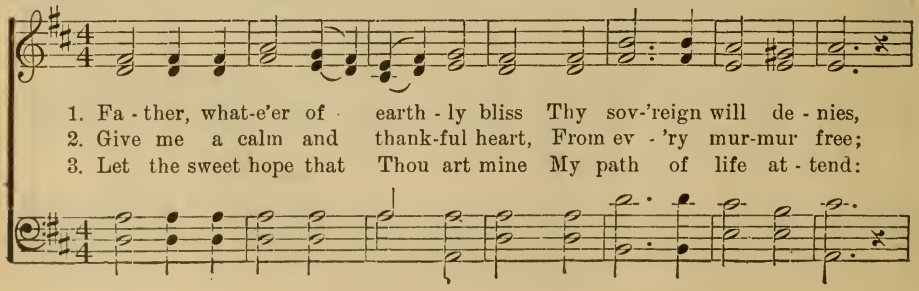


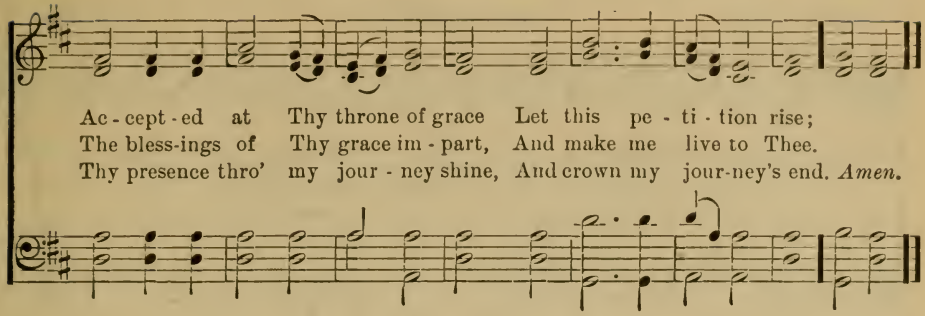
5 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
We ask not, need not aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee!

6 They fear not life's rough storms to brave,
Since Thou art near and strong to save,
Nor shudder e'en at death's dark wave,
Because they cling to Thee.

153 Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss.

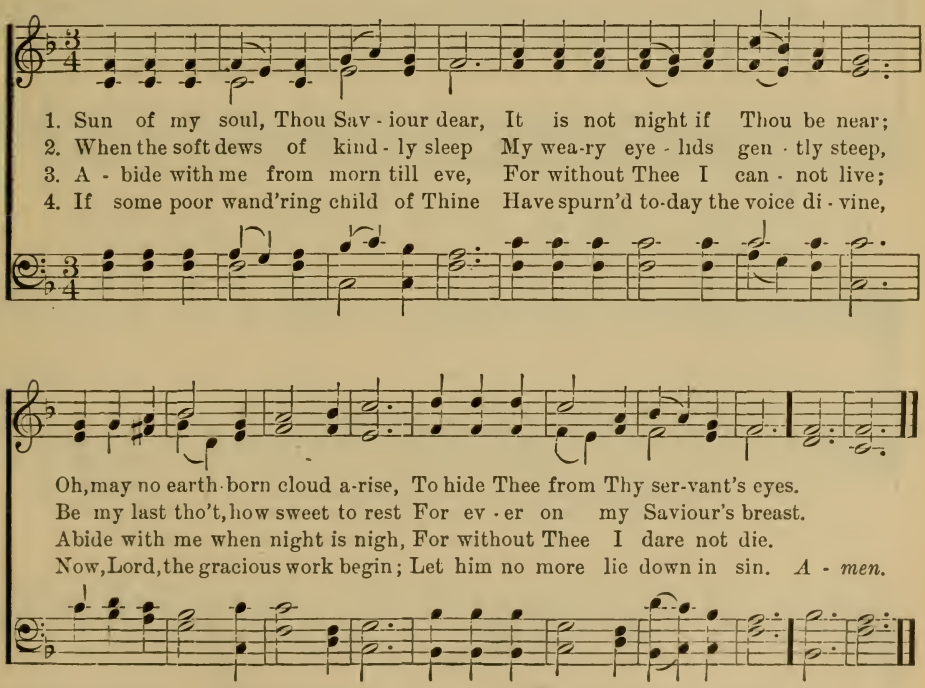
Anne Steele. (NAOMI.) L. Mason.





154 Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear.

J. Keble. (HURSLEY.) Arr. by W. H. Monk.



5 Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

155 Saviour, More Than Life to Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. (EVERY DAY AND HOUR.) W. H. Doane.

Moderato.

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing
Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour,

pow'r; May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

156 Saviour, When in Dust to Thee.

R. Grant. (HERVEY.) F. A. J. Hervey.

Voices in Unison.

1. Sav-iour! when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a-dor-ing knee,
2. By Thy help-less in-fant years, By Thy life of want and tears,
3. By the sa-cred grief that wept O'er the grave where Laz-arus slept;

When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes,
By Thy days of sore dis-tress In the sav-age wil-der-ness,
By the bod-ing tears that flow'd O-ver Sa-lem's loved a-bode;

Oh! by all Thy pains and woe Suf-fer'd once for man be-low;
By the dread per-mit-ted hour Of the might-y tempt-er's power:
By the an-guish'd sigh that told Treachery lurked with-in Thy fold;

Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny!
Turn, oh, turn a favoring eye, Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny!
From Thy seat a-bove the sky, Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny! *A-men.*

4 By the burthen Thou didst bear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
Oh! from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany!

157 Father, Hear Thy Children's Call.

T. B. Pollock. (HERVEY.) Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.

In Unison.

1. Fa - ther, hear Thy chil-dren's call: Hum-bly at Thy feet we fall,
2. Christ, be - neath Thy cross we blame All our life of sin and shame;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, grieved and tried, Oft for - got - ten and de - fied,
4. Love, that caused us first to be, Love, that bled up - on the tree,

Prod - i - gals, con - fess - ing all: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Pen - i - tent we breathe Thy Name: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Now we mourn our stubborn pride: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Love, that draws us lov - ing - ly: We be-seech Thee, hear us. *A - men.*

5 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stained, we pray for sanctity:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 Thou, Who hear'st each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

158 Yet There is Room.

Horatius Bonar. (BONAR.) Ira D. Sankey.

Slowly, with expression.

1. "Yet there is room!" The Lamb's bright hall of song, With its fair glo - ry,
2. Day is de-clin - ing, and the sun is low; The shad-ows length-en,
3. The brid - al hall is fill - ing for the feast; Pass in! pass in! and

REFRAIN. *p* *mf*

beck - ons thee a - long;
light makes haste to go:
be the Bridegroom's guest:
} Room, room, still room! oh, en - ter, en - ter now!

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

4 It fills, it fills that hall of jubilee!
Make haste, make haste; 'tis not too full for thee:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

5 Yet there is room! Still open stands the gate,
The gate of love; it is not yet too late:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

6 Pass in, pass in! That banquet is for thee;
That cup of everlasting love is free:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

7 All heaven is there, all joy! Go in, go in;
The angels beckon thee the prize to win:
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

8 Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom:
Then the last, low, long cry:—"No room, no room!"
No room, no room:—oh, woful cry, "No room!"

159 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.

I. Watts. (DUKE STREET.) J. Hatton.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his suc- ces - sive journeys run;
2. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And praises throng to crown His head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And infant voic-es shall proclaim Their early blessings on His Name. *A-men.*

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

160 Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing.

J. Fawcett. (DISMISSAL.) Anon.

1. Lord. dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound:
3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the world a - way,

Let us each, Thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri- umph in re - deem - ing grace:
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound:
Fear of death shall not ap - pal us, Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey.

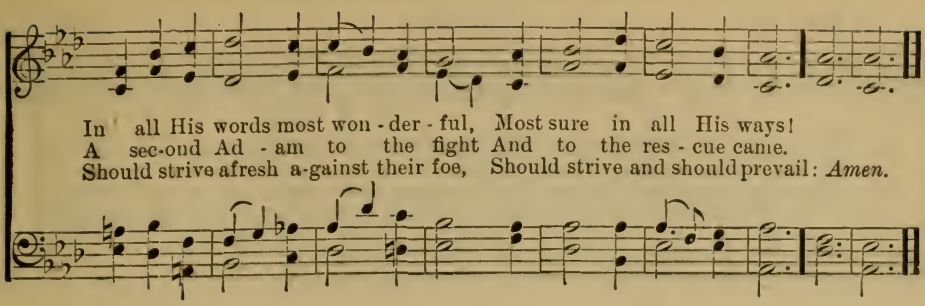
Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil- der-ness.
May Thy presence, May Thy presence With us ev · er · more be found;
May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Thee in end-less day. *A-men.*

161 Praise to the Holiest in the Height.

J. H. Newman. (GERONTIUS.) J. B. Dykes

1. Praise to the Ho - liest in the height, And in the depth be praise;
2. O lov - ing wis - dom of our God! When all was sin and shame,
3. O wis - est love! that flesh and blood, Which did in A - dam fail,

Praise to the Holiest in the Height.—Concluded.



4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine;
God's presence and His very Self,
And essence all-divine.

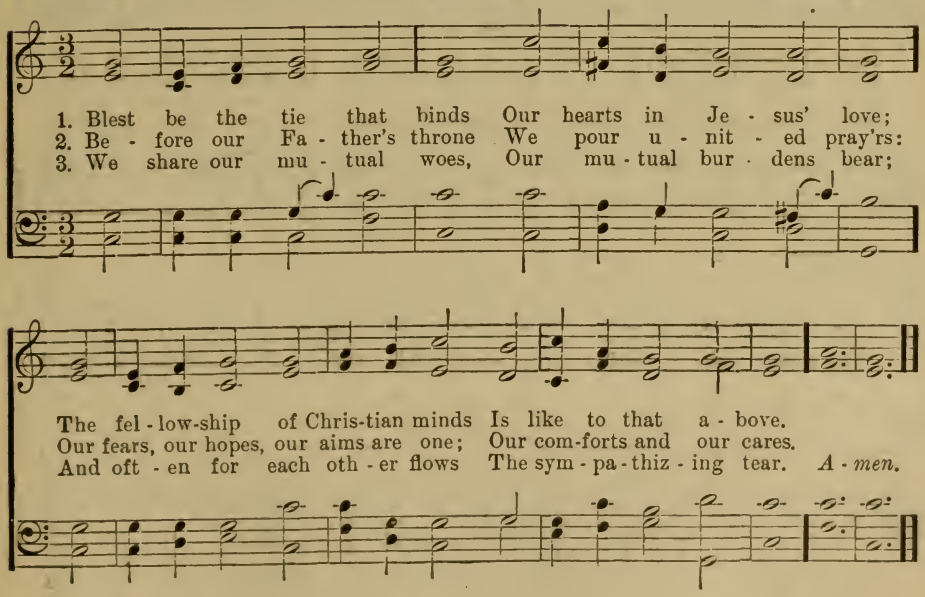
5 O generous love! that He, who smote
In Man for man the foe;
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo:

6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

162 Blest be the Tie that Binds.

J. Fawcett. (BOYLSTON.) Lowell Mason.

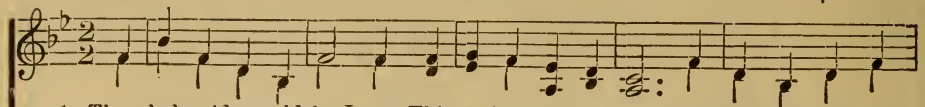


4 When we at death must part,
Not like the world's, our pain;
But one in Christ, and one in heart,
We part to meet again.

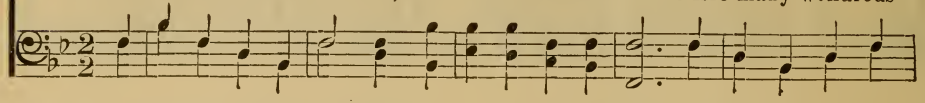
5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity.

163 The Whole Wide World.

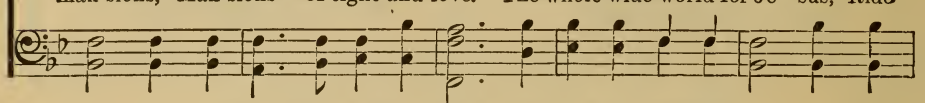
J. D. Hammond. (KIRKPATRICK.) W. J. Kirkpatrick.



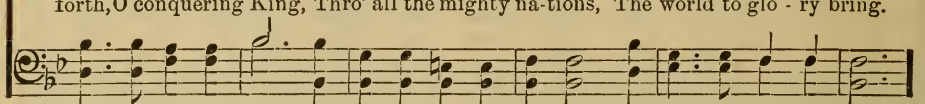
1. The whole wide world for Jesus, This shall our watchword be, Upon the high-est
2. The whole wide world for Jesus, Inspires us with the thought, That ev'ry son of
3. The whole wide world for Jesus, The marching order sound, Go ye and preach the
4. The whole wide world for Jesus, In the Father's home a-bove Are many wondrous



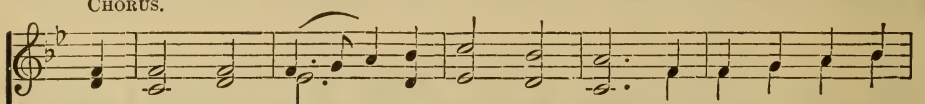
moun-tain, Down by the wid-est sea, The whole wide world for Je-sus, To
Ad-am Hath by the blood been bought. The whole wide world for Je-sus, O
gos-pel Wher-ev-er man is found. The whole wide world for Je-sus, Our
man-sions, Man-sions of light and love. The whole wide world for Je-sus, Ride



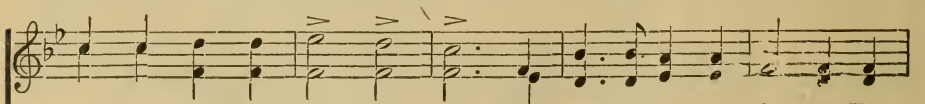
Him all men shall bow, In cit-y or on prai-rie, The world for Je-sus now.
faint not by the way! The cross shall surely conquer, In this our glorious day.
ban-ner is unfurled, We bat-tle now for Je-sus, And faith demands the world.
forth, O conquering King, Thro' all the mighty na-tions, The world to glo-ry bring.



CHORUS.

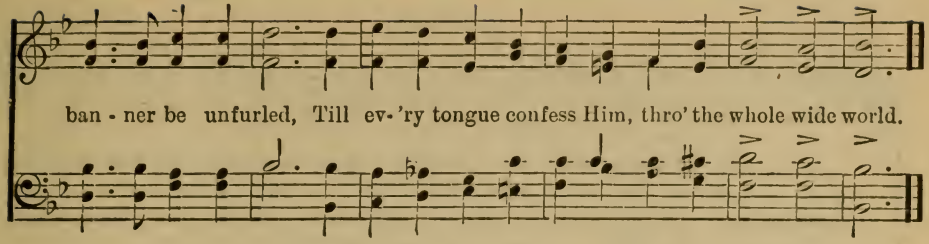


The whole wide world,....the whole wide world Pro-claim the gos-pel



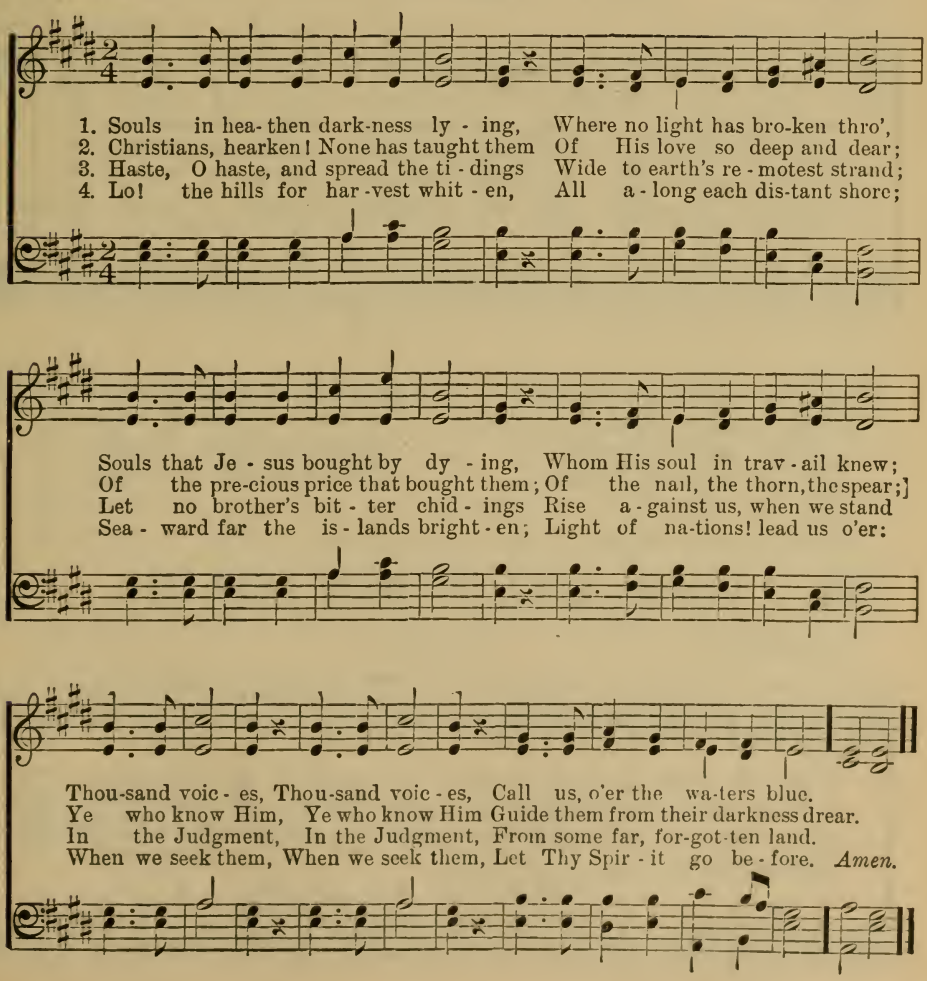
ti-dings thro' the whole wide world, Lift up the cross for Je-sus, His

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY JOHN J. HOOD. USED BY PER. JOHN J. HOOD CO.



164 Souls In Heathen Darkness Lying.

C. F. Alexander. (St. Enoch.) W. B. Gilbert.



165 Fling Out the Banner! Let it Float.

G. W. Doane. (CAMDEN.) J. B. Calkin.

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner! an - gels bend In anx-ious si- lence o'er the sign;
3. Fling out the ban - ner! hea- then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
4. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,

The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Saviour died.
And vain - ly seek to com- pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
And nations, crowding to be born, Baptize their spir- its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in - to life. *A-men.*

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

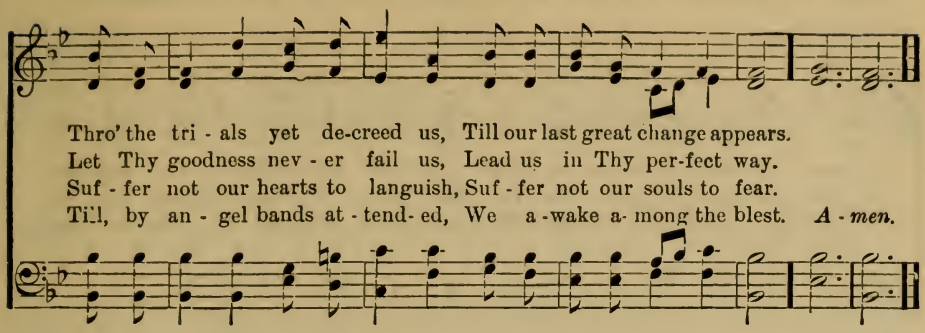
6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

166 Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us.

Thomas Hastings. (STOCKWELL.) D. E. Jones.

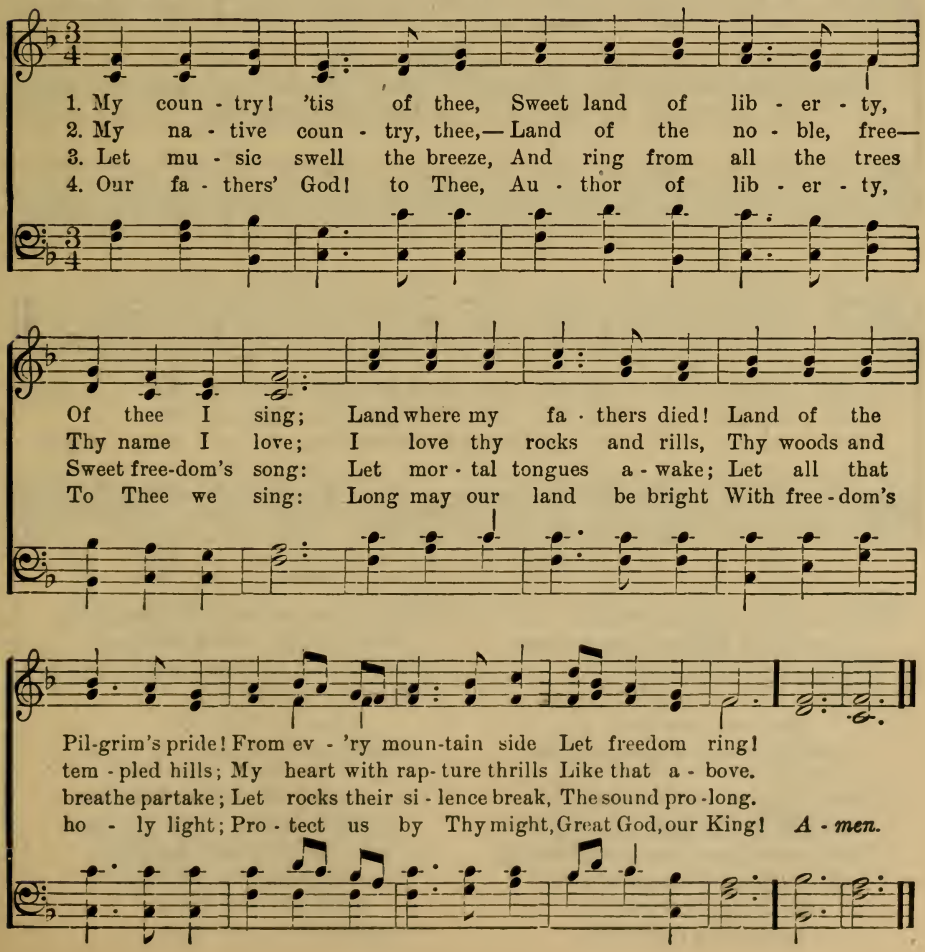
1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil- grims in this vale of tears,
2. When temp-ta- tion's darts as - sail us, When in de -vious paths we stray,
3. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near,
4. And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,

Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us.—Concluded.



167 My Country! 'tis of Thee.

Samuel F. Smith. (AMERICA.) Fr. John Bull.



168 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing.

Elizabeth Codner. (EVEN ME.) Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing, Thou art scatt'ring full and free!
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther! Sin - ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour! Let me love and cling to Thee;

Show'rs, the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some por - tion fall on me,
Thou might'st pun-ish, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy light on me,
I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me,

E - ven me, e - ven me! Let some por - tion fall on me.
E - ven me, e - ven me! Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
E - ven me, e - ven me! Whilst Thou'rt call-ing, oh, call me. *A-men.*

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me, even me!
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Have I long in sin been sleeping?
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
Oh, forgive and rescue me,
Even me, even me!
Oh, forgive and rescue me.

6 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of God, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify it all in me,
Even me, even me!
Magnify it all in me.

7 Pass me not! this lost one bringing,
'Tis but one more, Lord, for Thee!
All my heart to Thee is springing;
Blessing others, oh, bless me,
Even me, even me!
Blessing others, oh, bless me.

169 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

J. Montgomery. (ZOAN.) W. H. Havergal.

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;

To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls, condemn'd and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
And right-eous-ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow. *A-men.*

4 Kings shall bow down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

5 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
His changeless Name of Love.

170 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. (PALMER) H. R. Palmer.

Moderato.

1. Yield not to tempt-a - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
con - quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

Dark passions sub - due, Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart - ed and true, Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re - new, Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS.

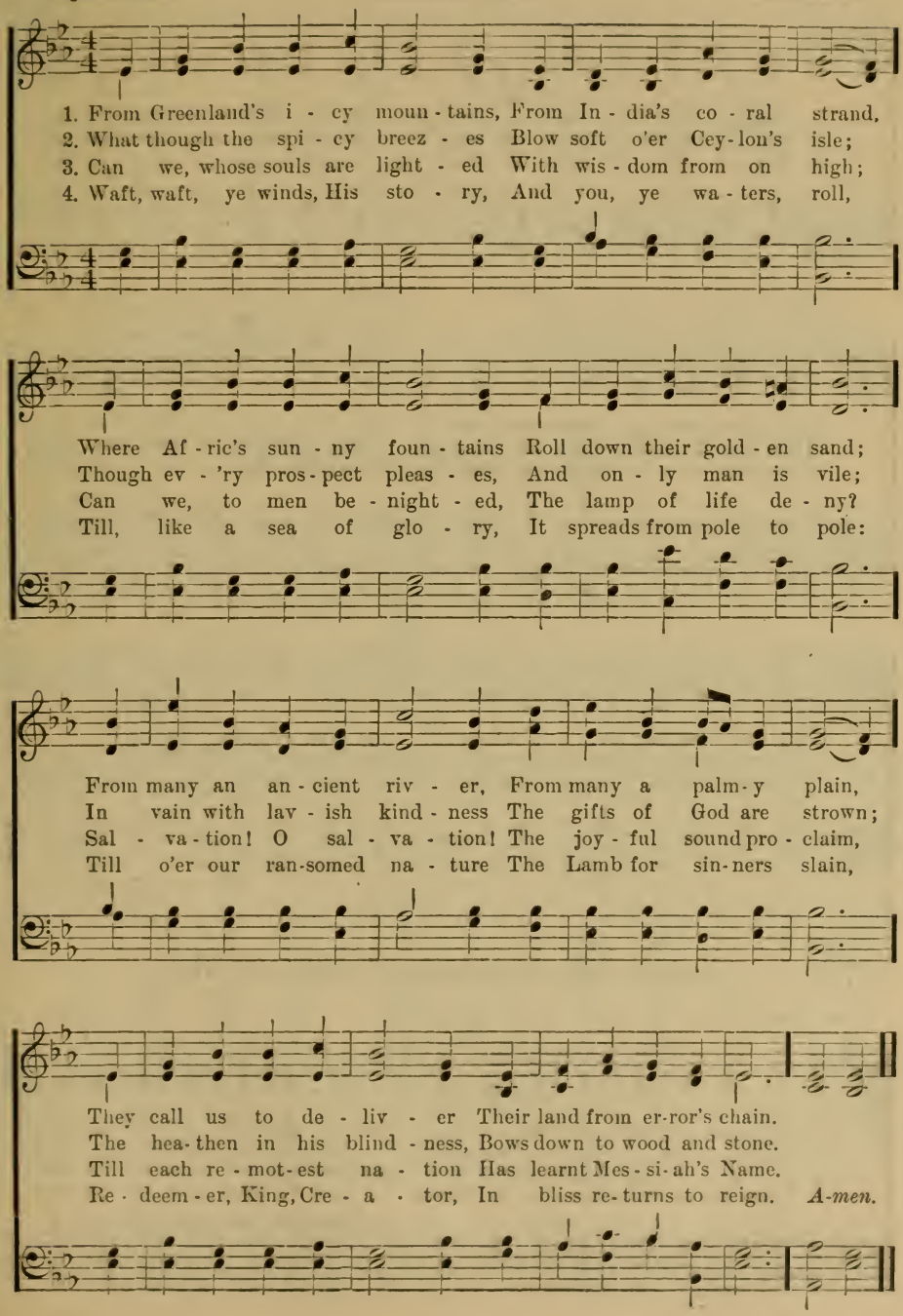
Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

COPYRIGHT 1868, BY H. R. PALMER. USED BY PER.

171 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Reginald Heber. (MISSIONARY HYMN.) Lowell Mason.



172 Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us.

J. Edmeston. (DULCE CARMEN.) Samuel Webbe.

1. Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pest - uous sea;
2. Sav-iour, breathe for-give - ness o'er us; All our weak - ness Thou dost know;
3. Spir - it of our God, de - scend-ing, Fill our hearts with heav'n-ly joy;

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee:
Thou didst tread this earth be - fore us; Thou didst feel its keen - est woe;
Love with ev - 'ry pas - sion blend-ing, Pleas-ure that can nev - er cloy:

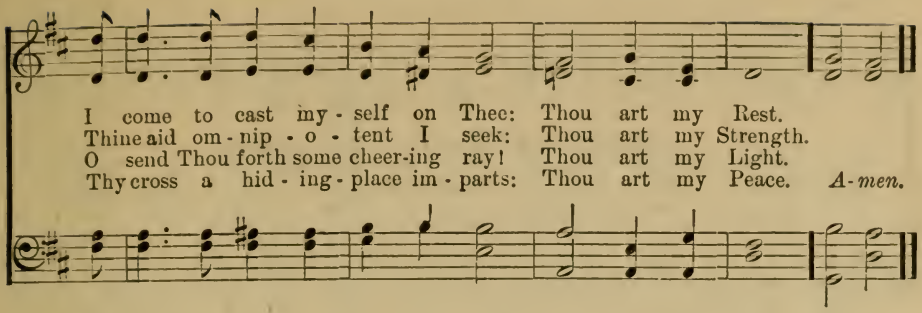
Yet pos - sess-ing Ev - 'ry blessing, If our God our Fa - ther be.
Lone and dreary, Faint and weary, Thro' the des - ert Thou didst go.
Thus pro - vid-ed, Pardon'd, guided, Noth-ing can our peace de - stroy. *A-men.*

173 Jesus, My Saviour, Look on Me.

Charlotte Elliott. (HANFORD.) A. S. Sullivan.

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ionr, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest;
2. Look down on me, for I am weak; I feel the toil-some journey's length:
3. I am be - wil - der'd on my way, Dark and tem-pest-uous is the night;
4. When Sa - tan flings his fie - ry darts, I look to Thee; my ter-rors cease;

Jesus, My Saviour.—Concluded.

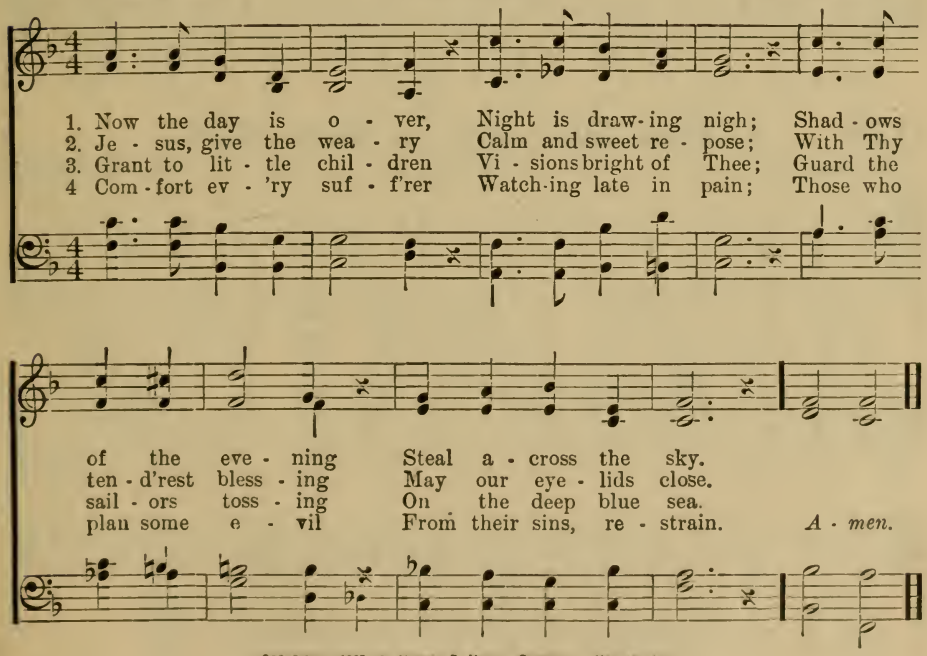


5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous, latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.

6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

174 Now the Day is Over.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould. (Evening Prayer.) Hubert P. Main.



Copyright, 1905, by Hubert P. Main. Renewal. Used by per.

5 Through the long night watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

175 O Lamb of God Most Lowly.

Anon. (WALSH.) Anon.

Moderato.

1. O Lamb of God most low - ly, All free from spot or stain;
2. O Lamb of God most ho - ly, So great and yet so meek;
3. O Lamb of God most gen - tle, So kind, and good, and true;
4. O Lamb of God most love - ly, To Thee our faith would flee;

O help us now to serve Thee And sing Thy praise a - gain.
May we when pride al - lures us, Thy low - ly spir - it seek.
May we when pas - sion tempts us, Thy gen - tle - ness pur - sue.
Re - veal to us Thy beau - ty, And turn our hearts to Thee. *A - men.*

176 O God, Our Help in Ages Past.

I. Watts. (ST. ANNE.) W. Croft.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. *A men.*

O God Our Help in Ages Past.—Concluded.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

177 Sleep On, Beloved, Sleep.

Sarah Doudney. (THE CHRISTIAN'S GOOD-NIGHT.) Ira D. Sankey.

1. Sleep on, be - lov - ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head up - on thy Saviour's breast; We love thee well, but Je - sus loves thee best— Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!
2. Calm is thy slum - ber as an in - fant's sleep; But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep: Thine is a per - fect rest, se - cure and deep— Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!
3. Un - til the shad - ows from this earth are cast, Un - til He gath - ers in His sheaves at last, Un - til the twi - light gloom be o - ver past— Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!
4. Un - til the Eas - ter glo - ry lights the skies, Un - til the dead in Je - sus shall a - rise, And He shall come, but not in low - ly guise— Good - night! Good - night! Good - night!

rit.

5 Until, made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—Good-night! Good-night!

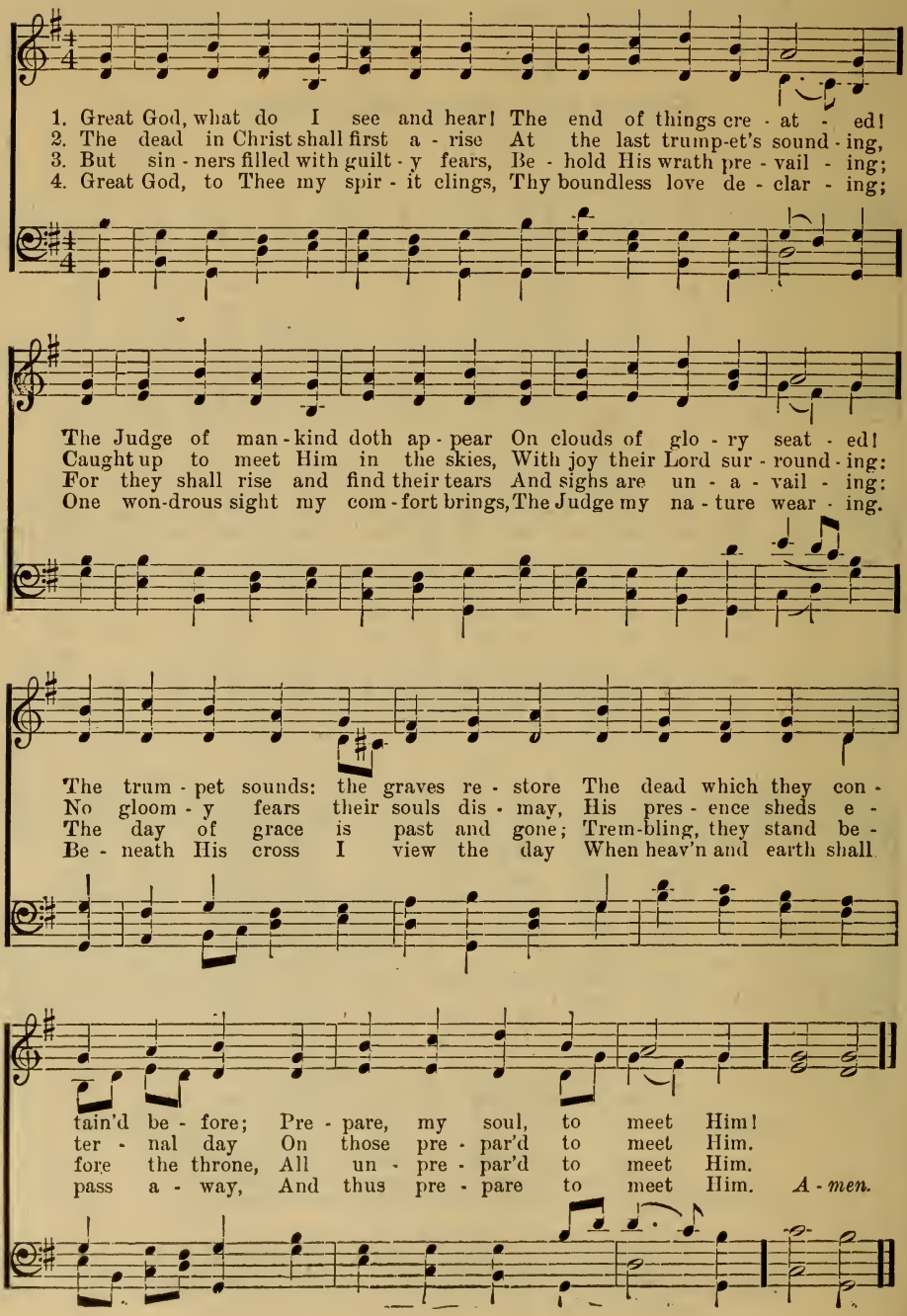
6 Only "Good-night," beloved—not "Farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union indivisible—Good-night! Good-night!

7 Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known—Good-night! Good-night!

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY IRA D. SANKEY. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK, OWNER.

178 Great God, what do I See and Hear!

W. B. Collyer and J. Cotterill. (LUTHER'S HYMN.) J. Klug's Gesangbuch.



179 Send the Light, O Send it Quickly.

Fanny J. Crosby. (SEND THE GOSPEL LIGHT.) Ira D. Sankey.

Moderato.

1. Send the Light, O send it quick - ly, Far a - cross the heav - ing main;
2. Send the Light, where souls are dy - ing In their dark-ness, gloom and night;
3. Send the Light, the world is wait - ing; Hands are stretch'd across the main;
4. Send the Light, the Lord commands it; To His Ho - ly Word at - tend;

Speed the news of full Sal - va - tion Thro' the great Re-deem - er's name.
Haste, O haste! the days are fleet - ing, And the hours—how swift their flight!
Oh, that piere - ing cry of an - guish! Must it plead with us in vain?
"Go ye forth and preach my gos - pel; Lo, I'm with you to the end."

CHORUS.

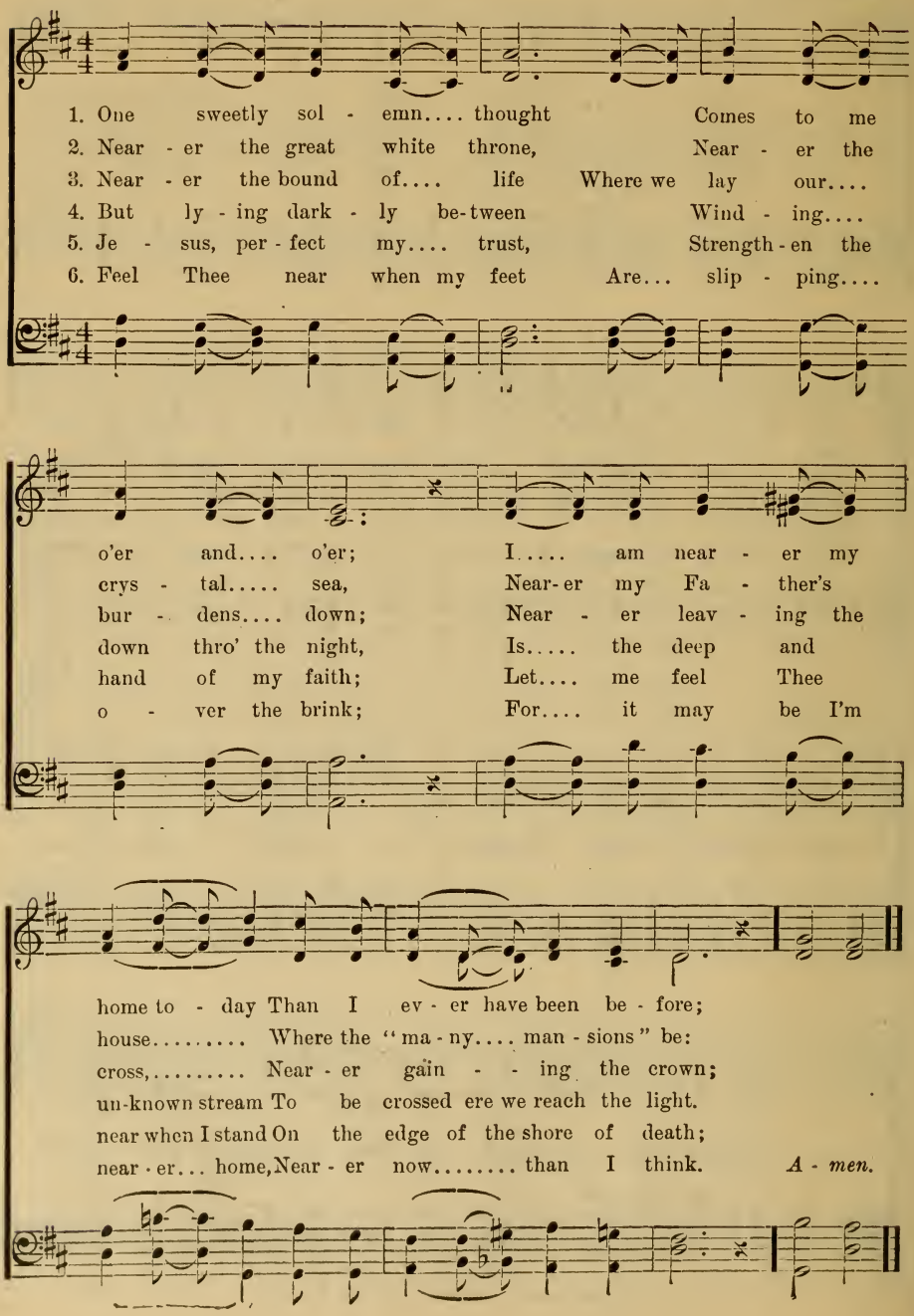
Send the light, O send it quick - ly, To the isles, be - yond the sea;

Let them hear the wondrous sto - ry—Love is bound-less, grace is free.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.

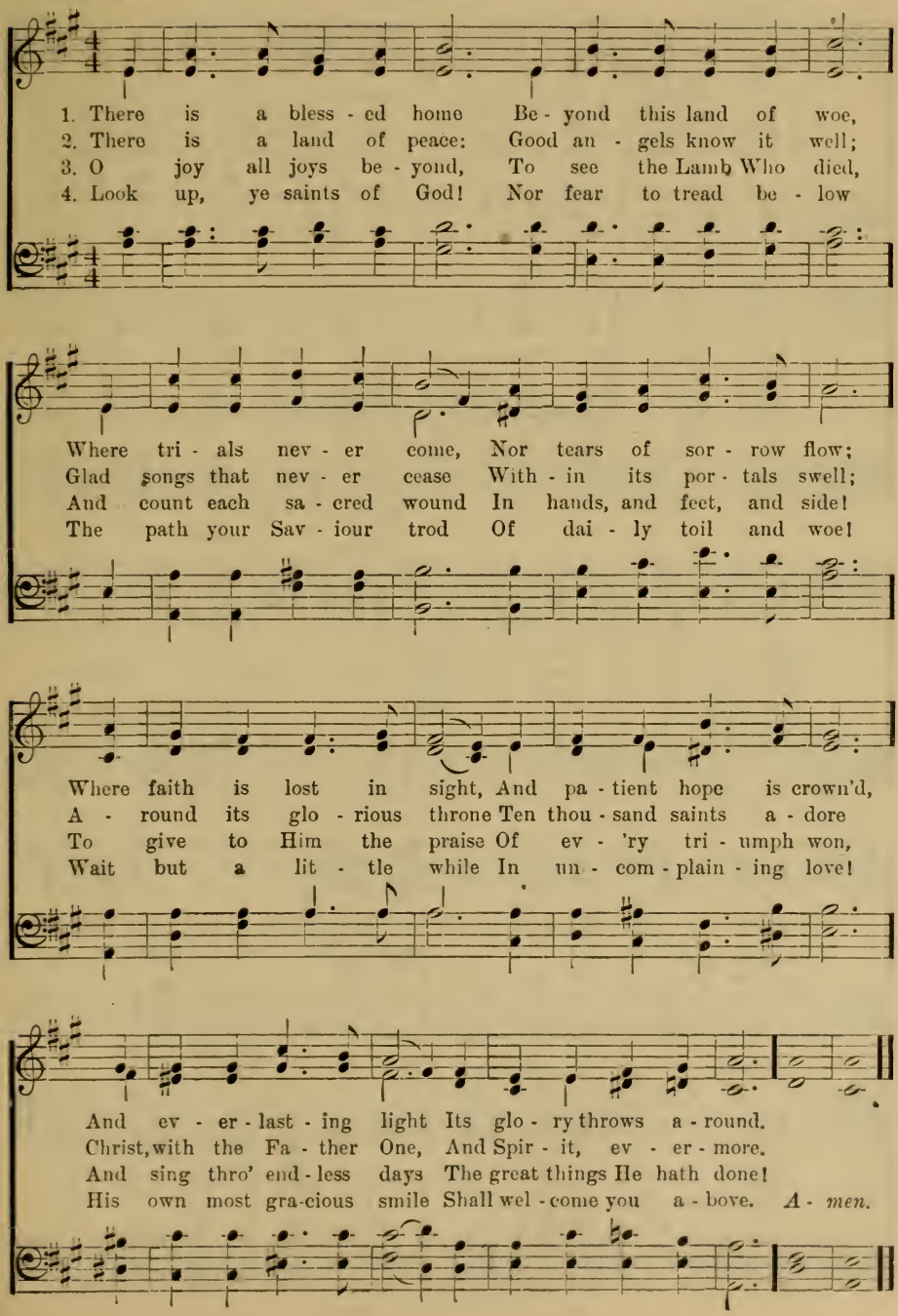
180 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Phoebe Cary. (AMBROSE.) R. S. Ambrose.



181 There is a Blessed Home.

H. W. Baker. (BEULAH.) Anon.



182 God be with You!

Jeremiah E. Rankin. (TOMER.) William G. Tomer.

Moderato.

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—By His counsels guide, up - hold you, With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you; God be
2 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing hide you, Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you; God be
3 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—When life's per - ils thick con - found you, Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be
4 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you; God be

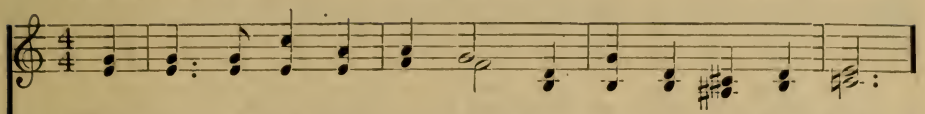
CHORUS.

with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
} Till we meet!..... Till we meet! Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet!.... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

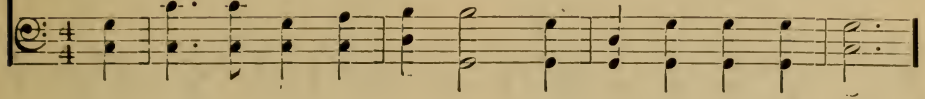
BY PER. J. E. RANKIN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

183 The Son of God, Christ Jesus.

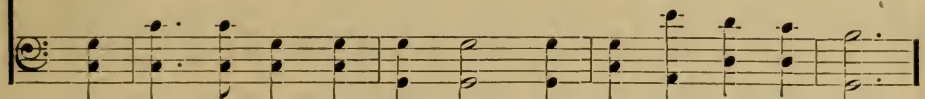
The Rt. Rev. F. S. Spalding, D.D. (SOCIAL SERVICE.) Wm. Marvin Spencer.



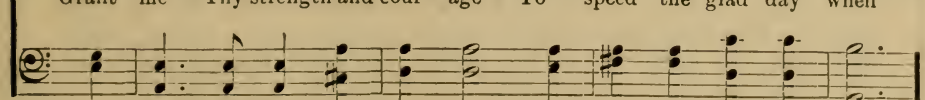
1. The Son of God, Christ Je - sus, He is my Lord and King,
2. The Son of Man, Christ Je - sus, Was ev - er true and bold.
3. The Car - pen - ter, Christ Je - sus, He earned His dai - ly bread.
4. Sav - iour of men, Christ Je - sus, Oh, Cham-pion of the weak,



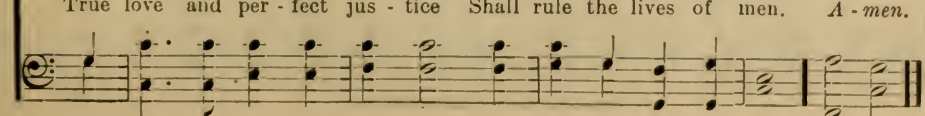
To Him my ev - 'ry tal - ent Most will - ing - ly I bring.
The bod - y's ev - 'ry weak - ness He con - stant - ly con - trolled.
Of faith - ful earn - est work - ers He is the roy - al Head.
Put down the strong and might - y And give earth to the meek,



The life which most shall please Him, That life I long to live,
And by His help un - fail - ing In His most ho - ly might,
All sloth and law - less ac - tion, He'll help me to de - spise.
Grant me Thy strength and cour - age To speed the glad day when



The strength I need to serve Him, That strength He'll freely give.
A - gainst my low - er na - ture Un - ceas - ing - ly I'll fight.
The gain of hon - est la - bor Shall be my on - ly prize.
True love and per - fect jus - tice Shall rule the lives of men. *A - men.*



184 Our Lord, He Was a Carpenter.

(Social Service.)

R. Neilson.

1. Our Lord, He was a car - pen - ter, Who wrought with saw and plane,
2. St. Paul, he was a tent - mak - er, And work - ing at his trade

And did in Naz -'reth, thir - ty years, A work - ing man re - main;
With them that were of self - same craft For Christ he con - verts made,

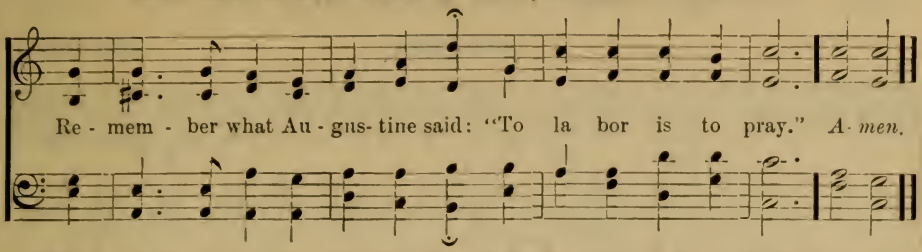
But while He wrought, His heart and thought Were ev - er with the Lord,
"These hands," he said, "have min - is - tered To my ne - ces - si - ty;"

That He might best con - struct His Church, And preach the glo- rious Word.
And here - in gath - ered his re - ward, He made the gos - pel free.

Chorus.

Then, work - ing men, be brave, be strong, To serve the Lord al - way;

Our Lord He Was a Carpenter.—Concluded.

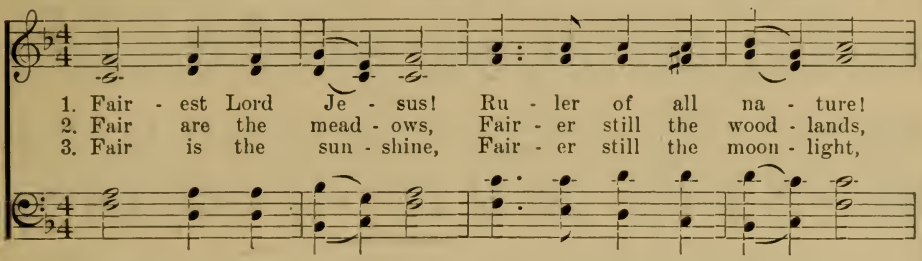


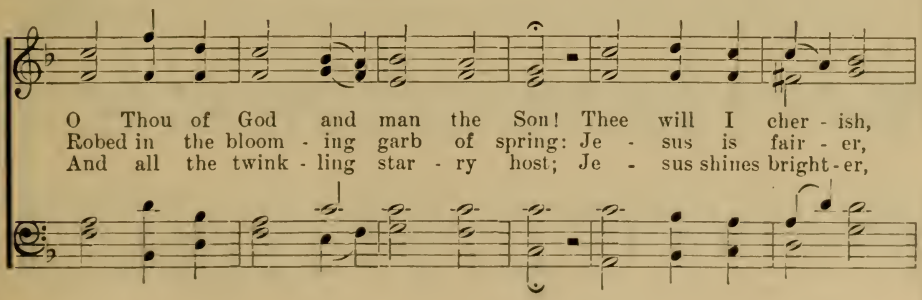
3 The good physician Luke, whose praise
Through all the churches rolls,
Like his great Master, toiled to save
Men's bodies and men's souls.
From him we learn those songs divine,
Which men and angels too,
Sing day by day. O what weak man
With zeal for God may do!

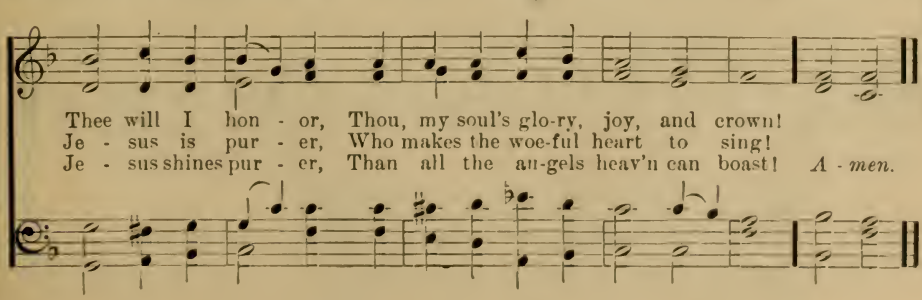
4 God's saints in every age and clime,
All in their several ways,
With heart and hand, in life or death,
Have labored for His praise:
And we too, brothers, wheresoe'er
Our humble lot may lie,
Can work for Him, Who was content,
For us to work—and die!

185 Fairest Lord Jesus.

From the German. (CRUSADER'S HYMN.) Arr. by R. Storrs Willis.







186 Approach Ye, Approach Ye.

(Social Service.) Anon, 1751

1. Ap-proach ye, ap-proach ye, sons of men re - joic - ing Broth - er by
2. The earth is the Lord's, the na-tions are His chil - dren, Yea tho' their

broth - er march on with prayer and song! Cry un - to Je - sus our
birth-right they know not or de - ny; Rend - ing a - sun - der what

Chorus.

Broth - er born to save us:
God hath willed u - nit - ed.
O come, Thou Son of Ma - ry, Je - sus, our Re-

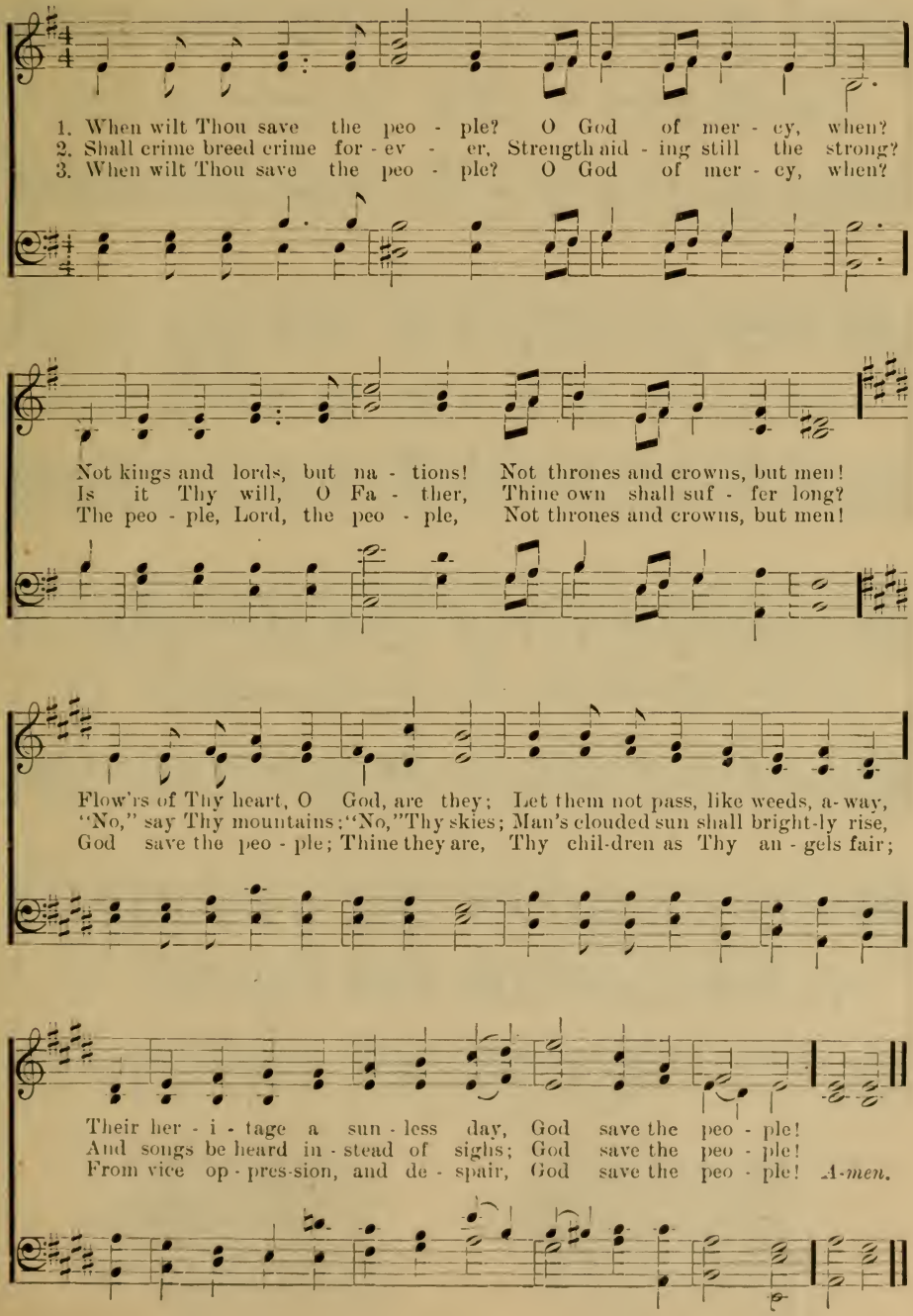
deem - er. O come, thou King tri-umph - ant, and reign on earth. *A-men.*

3 Witness, O Church, with whom His promised Spirit
Dwells through the ages, His all-gracious will.
Friend of the friendless, outcast and down-trodden!—O come, etc.

4 E'en by the meek, who pray for His appearing,
E'en by the strong, who gird them to the fight,
The Kingdoms of this world shall be our Christ's dominion.—O come, etc.

187 When Wilt Thou Save the People?

Ebenezer Elliott. (SOCIAL SERVICE.) Josiah Booth.



188 The Fathers Built This City.

Wm. Geo. Tarrant. (SOCIAL SERVICE.) J. B. Dykes.

1. The fa - thers built this cit - y In times now long a - go,
2. Yet still the cit - y stand - eth, A hive of toil - ing men,

And ac - tive in its bu - sy streets, They hur - ried to and fro;
And moth - er- love makes hap - py home For chil - dren now as then;

The chil - dren played with - in them And sang the songs of yore,
O God of a - ges, help us Such cit - i - zens to be.

Till, one by one, they fell a-sleep, To work and sleep no more.
That chil-dren's chil-dren here may sing The songs of lib - er - ty. *A - men.*

3 Let all the people praise Thee
Give all Thy saving health,
Or vain the laborer's strong right arm
And vain the merchant's wealth;
Send forth Thy light to banish
The shadows and the shame,
Till all the civic virtues shine
Around our city's name.

4 A commonweal of brothers
United, great and small
Upon our banner blazened be
The Charter, "Each for all!"
Nor let us cease from battle,
Nor weary sheathe the sword,
Until this city is become
The city of our Lord.

189 There's a Friend for Little Children.

A. Midlane. (EDENGROVE.) S. Smith.

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,

A Friend Who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;
Who love the bless - ed Sav - iour, And to the Fa - ther cry;
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;

Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang-ing years,
A rest from ev - 'ry tur - moil, From sin and sor - row free,
No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;

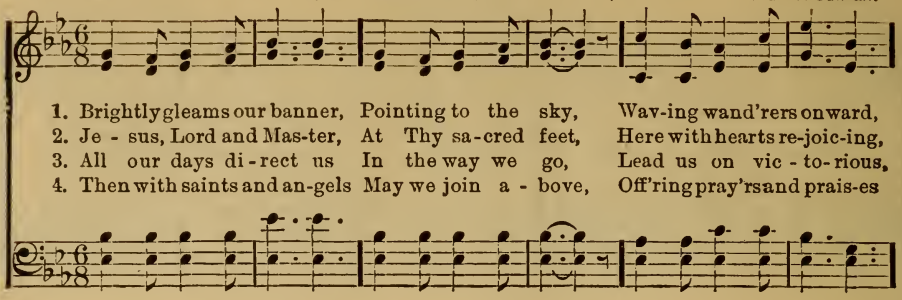
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear Name He bears.
Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there. *A-men.*

4 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

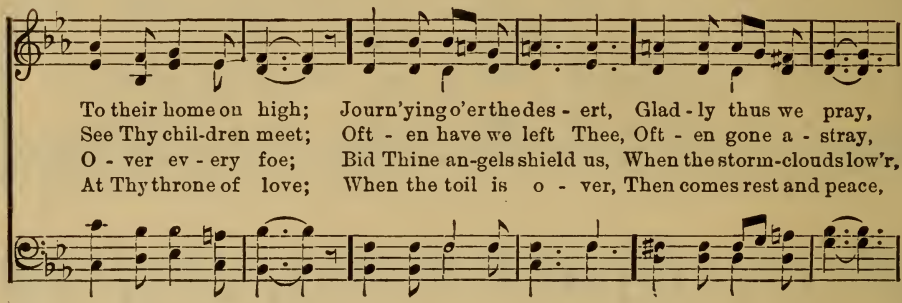
5 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by;
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone:
Lord, grant Thy little children
To know Thee as their own.

Brightly Gleams Our Banner.

Thos. J. Potter. (ST. THERESA. 5s, 6s, D. W. REF.) Arthur S. Sullvan.

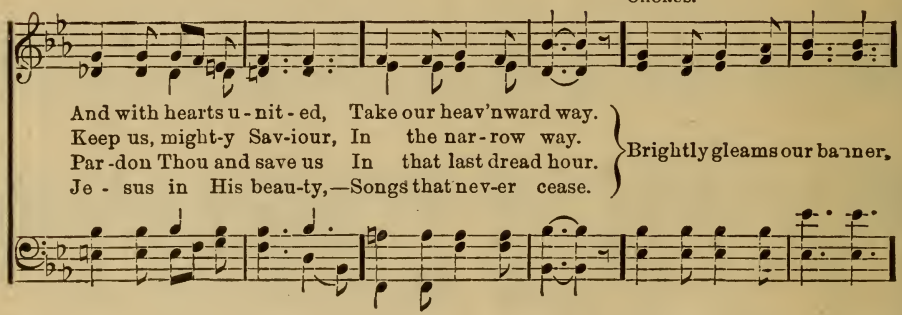


1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'rers onward,
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re-joic-ing,
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic - to-rious,
4. Then with saints and an-gels May we join a - bove, Off'ring pray'rs and prais-es

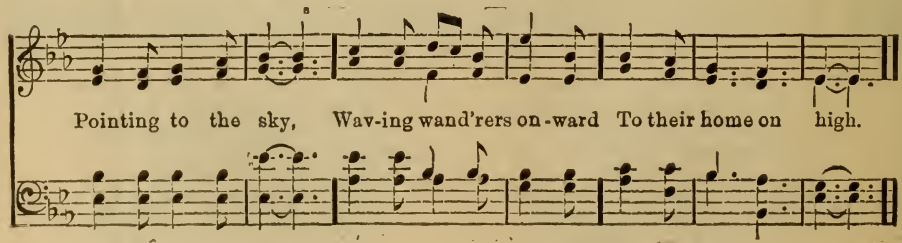


To their home on high; Journ'ying o'er the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
See Thy chil-dren meet; Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray,
O - ver ev - ery foe; Bid Thine an-gels shield us, When the storm-clouds low'r,
At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace,

CHORUS.



And with hearts u - nit - ed, Take our heav'nward way.
Keep us, might-y Sav-iour, In the nar-row way.
Par-don Thou and save us In that last dread hour.
Je - sus in His beau-ty,—Songs that nev-er cease.
} Brightly gleams our banner,



Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'rers on-ward To their home on high.

191 Carry the Standard Bravely.

Fanny J. Crosby. (STANDARD.) Hubert P. Main.

1. Car - ry the stand-ard brave - ly In - to the world's great field;
2. Car - ry the stand-ard firm - ly, Bear it wher-e'er we go;
3. Car - ry the stand-ard no - bly, Ask - ing for aid di - vine;

Nev - er de - sert our ar - my, Nev - er give up our shield.
Wave it in youth's bright morn - ing, Love for the Lord to show.
Pray - ing for light and wis - dom O - ver the path to shine.

REFRAIN.

On - ward, on - ward, on - ward! Cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly sing;

O car - ry the stand-ard brave - ly For Christ, the Lord, our King;

our King,

O car - ry the stand-ard brave-ly For Christ, the Lord, our King. *A-men.*

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HUBERT P. MAIN. RENEWAL.

192 Jesus, Tender Saviour.

Anon. (WHITNEY.) Henry N. Whitney.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hast Thou died for me? Make me ver - y
2. Now I know Thou lov - est, And dost plead for me; Make me ver - y
3. Take my hand and lead me, I am ver - y weak: Words of love and

thank - ful In my heart to Thee; When the sad, sad sto - ry Of Thy
thank - ful In my prayers to Thee; Soon I hope in glo - ry At Thy
kind - ness, Teach me how to speak; Thou art good and gen - tle, So my

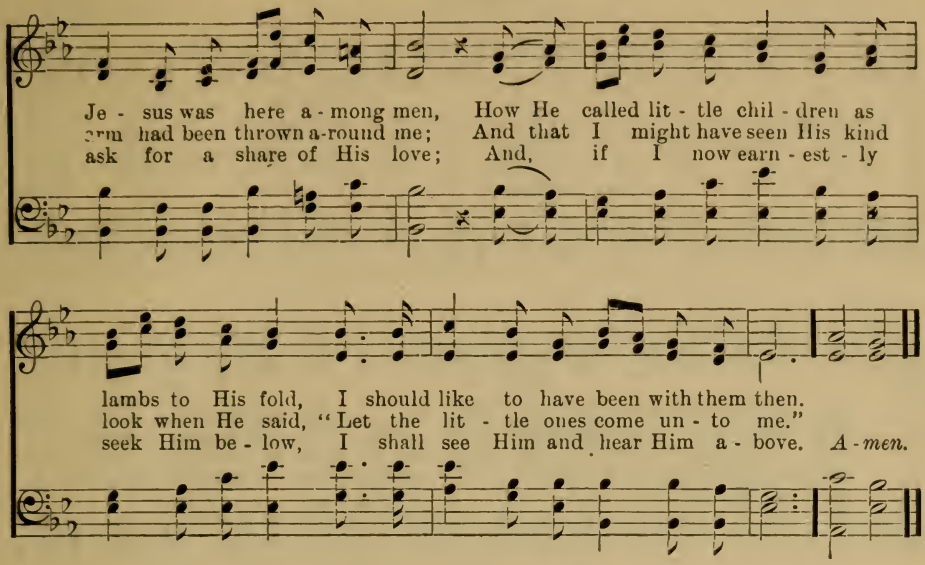
grief I read, Make me ver - y sor - ry For my sins in - deed.
side to stand; Make me fit to meet Thee In that hap - py land.
heart would be: Keep me, bless-ed Sav - iour, Ev - er close to Thee. *A-men.*

193 I Think, When I Read.

Jemima Luke. (LUKE.) Anon.

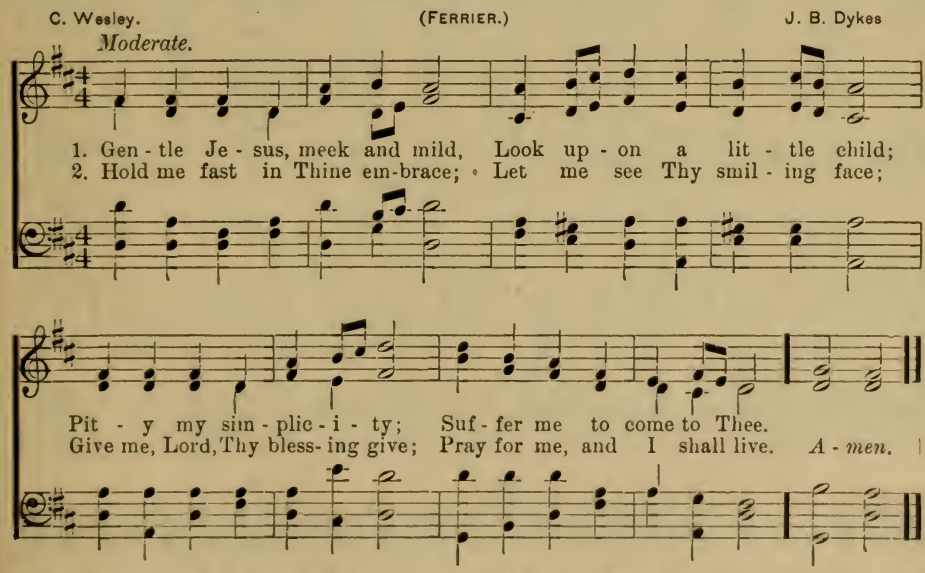
1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And

I Think, When I Read.—Concluded.



194 Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.

C. Wesley. (FERRIER.) J. B. Dykes



3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

4 Let me, above all, fulfil
God my Heavenly Father's will;
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

6 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

195 We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts. (IMMANUEL.) Robert Lowry.

Spirited.

1 Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2 Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3 The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
4 Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
chil-dren of the heavenly King, But chil-dren of the heavenly King, May
fore we reach the heavenly fields, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To

thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti-ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're marching on to Zi - on.

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

COPYRIGHT, 1867, BY REV. R. LOWRY, USED BY PERM.

196 Coming, We are Coming.

Fanny J. Crosby. (WE ARE COMING.) Hubert P. Main.

1. Com - ing, com - ing, we are com - ing To Thy tem - ple,
2. Sing - ing, sing - ing, we are sing - ing How Thy won - drous
3. Pray - ing, pray - ing, we are pray - ing That Thy Spir - it,

gra - cious Lord, To re - ceive the bless - ed teach-ing Of Thy
love so free Flow - eth on - ward, ev - er on - ward, Like a
like a dove, May de - scend with gifts of mer - cy From Thy

pure and per - fect Word; Meek - ly would we learn our du - ty,
vast and might - y sea; And our souls mount up with glad - ness
gra - cious hand a - bove; Lord, we ask, that, by Thy good - ness,

Learn it kneel - ing at Thy feet, While the ra - diance
While we swell the loft - y strain, "Glo - ry, glo - ry,
We may all pro - tect - ed be, Ev - 'ry hand be

of Thy glo - ry Hov - ers o'er the Mer - cy - seat.
hal - le - lu - jah To the Lamb, for sin - ners slain!"
quick to la - bor, And our hearts be stayed on Thee. *A - men.*

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY HUBERT P. MAIN. RENEWAL.

197 Brightly Shines the Easter Sun.

Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, D.D. (EASTER CAROL.) J. B. Whitehead.

Before first stanza only.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! { 1. Bright shines the / 2. Forth from the

Eas - ter sun, The dark - ness now is past, Death's con - quering
o - pen tomb The Light of life ap - pears; Hope for the

CHORUS.

course is run, Life's vic - t'ry comes at last. } The Ho - ly
World to come Sheds ra - diance o'er the years. }

Name be ev - er praised, Christ from the dead is raised.

After last stanza.

ff

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le lu - ia. *A - men.*

A - - - men.

COPYRIGHT, 1802, BY EDWIN S. GORHAM. USED BY PER.

3 Alleluia!
Loud Alleluias bring
On this High Festal Day:
Hail to our risen King
Exulting on His way.
Cho.—The Holy Name, etc.

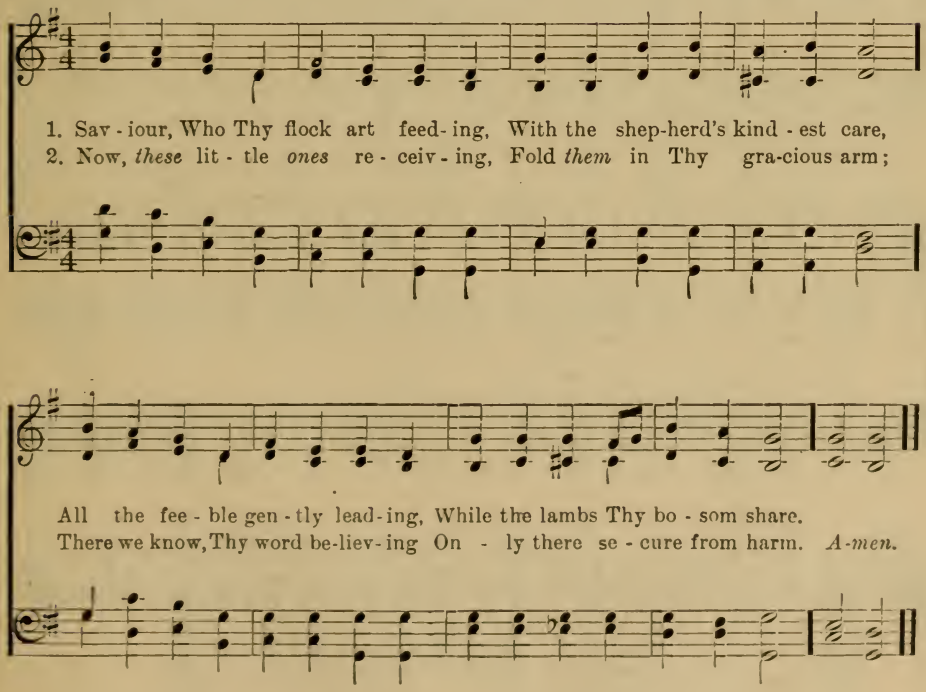
4 Alleluia!
High on His Royal Seat
He sits resplendent now.
At His all-conquering feet
Every knee shall bow.
Cho.—The Holy Name, etc

5 Alleluia!
Angels in heaven above,
And men on earth below,
Raise songs of praise and love
And highest honors show.
Cho—The Holy Name, etc.

6 Alleluia!
Through all the world proclaim
The glories of this Day,
Exalt the Holy Name
Forever and for aye.
Cho.—The Holy Name, etc.

198 Saviour, Who Thy Flock art Feeding.

Rev. W. A. Muhlenberg. (BROCKLESBURY.) Charlotte A. Barnard.



3 Never from Thy pasture roving
Let *them* be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep *them* all life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let *them* find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

199 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. (SHEPHERD.) Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten- der care;
2. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
3. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vour, Ear - ly let us learn Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre- pare.
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free;
Do Thou, Lord, our on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bo - soms fill;

Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless- ed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still;

Bless- ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless- ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless- ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still. *A-men.*

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

200 Eternal Father! Strong to Save.

W. Whiting. (MELITA.) John B. Dykes.

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save. Whose arm hath bound the
2. O Christ! Whose voice the wa - ters heard And hushed their rag - ing

rest - less wave, Who bidds't the might - y o - cean deep Its
at Thy word, Who walk - ed'st on the foam - ing deep, And

p *cresc.*

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
calm a - midst its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we

p *cresc.*

dim.

cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea. *A-men.*

dim.

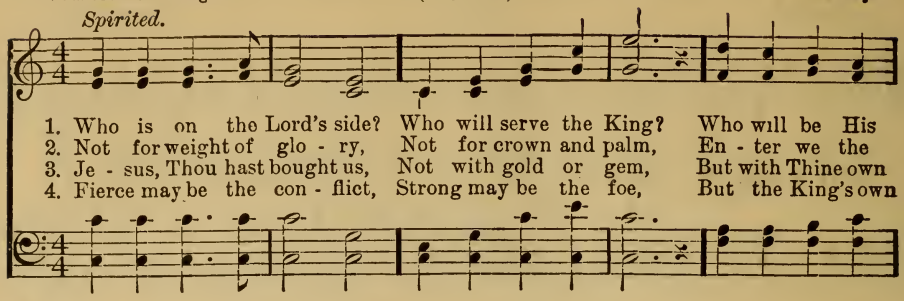
3 Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

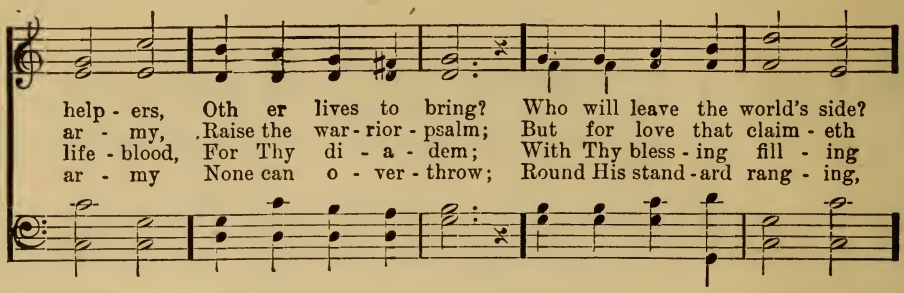
201 Who is On the Lord's Side?

Frances R. Havergal. (DECISION.) Ira D. Sankey.

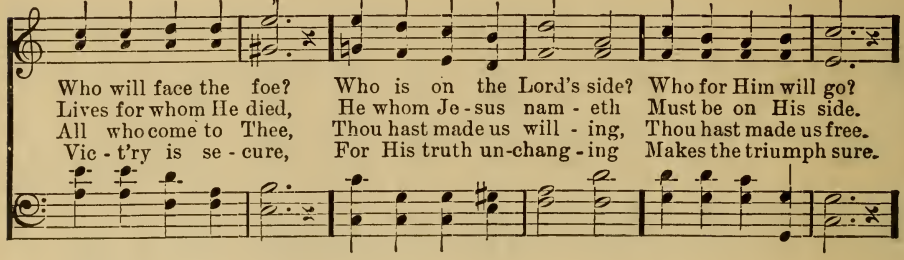
Spirited.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own

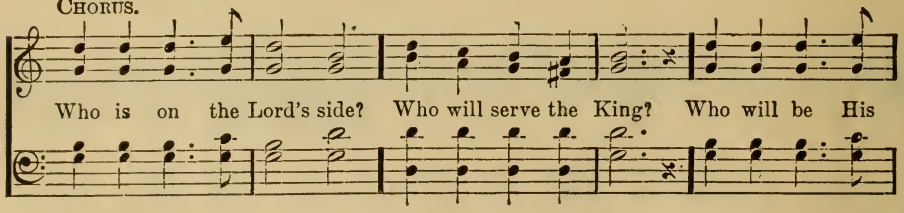


help - ers, Oth er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
ar - my, Raise the war - rior - psalm; But for love that claim - eth
life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
ar - my None can o - ver - throw; Round His stand - ard rang - ing,

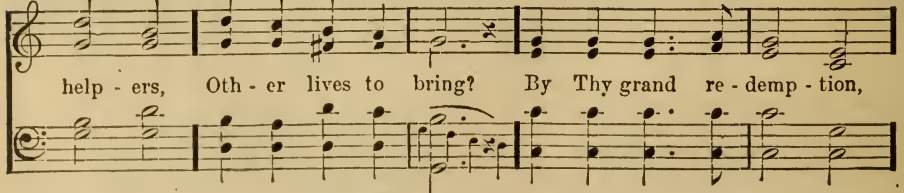


Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
Lives for whom He died, He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.
All who come to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free.
Vic - t'ry is se - cure, For His truth un-chang - ing Makes the triumph sure.

CHORUS.

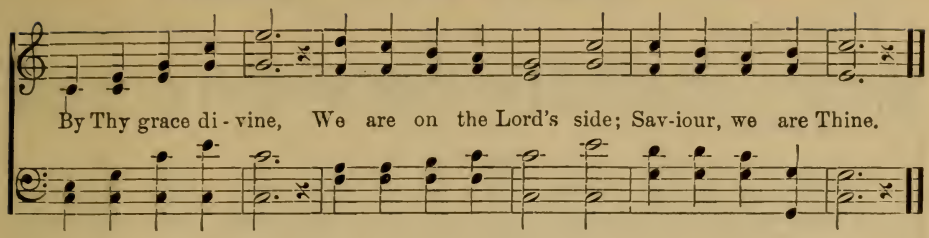


Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His



help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? By Thy grand re - demp - tion,

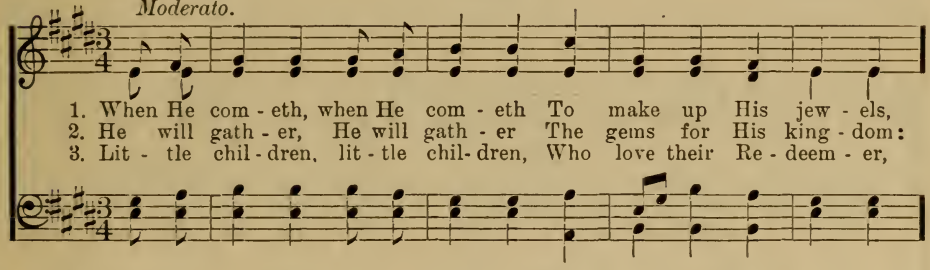
COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY IRA D. SANKEY. USED BY PER.

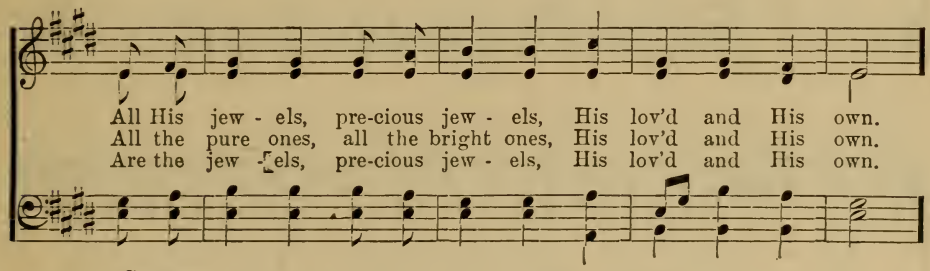


202 When He Cometh.

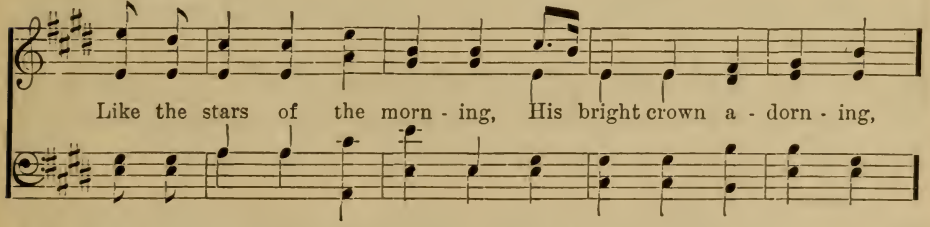
Rev. W. O. Cushing. (JEWELS.) Geo. F. Root.

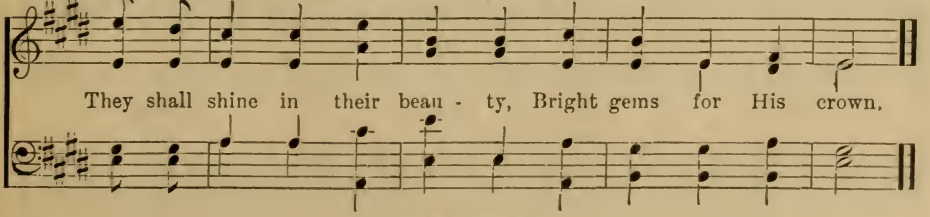
Moderato.





CHORUS.





USED BY PERMISSION.

203 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Frances R. Havergal. (LOYALTY.) George C. Stebbins.

1 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our
2 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing hence-
3 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - iour all - glo - rious! Take Thy great

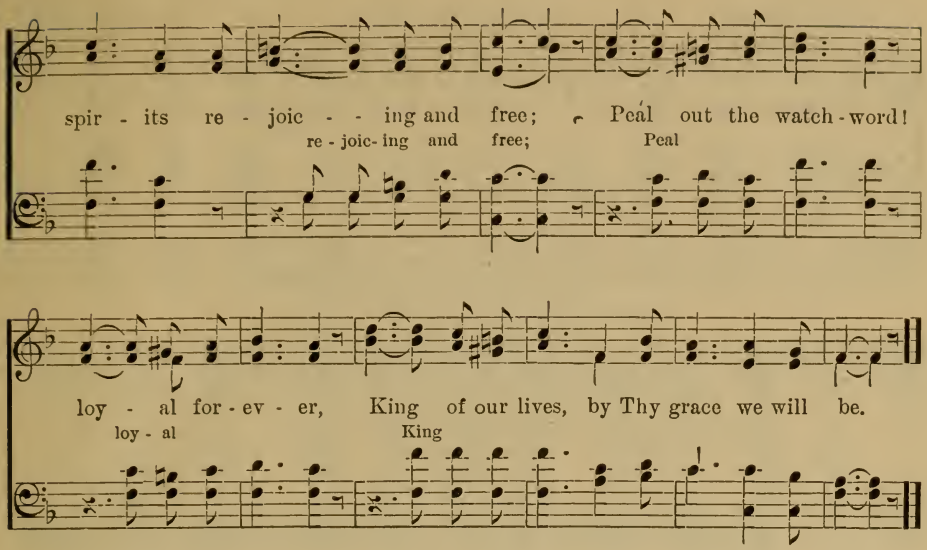
lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ex -
forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and
pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af -

alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat - tle for Thee.
lov - ing o - be-dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur - ren-dered and whol - ly Thine own.

CHORUS.

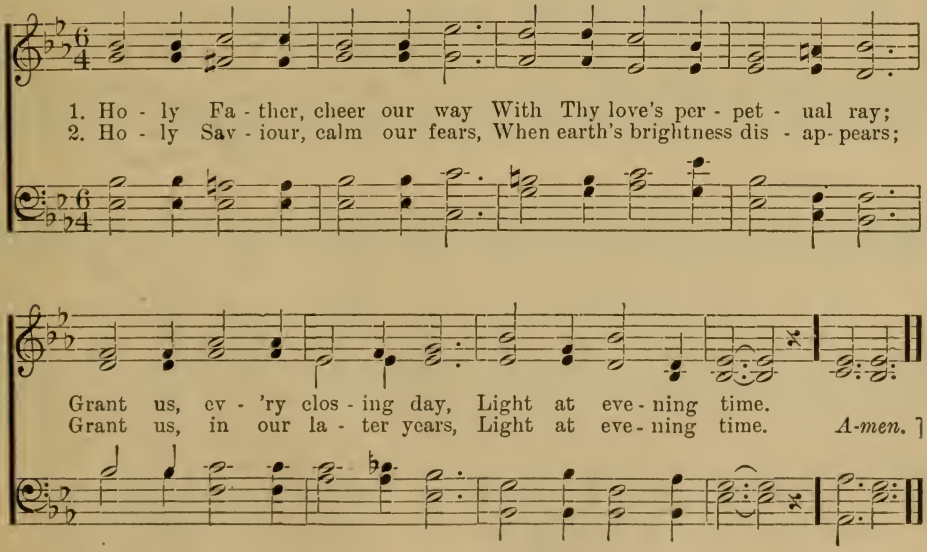
Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our
Peal si - lence Song

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY IRA D. SANKEY.



204 Holy Father, Cheer Our Way.

Rev. Richard H. Robinson. (TRUST.) Wm. F. Sherwin.



USED BY PERMISSION.

3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh,
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.

4 Holy, blessed Trinity!
Darkness is not dark with Thee.
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening time.

205 Outside the Inn, in a Low Manger Bed.

James H. Darlington. (CHRISTMAS HAS COME.) Miles Farrow.

Not too fast

1. Out - side the inn, in a low man - ger bed;
2. Out - side the cit - y that He came to save;
3. Out - side our hearts He is wait - ing to - day,

Je - sus was born, Je - sus was born. Out - side the
There cru - ci - fied, for all He died. Pray - ing for
Un - grate - ful hearts; un - think - ing hearts. Sor - ry for

inn, in a rough cat - tle shed, Je - sus our Sav-iour was born.....
those who were most bit - ter foes, Rob-bers on cross - es be - side.....
sin, we will let... Him in, Wel-come Him ere He de - parts.....

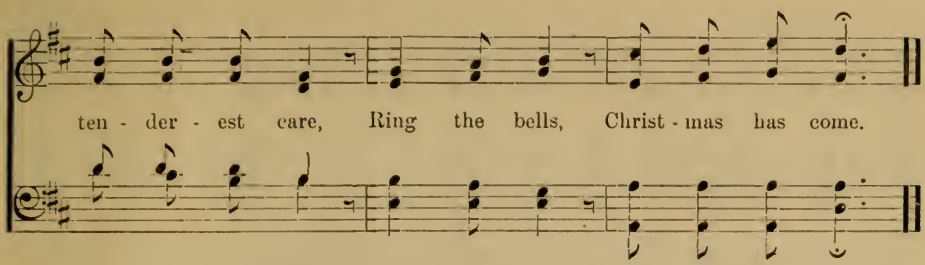
CHORUS

Snow on the ground and a frost in the air,

Christ- mas has come; Christ-mas has come; Deck home and church with

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY JAMES H. DARLINGTON

Outside the Inn, in a Low Manger Bed.—Concluded.

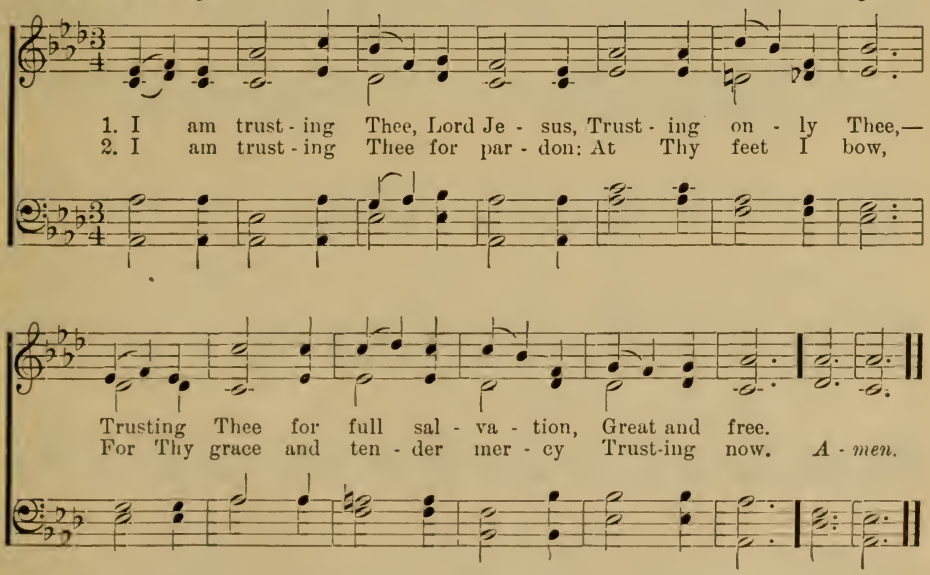


4 Let then our hymns reach to heaven's high dome,
Telling our joy, holiest joy.
Ask Him to come, make here His home,
Dwelling in each girl and boy.

5 Then will our hearts ever echo the song,
Christmas has come, Christmas has come,
His love will cheer us and make the weak strong,
Carol, for Jesus has come.

206 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus.

Frances R. Havergal. (BULLINGER.) Rev. E. W. Bullinger.



3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood,
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

5 I am trusting Thee for power:
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

207 See the Shining Dew-Drops.

(God is Good.) German.

Cheerful

1. See the shin - ing dew - drops On the flow-ers strewed, Prov - ing
2. See the morn - ing sun - beams Light-ing up the wood, Si - lent -
3. Hear the moun-tain stream - let, In its sol - i - tude, With its
4. In the leaf - y tree - tops, Where no fears in - trude, Mer - ry

as they spar - kle, "God is ev - er good."
ly pro - claim - ing "God is ev - er good."
rip - ple say - ing "God is ev - er good."
birds are sing - ing "God is ev - er good." *A - men.*

5 He who came to save us,
Shed His precious blood;
Better things it speaketh
"God is ever good."

6 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude;
All things join to tell us
"God is ever good."

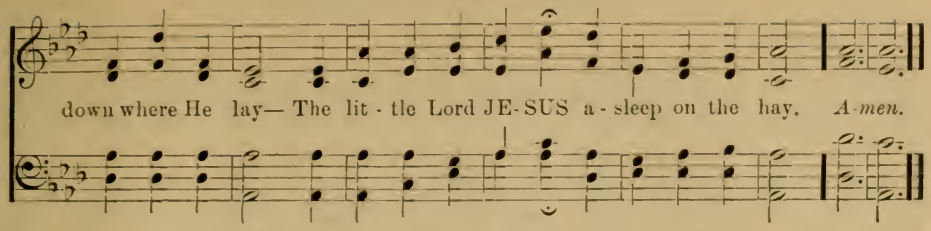
208 Far off in a Manger.

Martin Luther. (Manger.) From Rev. J. E. Spilman.

1. Far off in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord

JE - SUS laid down His sweet head. The stars in the heav - en looked

Far off in a Manger.—Concluded.

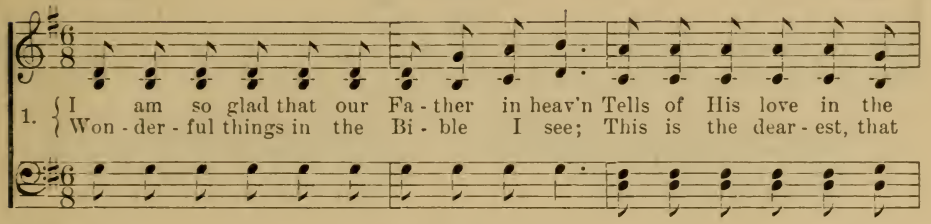


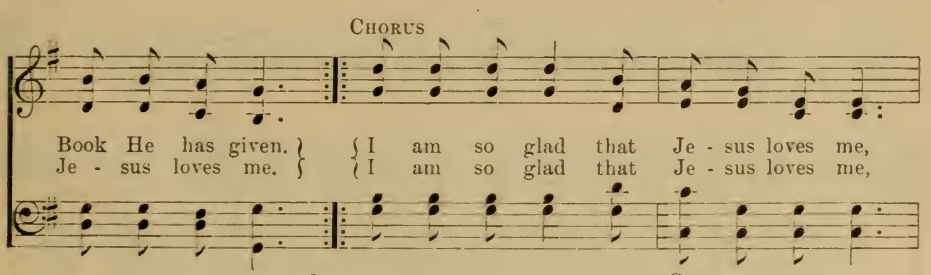
2 The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
But little Lord JESUS no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord JESUS, look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

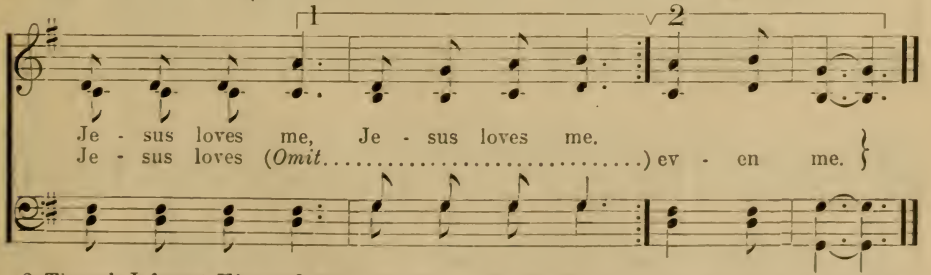
3 Be near me, Lord JESUS; I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

209 Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. Bliss. (PHILIPS.) P. P. Bliss.







2 Though I forget Him and wander away,
Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.
I am so glad, etc.

3 Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the Great King,
This shall my song in eternity be:
"Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me."
I am so glad, etc.

210 Soldiers of the Cross Arise!

W. Walsham How. (BRASTED.) P. Weimer.

1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise! Gird you with your ar - mor bright!
2. 'Mid the homes of want and woe, Stran-gers to the liv - ing Word,
3. To the wea - ry and the worn Tell of realms where sor - rows cease!

Might - y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat - tle ye must fight.
Let the Sav-iour's her - ald go! Let the voice of hope be heard!
To the out - cast and for - lorn Speak of mer - cy and of peace! *A-men.*

4 Guard the helpless! seek the strayed!
Comfort troubles! banish grief!
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief!

5 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of this world
Are the Kingdom of the Lord!

211 Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me.

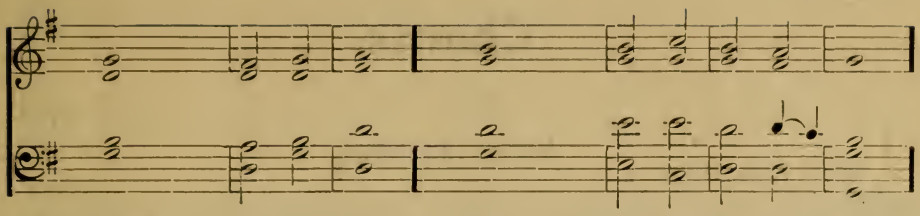
Mary L. Duncan. (BROCKLESBURY.) Charlotte A. Barnard.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep-herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night:
2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;

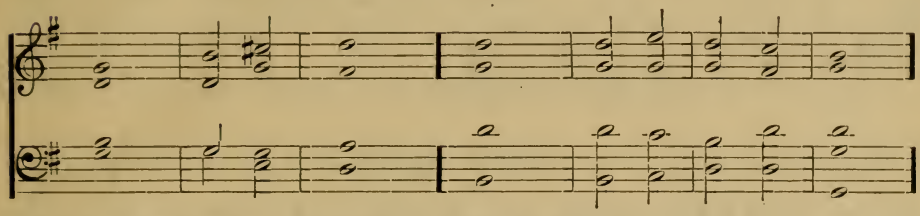
Thro' the darkness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn- ing light.
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me; List - en to my eve-ning prayer!
Take us all at last to heav- en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell. *A-men.*

Gloria in Excelsis.

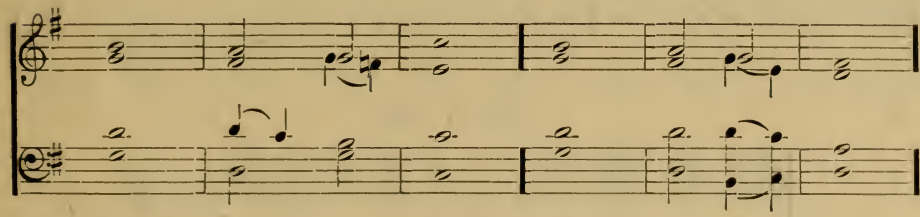
Old Chant.



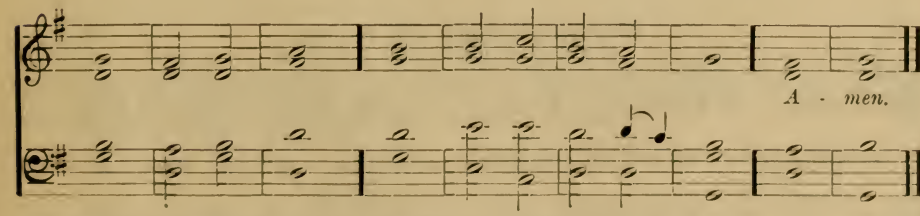
1 Glory *be* to | God on | high : and on *earth* | peace, good | will • towards | men.
2 We praise Thee, we bless *Thee*, we | wor-ship | Thee : we glorify Thee, we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory,



3 O Lord *God*, | heaven- • ly | King : *God* the | Fa-ther | Al- — | mighty.
4 O Lord, the only begotten *Son* | Je-sus | Christ : O Lord God, Lamb of *God* | Son — | of the | Father,



5 That takest a*way* the | sins • of the | world : have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.
6 Thou that takest *away* the | sins • of the | world : have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.
7 Thou that takest a*way* the | sins • of the | world : *re*- | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father : have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.



9 For Thou *on*ly | art — | holy : *Thou* | on-ly | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O *Christ*, with the | Ho-ly | Ghost : art most *high* in the | glory • of | God the | Father.

Chants.

1 **Kyrie Eleison.**

CHANT FORM. *Slowly.* Parisian.

1–9. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, And incline our hearts to keep this law.
10. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, { And write all these / Thy laws in our hearts, } we be-seech Thee.

2 **Short Kyrie.** J. Barnby.

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, Christ, have mercy up-on us, Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.

3 **Gloria Tibi.** T. Tallis.

Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord.

4 **Presentation of Alms.** Anon.

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we giv-en Thee. *A-men.*

5 Sanctus.

J. Taylor.

Slowly.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, Most High. A - men, A - men.

6 Venite, Exultemus Domino.

J. Robinson.

7

Dr. S. Elvey.

1 O come, let us *sing* | unto • the | Lord : let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before His pres*ence* with | thanks- — | giving : and *show* ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

3 For the *Lord* is a | great — | God : and a *great* | King a- | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth : and the *strength* of the | hills is | His — | also.

5 The *sea* is His | and He | made it : and His *hands* pre- | pared • the | dry — | land.

6 O come, let us *wor*ship and | fall — | down : and *kneel* be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God : and we are the people of His pasture * *and* the | sheep of | His — | hand.—*Ps. xcv. 1–7.*

8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty • of | holiness : let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

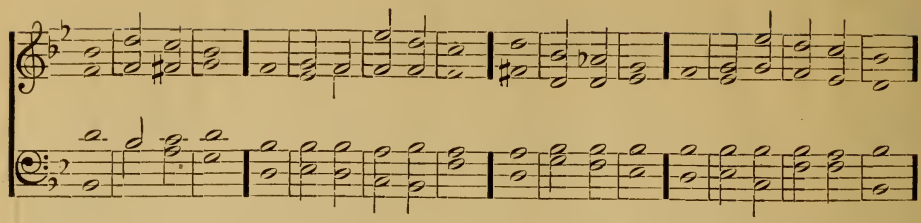
9 For He cometh, for He *come*th to | judge the | earth : and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | peo-ple | with His | truth.—*Ps. xcvi. 9, 13.*

Glory be to the *Fa*ther, | and • to the Son : *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be : *world* without | end. | *A-* — | *men.*

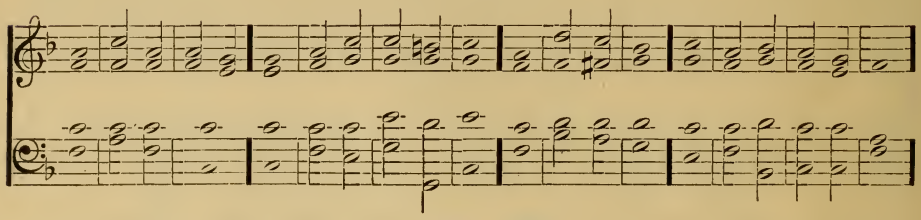
Te Deum Laudamus.

Verses 1 to 13. J. S. Smith.



1 We *praise* | Thee O | God : we ac*know*ledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
2 All the *earth* doth | wor-ship | Thee : *the* | Fa-ther | ev-er- | lasting.
3 To Thee all *An*gels | cry a- | loud : the *Heav*ens and | all the | Powers there- | in.
4 To Thee Cheru*bim* and | Ser-a- | phim : *con-* | tin-ual- | ly do | cry,
5 *Ho*ly | Ho-ly | Holy : *Lord* | God of | Sab-a- | oth;
6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Maj-es- | ty : *of* | Thy — | Glo- — | ry.
7 The glorious *com*pany | of • the A- | postles : *praise* | — — | — — | Thee.
8 The goodly *fel*lowship | of the | Prophets : *praise* | — — | — — | Thee.
9 The *no*ble | army • of | Martyrs : *praise* | — — | — — | Thee.
10 The holy *Church* throughout | all the | world : *doth* | ac- | knowl-edge | Thee;
11 *The* | Fa- — | ther : *of* an | in- • finite | Maj-es- | ty;
12 *Thine* a- | dor- • able, | true : *and* | on- — | — ly | Son;
13 *Al*so the | Ho-ly | Ghost : the | Com- — | fort- — | er

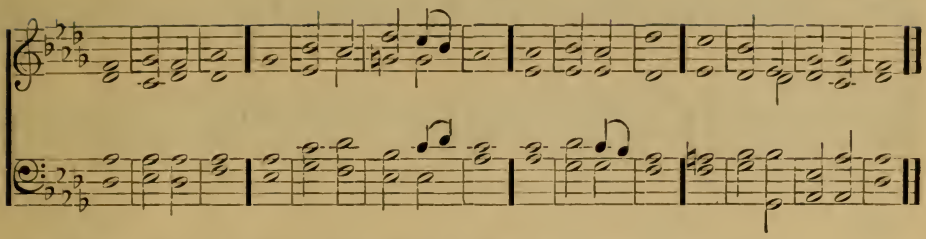
Verses 14 to 25. Dr. H. Aldrich.



14 *Thou* art the | King of | Glory : O | — — | — — | Christ.
15 Thou art the *ev*er- | last-ing | Son : *of* | — the | Fa- — | ther.
16 When Thou tookest up*on* Thee to de- | liv-er | man : Thou didst humble Thy*self* to be | born — | of a | Virgin.
17 When Thou hast over*come* the | sharpness • of | death : Thou didst open the *King*dom of | Heaven • to | all be- | lievers.
18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God : *in* the | Glo-ry of the Father.
19 We be*lieve* that | Thou shalt | come : *to* | be — | our — | Judge.
20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants : whom Thou hast re*deem*ed | with Thy | pre-cious | blood.
21 Make them to be *num*bered with Thy | Saints : *in* | glo-ry | ev-er- | lasting.
22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people : *and* | bless Thine | her-it- | age.
23 *Gov-* | — ern | them : *and* | lift them | up for- | ever.
24 *Day* | by — | day : *we* | mag-ni- | fy— | Thee;
25 *And* we | worship • Thy | Name : *ev*er | world with- | out — | end.

Te Deum.—Concluded.

Verse 26 to end. J. Barnby.



26 *Vouch-* | safe O | Lord : to *keep* us this | day with- | out — | sin.

27 O *Lord* have | mercy • up- | on us : *have* | mer- | cy up- | on us.

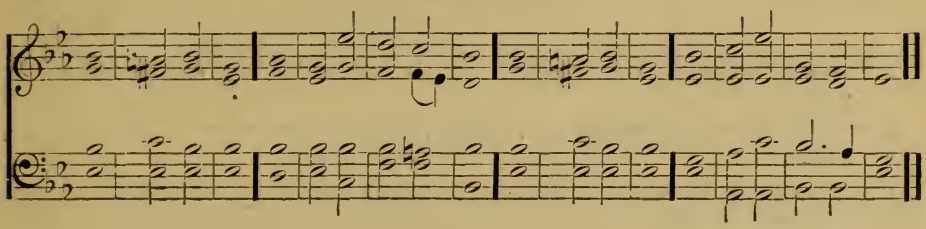
28 O Lord, let Thy *mer*cy | be up- | on us : *as* our | trust — | is in | Thee.

29 O Lord, in *Thee* | have I | trusted : *let* me | nev-er | be con- | founded.

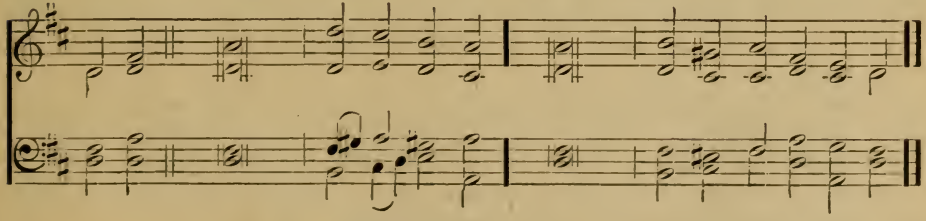
9

Jubilate Deo.

L. T. Downes.



10



1 O be joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands : serve the Lord with gladness * and come be*fore* his | pres-ence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God * it is he that hath made us * *and* not | we ourselves : we are his people, *and* the | sheep of | his • — | pasture.

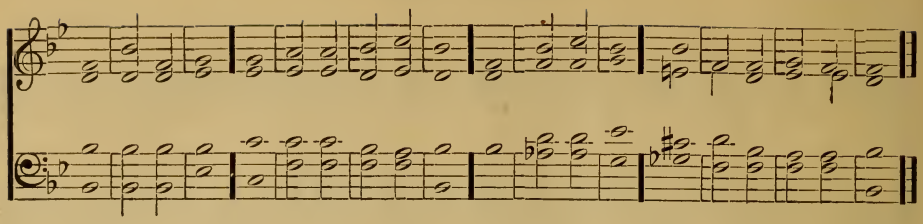
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving * and *in*to his | courts with | praise : be thankful unto *him*, and | speak good | of his | Name.

4 For the Lord is gracious * his *mer*cy is | ev-er- | lasting : and his truth endureth from *gener-* | ation • to | gen-er- | ation.

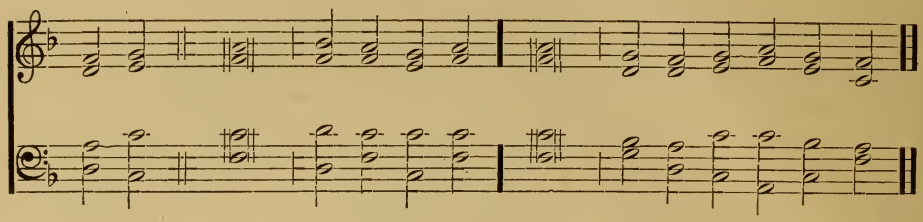
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and • to the | Son : *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be : *world* without | end. —.| *A-* • — | *men.*

11 **Benedictus.** L. van Beethoven.



12



1 Blessed be the *Lord* | God of | Israel : for He hath *vis*ited | and re- | deemed • His | people;

2 And hath raised up a *might*y sal- | va-tion | for us : in the *house* | of His | ser-vant | David;

3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | ho-ly | Prophets : which have *been* | since the | world be- | gan;

4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies : and *from* the | hand of | all that | hate us.

5 To perform the mercy *prom*ised to | our fore- | fathers : *and* to re- | member • His | ho-ly | covenant;

6 To perform the oath which He sware to our *fore*father | A-bra- | ham : *that* | He would | give • — | us;

7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* | of our | enemies : might *serve* | Him with- | out • — | fear;

8 In holiness and *right*eous- | ness be- | fore Him : *all* the | days • — | of our | life.

9 And thou Child, shalt be called the *proph*et | of the | Highest : for thou shalt go be-fore the face of the *Lord* | to pre- | pare His | ways:

10 To give knowledge of sal*va*tion | unto • His | people : *for* the re- | mis-sion | of their | sins.

11 Through the tender *mer*cy | of our | God : whereby the day-spring *from* on | high hath | visit- • ed | us;

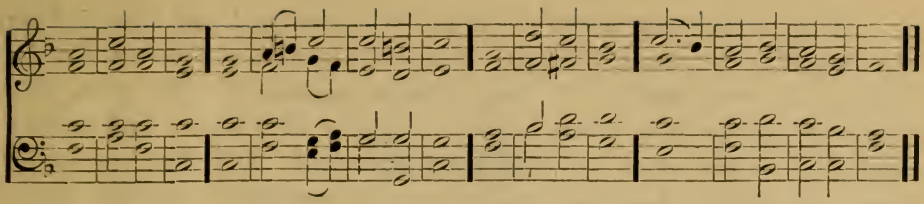
12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and *in* the | shadow • of | death : and to guide our *feet* | into • the | way of | peace.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and • to the | Son : *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be : *world* without | end. — | *A*- — | *men.*

13 Magnificat.

Dr. H. Aldrich.



1 My soul doth *magni-* | fy the | Lord : and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced • in | God my | Saviour.

2 *For* He | hath re- | garded : the *low*li- | ness of | His hand- | maiden.

3 *For* be- | hold from | henceforth ; *all* gener- | ations • shall | call me | blessed.

4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magni- • fied | me : *and* | ho-ly | is His | Name.

5 And His *mer*cy is on | them that | fear Him : *through-* | out all | gen-er- | ations.

6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm : He hath scattered the proud in the im*agin-* a-tion | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat : and *hath* ex- | alted • the | humble • and | meek.

8 He hath filled the *hun*gry with | good • — | things : and the *rich* He hath | sent • — | empty • a- | way.

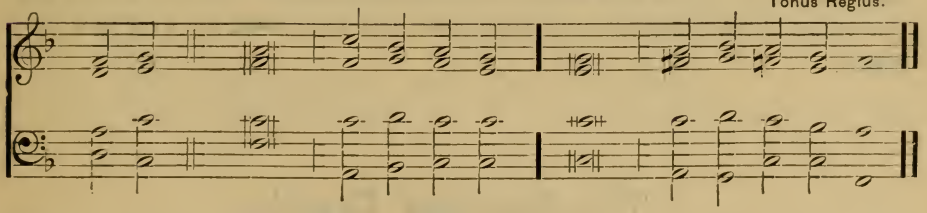
9 He remembering His mercy hath *holp*en His | ser-vant | Israel : as He promised to our forefathers * *A*braham | and His | seed for- | ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and • to the | Son : *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be : *world* without | end. • — | *A-* — | *men.*

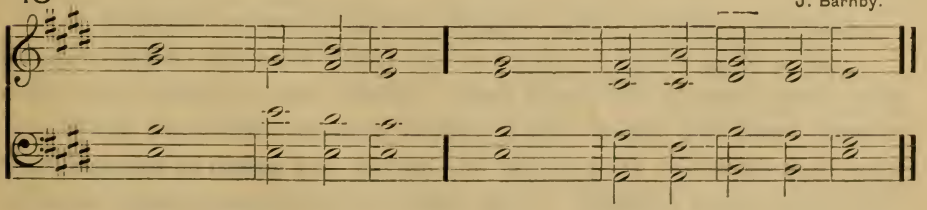
14 Nunc Dimittis.—*St. Luke, ii. 29.*

Tonus Regius.



15

J. Barnby.



1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy ser*vant* de-| part in | peace : *ac-* | cord-ing | to Thy | word.

2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen : *Thy* | — sal- | va- — | tion,

3 *Which* Thou | hast pre- | pared : be*fore* the | face of | all — | people;

4 To be a *light* to | lighten • the | Gentiles : and to be the glo*ry* | of Thy | peo-ple | Israel.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and • to the | Son : *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be : *world* without | end. — | *A-* — | *men.*

A General Confession.

Almighty and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

PSALMS.

PSALM 23. *Dominus regit me.*

THE LORD is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing.

2 He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

3 He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

PSALM 32. *Beati quorum.*

BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven: and whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth no sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 For whilst I held my tongue: my bones consumed away through my daily complaining.

4 For thy hand is heavy upon me day and night: and my moisture is like the drought in summer.

5 I will acknowledge my sin unto thee: and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

6 I said, I will confess my sins unto the LORD: and so thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be found: but in the great water-floods they shall not come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in; thou shalt preserve me from trouble: thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go: and I will guide thee with mine eye.

10 Be ye not like to horse and mule which have no understanding: whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle, lest they fall upon thee.

11 Great plagues remain for the ungodly: but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD, mercy embraceth him on every side.

12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the LORD: and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

PSALM 42. *Quemadmodum.*

LIKE as the hart desireth the water-brooks: so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night: while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;

5 In the voice of praise and thanks-giving: among such as keep holy-day.

6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

7 Put thy trust in God: for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

8 My God, my soul is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

9 One deep calleth another, because of the noise of thy water-pipes: all thy waves and storms are gone over me.

10 The LORD hath granted his loving-kindness in the day-time: and in the night season did I sing of him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast thou forgotten me: why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

12 My bones are smitten asunder as with a sword: while mine enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth;

13 Namely, while they say daily unto me: Where is now thy God?

14 Why art thou so vexed, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

15 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

PSALM 46. *Deus noster refugium.*

GOD is our hope and strength: a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved: and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved: but God hath showed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

7 The LORD of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 O come hither, and behold the works of the LORD: what destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The LORD of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

PSALM 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help again: and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall show thy praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

PSALM 67. *Deus misereatur.*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;

2 That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.

7 God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

PSALM 96. *Cantate domino.*

O SING unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the whole earth.

2 Sing unto the LORD, and praise his Name: be telling of his salvation from day to day.

3 Declare his honour unto the heathen: and his wonders unto all people.

4 For the LORD is great, and cannot worthily be praised: he is more to be feared than all gods.

5 As for all the gods of the heathen, they are but idols: but it is the LORD that made the heavens.

6 Glory and worship are before him: power and honour are in his sanctuary.

7 Ascribe unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people: ascribe unto the LORD worship and power.

8 Ascribe unto the LORD the honour due unto his Name: bring presents, and come into his courts.

9 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

10 Tell it out among the heathen, that the LORD is King: and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast that it cannot be moved; and how that he shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad: let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the LORD.

13 For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

TOPICAL INDEX

NO.

ABIDING IN CHRIST
Abide With Me..... 2
Dying With Jesus..... 47
Lord, for To-morrow..... 9
Safe in the Arms of Jesus.. 41
Sun of My Soul, Thou.... 154

ADVENT
Come, Thou Long Expected 69
Great God, what do I See.. 178
O Jesu, Thou art Standing. 140

ASPIRATION
I Need Thee Every Hour.. 106
Jesu, My Lord, My God... 7
Lord, I hear of Showers... 168
Lord Jesus, I long to be.. 130
Oh, for a Closer Walk With 75

ASSURANCE
Blessed Assurance, Jesus is 11
Jesu, Lover of My Soul.... 91
The Mistakes of My Life.. 56

AT SEA
Eternal Father, Strong to.. 200

ATONEMENT
Beneath the Cross of Jesus 32
Glory be to Jesus..... 14
Just as I Am, Without.... 147
Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me 67
There is a Green Hill..... 109
When I Survey the..... 73

BAPTISM (Holy)
My Faith Looks up to Thee 146
Go Forward, Christian..... 61
Just as I Am, Without.... 147
Must Jesus Bear the Cross 133
O Jesus, I Have Promised. 141
Saviour Who Thy Flock... 198

CHILDREN (For)
Angel Voices Ever Singing 48
Brightly gleams Our Banner 190
Carry the Standard bravely 191
Coming, We are Coming... 196
Fairest Lord Jesus..... 185
Far off in a Manger..... 208
Gentle Jesus, Meek and... 194
I Love to Tell the Story.. 34
I Think When I Read.... 193
Jesus Loves Even Me..... 209
Jesus, Tender Saviour..... 192
Jesus, Tender Shepherd.... 211
My Country, 'tis of Thee.. 167
O Jesus, I Have Promised. 141
Onward, Christian Soldiers. 117
Safe in the Arms of..... 41
Saviour, Like a Shepherd.. 199
See the Shining Dew..... 207
Sing Them Over Again... 54
Stand up, Stand up for... 138
There's a Friend for..... 189
True-hearted, whole-hearted. 203
We're Marching to Zion... 195
What a Friend We have.. 50

NO.

When He Cometh..... 202
Yield Not to Temptation.. 170

CHRISTMAS
Far off in a Manger..... 208
Hark! the Herald Angels.. 122
O Little Town of Bethlehem 118
Outside the Inn, in a..... 205
Thou Didst Leave Thy..... 112

CHURCH (The)
Glorious Things of Thee are 137
The Church's One..... 37
We Love the Place, O God 84

COMFORT—REST
Come, Ye Disconsolate..... 15
Come Ye Yourselves Apart 18

COMMAND
Go Forward, Christian..... 61
Go, Labor On! Spend and.. 123
Onward, Christian, Though 59
Send the Light, O Send it. 179
Stand up, Stand up, for... 138

CONSECRATION
Dying With Jesus..... 47
I Am Thine, O Lord..... 13
Jesus, and Shall it Ever.... 93
O Jesus, I have Promised.. 141
True hearted, whole hearted 203
Jesus, I My Cross Have... 38
Lord, Speak to Me..... 97
Must Jesus Bear the Cross 133
Take My Life and Let it Be 35
Take Time to be Holy..... 66
Thro' the Night of Doubt.. 43

CROSS OF CHRIST (The)
In the Cross of Christ I.. 111
Jesus, Keep Me Near the.. 125
Must Jesus Bear the Cross 133
When I Survey the..... 73

DECISION
Who is on the Lord's Side. 201

EASTERTIDE
All Hail the Power of Jesus' 17
Bright shines the Easter Sun 197
Christ the Lord is Risen.. 104
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear 211

EPIPHANY
Brightest and Best of the.. 30
Fling Out the Banner!.... 165
Hail to the Lord's Anointed 169

EVENING—CLOSING
Abide With Me..... 2
All Praise to Thee, my God 142
God be With You..... 182
Holy Father, cheer Our Way 204
Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy 160
Now the Day is Over..... 174
Sun of My Soul, Thou.... 154
Tarry With Me, O My..... 57
The Day Thou Gavest, Lord 144

NO.

FAITH
Faith of Our Fathers!..... 102
How Firm a Foundation.. 12
Jesus, My Saviour..... 173
Just as I Am, Without One 147
My Faith Looks Up to Thee 146
Never be Sad or Desponding. 8
O Holy Saviour, Friend... 152

FELLOWSHIP WITH GOD
Come Ye Yourselves Apart 18
I've Found a Friend, Oh.. 81
O Holy Saviour, Friend... 152
What a Friend We Have in 50

FOLLOWING CHRIST
Children of the Heavenly.. 105
Go Forward, Christian..... 61
I Can Hear My Saviour... 65
O Jesus, I Have Promised 141
The Son of God Goes..... 49

GIRLS' FRIENDLY
Oh, Friend Divine, who left a 143

GOOD SHEPHERD (The)
I Was a Wandering Sheep 113
There Were Ninety and.... 55

GOSPEL (The)
Fling Out the Banner! Let 165
God is Working His Purpose 110
I Love to Tell the Story... 34
I Will Sing the Wondrous 100
Sing Them Over Again to 54
Spread, O Spread, Thou.. 92
Tell Me the Old, Old Story 71
Throw Out the Life-Line.. 131
Yet There is Room..... 158

GRACE
Come, Thou Fount of Every 28

GUIDANCE
Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead 166
He Leadeth Me, Oh, Blessed 114
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide 25
I Can Hear My Saviour... 65
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.. 103
Lead, Kindly Light..... 4
Lead Us, Heavenly Father. 172
Lord, for To-morrow and its 9

HEAVEN
Face to Face with Christ.. 23
Glorious Things of Thee.. 137
I Have Read of a Beautiful 36
In the Christian's Home... 107
I Will Sing You a Song... 98
Jerusalem the Golden..... 5
O Mother Dear, Jerusalem 115
One Sweetly Solemn..... 180
The Homeland! O the.... 79
There is a Blessed Home.. 181
There is a Land of Pure... 46

HOLY BAPTISM
(See Baptism)

NO.

HOLY COMMUNION
And Now, O Father..... 24
Bread of the World..... 135
Break Thou the Bread of.. 99
Jesu, Lover of My Soul.... 91
O Saving Victim..... 134

HOLY SCRIPTURES
Break Thou the Bread of.. 99
How Firm a Foundation.. 12
I Love to Tell the Story... 34
Sing Them Over Again to. 54
Tell Me the Old, Old Story 71

HOLY SPIRIT
Breathe on Me, Breath of.. 151
Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly 58
Come, Thou Holy Spirit... 27
Come to Our Poor Nature's 87
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide 25

HOLY WEEK
O Lamb of God, Still Keep 116
Sweet the Moments, Rich in 72
There is a Green Hill Far 109
When I Survey the..... 73

HOPE
One Sweetly Solemn..... 180
There is a Blessed Home.. 181
Thro' the Night of Doubt.. 43

INVITATION
Art Thou Weary, Art Thou 78
Call Them In!..... 26
Come, Every Soul by Sin... 29
Come Unto Me, Ye Weary 128
Come Ye Yourselves Apart 18
Hark, My Soul! It is the.. 89
I Can Hear My Saviour.... 65
I Heard the Voice of Jesus 127
Jesus Calls Us; O'er the... 83
Jesus, Gracious One, Calleth 80
Jesus is Tenderly Calling.. 129
Only a Step to Jesus..... 94
Souls of Men, Why will Ye 53
To-day Thy Mercy Calls Us 45
What Means this Eager.... 70
Why do You Wait, Dear.. 150

JOY
My Heart is Resting, O My 145
O Happy Day that Fixed My 124
Thro' the Night of Doubt 43

LENT
Art Thou Weary, Art Thou 78
Come Unto Me, Ye Weary 128
Glory be to Jesus..... 14
Hark, My Soul! It is the.. 89
I Heard the Voice of Jesus 127
In the Hour of Trial..... 21
Jesus, and Shall it Ever be? 93
Just as I Am, Without One 147
My Faith Looks Up to Thee 146
Nearer, my God, to Thee.. 51
O Holy Saviour, Friend... 152
O Jesu, Thou art Standing 140
O Lamb of God, Still Keep 116
Onward, Christian, Though. 59
Out of My Bondage, Sorrow 19
Saviour, When in Dust to.. 156
Sweet the Moments, Rich in 72
The Mistakes of My Life.. 56
There is a Green Hill Far.. 109
'Tis Midnight; and on..... 108
When I Survey the..... 73

LOVE
Jesus, My Lord, My God.. 7
Jesu, the Very Thought of 64
Love Divine, all Love..... 60
More Love to Thee, O.... 95
O Holy Saviour, Friend... 152
O Love that Wilt Not Let 33
Thou Didst Leave Thy..... 112
We Love the Place, O God 84
Wider Than the Ocean.... 82

MISSIONS
Call Them In!..... 26
Fling Out the Banner!.... 165
From Greenland's Icy..... 171
God is Working His Purpose 110
Go, Labor on! Spend and. 123
Hark, the Voice of Jesus.. 148
I Love to Tell the Story.... 34
I Will Sing the Wondrous. 100
Jesus Shall Reign Where'er 159
Never a Day Nears its.... 139
Only a Step to Jesus..... 94
O Sion, Haste, Thy Mission 20
Rescue the Perishing..... 44
Send the Light, O Send it 179
Souls in Heathen Darkness 164
Spread, O Spread, Thou.... 92
The Morning Light is..... 77
The Whole Wide World.... 163
Throw Out the Life-Line.. 131
Yet There is Room..... 158

MORNING
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God 126
The Morning Light is..... 77
When Morning Gilds the.. 42

NATIONAL
My Country, 'tis of Thee.. 167

PRAISE
All Hail the Power of Jesus' 17
All Praise to Thee, My God 142
Angel Voices, Ever Singing 48
Children of the Heavenly.. 105
Come Thou Fount of..... 28
Daily, Daily Sing the..... 16
Hail to the Lord's Anointed 169
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God 126
How Sweet the Name of.. 120
Oh, for a Thousand Tongues 76
Praise God from Whom all 1
Praise Him! Praise Him!.. 86
Praise to the Holiest..... 161
When Morning Gilds the... 42

PRAYER
Approach, My Soul, the.... 88
Breathe on Me, Breath of.. 151
Father, Hear Thy Children's 157
Father, Whate'er of Earthly 153
From Every Stormy Wind. 96
I Have a Saviour 10
I Need Thee Every Hour.. 106
Jesus, My Saviour, Look.. 173
Lord, I Hear of Showers.. 168
My Father, This I Ask of 3
O Lamb of God Most Lowly 175
Pass Me Not, O Gentle.... 85
Saviour, More Than Life.. 155
Sweet Hour of Prayer..... 74

REFUGE
From Every Stormy Wind.. 96
He Who Safely Keepeth.. 119
Jesu, Lover of My Soul.... 91
My Hope is Built on..... 52
O God, Our Help in Ages.. 176
Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me 67
Safe in the Arms of Jesus 41

REPENTANCE
Father, Hear Thy Children's 157
Just as I Am, Without One 147
O Jesu, Thou art Standing 140
Out of My Bondage, Sorrow 19
The Mistakes of My Life.. 56

NO.

RESCUE
Brightly Beams Our..... 31
Never a Day Nears its..... 139
Rescue the Perishing..... 44
Throw Out the Life-Line.. 131

RESURRECTION
Christ the Lord is Risen.... 104
In the Christian's Home... 107

SAINTS (THE)
For all the Saints..... 90

SALVATION
Beneath the Cross of Jesus 32
There Were Ninety and... 55

SOCIAL SERVICE
Approach Ye, Approach.... 186
Our Lord, He was a..... 184
Soldiers of the Cross..... 210
The Fathers Built This... 188
The Son of God Christ.... 183
When Wilt Thou Save.... 187

SUBMISSION
He Leadeth Me, Oh, Blessed 114
O Holy Saviour, Friend... 152
O Jesu, Thou art Standing. 140
O Love That Wilt Not Let 33

TEMPERANCE
Throw Out the Life-Line.. 131
Yield Not to Temptation.. 170

TEMPTATION—TRIAL
In the Hour of Trial..... 21
Jesu, Master, King of Glory 6
Yield Not to Temptation.. 170

TRIAL
(See TEMPTATION)

TRUST
Come, Every Soul by Sin.. 29
I am Trusting Thee..... 206
Jesu, Lover of My Soul... 91
Just as I Am, Without..... 147
My Hope is Built on..... 52
Never be Sad or Desponding 8
Peace, Perfect Peace..... 68
Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me 67
Saviour, More than Life... 155
Simply Trusting Every Day 62
To-day Thy Mercy Calls Us 45
While Thee I Seek..... 40

WARFARE
Breast the Wave, Christian 22
Fight the Good Fight with 101
Forth to the Fight, ye..... 136
Go Forward, Christian.... 61
My Soul, Be On Thy Guard 132
Onward, Christian Soldiers. 117
Stand up, Stand up, for.... 138
The Son of God Goes Forth 49

WHITSUNTIDE
(See HOLY SPIRIT)

WORK
Awake, My Soul, Stretch.. 121
Breast the Wave, Christian 22
Call Them In!..... 26
Go, Labor On! Spend and.. 123
Hark! the Voice of Jesus.. 148
Stand up, Stand up, for.... 138
Work, for the Night is.... 39

WORSHIP
All Praise to Thee, My God 142
Come, Thou Almighty King 149
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God 126
I Need Thee Every Hour.. 106

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

Numbers in parenthesis refer to the Church Hymnal

	NO.
Abide with me: fast falls the....(12)	2
All hail the power of Jesus'....(450)	17
All praise to Thee, my God.....(18)	142
And now, O Father, mindful....(228)	24
Angel voicés ever singing.....(304)	48
Approach, my soul, the mercy..(652)	88
Approach ye, approach ye.....	186
Art thou weary, art thou.....(342)	78
Awake, my soul, stretch every...(503)	121
Beneath the cross of Jesus.....	32
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine.....	11
Blest be the tie that binds.....(672)	162
Bread of the world in mercy....(225)	135
Break Thou the bread of life.....	99
Breast the wave, Christian.....(656)	22
Breathe on me, breath of God.....	151
Bright shines the Easter sun.....	197
Brightest and best of the sons of..(66)	30
Brightly beams our Father's mercy....	31
Brightly gleams our banner.....(515)	190
Call them in! the poor, the.....(619)	26
Carry the standard bravely.....	191
Children of the heavenly King..(452)	105
Christmas has come.....	205
Christ the Lord is risen today...(111)	104
Come, every soul by sin oppressed....	29
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly.....(377)	58
Come, Thou almighty King ....(388)	149
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing..	28
Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come..(378)	27
Come, Thou long expected Jesus (48)	69
Come to our poor nature's night.(135)	87
Come unto Me, ye weary.....(437)	128
Come we that love the Lord.....	195
Come, ye disconsolate.....(637)	15
Come ye yourselves apart.....	18
Coming, coming, we are coming.....	196
Daily, daily sing the praises.....	16
Dying with Jesus by death reckoned..	47
Easter Carol	197
Eternal Father! strong to save..(306)	200
Face to face with Christ my Saviour..	23
Fairest Lord Jesus.....	185
Faith of our fathers; living still.....	102
Far off in a manger, no crib.....	208
Father, hear Thy children's call..(529)	157
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss (670)	153
Fight the good fight with all thy.(505)	101
Fling out the banner! let it.....(253)	165
For all the saints who from....(176)	90
Forth to the fight, ye ransomed.....	136
Friend Divine, who left a throne.....	143
From every stormy wind that....(481)	96
From Greenland's icy mountains.(254)	171
Gentle Jesus meek and mild.....	194
Gently, Lord, O gently lead us.....	166
Gloria in Excelsis.....	212
Glorious things of thee are.....(490)	137
Glory be to God on high.....	212
Glory be to Jesus.....(362)	14
Go forward, Christian soldier...(510)	61
Go, labour on! spend and be spent (584)	123
God be with you till we meet again....	182
God is working His purpose out.....	110
Great God, what do I see and....(37)	178
Hail to the Lord's anointed....(323)	169
Hark, my soul! It is the Lord.....	89
Hark! the herald angels sing.....(51)	122
Hark! the voice of Jesus crying.....	148
He leadeth me! O blessed.....(616)	114
He Who safely keepeth.....	119
Holy Father cheer our way.....(9)	204
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God....(383)	126
Holy Spirit, faithful Guide.....	25
How firm a foundation, ye.....(636)	12
How sweet the Name of Jesus...(433)	120
I am so glad that our Father.....	209
I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard....	13
I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus.....	206
I can hear my Saviour calling.....	65
I have a Saviour, He's pleading.....	10
I have read of a beautiful city.....	36
I heard the voice of Jesus say...(673)	127
I love to tell the story.....	34
I need Thee every hour.....(602)	106
I think when I read that.....(562)	193
I was a wandering sheep.....	113
I will sing the wondrous story.....	100
I will sing you a song.....	98
In the Christian's home in glory.....	107
In the cross of Christ I glory....(359)	111
In the hour of trial.....(340)	21
I've found a Friend! O, such.....	81
Jerusalem, the golden.....(408)	5
Jesu, Lover of my soul.....(335)	91
Jesu, Master, King of Glory.....	6
Jesu, my Lord, my God, my all..(600)	7
Jesu, the very thought of Thee..(434)	64
Jesus, and shall it ever be.....(597)	93
Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult..(143)	83
Jesus, gracious One, calleth.....	80
Jesus, I my cross have taken....(358)	38
Jesus is tenderly calling thee home....	129

NO.
Jesus, keep me near the cross..... 125
Jesus loves even me..... 209
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me..(341) 173
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me..... 103
Jesus shall reign where'er the....(261) 159
Jesus, tender Saviour..... 192
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.(534) 211
Just as I am, without one plea...(606) 147

Lead, kindly Light, amid.....(423) 4
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us (421) 172
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing(34) 160
Lord, for tomorrow and its needs.... 9
Lord, I hear of showers of....(589) 168
Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly.... 130
Lord, speak to me, that I may..(586) 97
Love divine, all love excelling..(432) 60

More love to Thee, O Christ....(654) 95
Must Jesus bear the cross alone..... 133
My country, 'tis of thee..... 167
My faith looks up to Thee.....(345) 146
My Father, this I ask of Thee..... 3
My heart is resting, O my God..... 145
My hope is built on nothing less.(622) 52
My soul, be on thy guard.....(504) 132

Nearer, my God, to Thee.....(344) 51
Never a day nears its sunset..... 139
Never be sad or desponding..... 8
Now the day is over.....(535) 174

O God, our help in ages past....(418) 176
O happy day that fixed my choice.... 124
O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen.(610) 152
O Jesu, Thou art standing.....(357) 140
O Jesus, I have promised.....(615) 141
O Lamb of God most lowly..... 175
O Lamb of God, still keep me..(363) 116
O little town of Bethlehem.....(58) 118
O love that wilt not let me go..... 33
O mother dear, Jerusalem.....(403) 115
O saving Victim.....(227) 134
O Sion, haste thy mission high..(249) 20
Oh, for a closer walk with God..(660) 75
Oh, for a thousand tongues to...(440) 76
Oh, Friend Divine who left a..... 143
One sweetly solemn thought....(676) 180
Only a step to Jesus..... 94
Onward, Christian soldiers.....(516) 117
Onward, Christian! tho' the.....(620) 59
Our Lord, He was a Carpenter..... 184
Out of my bondage, sorrow and..... 19
Outside the Inn, in a low manger.... 205

Pass me not, O gentle Saviour..... 85
Peace, perfect peace.....(674) 68
Praise God. from whom all..... 1
Praise Him! Praise Him!..... 86
Praise to the Holiest in the....(453) 161

Rescue the perishing..... 44
Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....(336) 67

NO.
Safe in the arms of Jesus..... 41
Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us.(573) 199
Saviour, more than life to me..... 155
Saviour, when in dust to Thee....(89) 156
Saviour, Who Thy flock art.....(207) 198
See the shining dew drops..... 207
Send the light, O send it quickly..... 179
Shall we meet beyond the river..... 63
Simply trusting every day..... 62
Sing them over again to me..... 54
Sleep on, beloved, sleep..... 177
Soldiers of the Cross arise.....(581) 210
Souls in heathen darkness lying..(256) 164
Souls of men, why will ye scatter?... 53
Spread, O spread, thou mighty..... 92
Stand up, stand up for Jesus....(582) 138
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour...(11) 154
Sweet hour of prayer!..... 74
Sweet the moments, rich in.....(104) 72

Take my life and let it be..... 35
Take time to be holy..... 66
Tarry with me, O my Saviour...(642) 57
Tell me the old, old Story..... 71
The Church's one foundation....(491) 37
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is..... 144
The Fathers built this City..... 188
The Homeland! O the Homeland.... 79
The mistakes of my life have been.... 56
The morning light is breaking...(252) 77
The Son of God, Christ Jesus..... 183
The Son of God goes forth to...(507) 49
The whole wide world for Jesus..... 163
There is a blessed home.....(679) 181
There is a green hill far away...(544) 109
There is a land of pure delight..(678) 46
There were ninety and nine..... 55
There's a Friend for little.....(553) 189
Thou didst leave Thy throne...(319) 112
Thro' the night of doubt and....(521) 43
Throw out the life-line..... 131
'Tis midnight and on Olive's brow.... 108
Today Thy mercy calls us.....(590) 45
True-hearted, whole-hearted 203

We are coming..... 196
We love the place, O God.....(484) 84
We're marching to Zion..... 195
What a friend we have in Jesus..... 50
What means this eager, anxious..... 70
When He cometh..... 202
When I survey the wondrous....(101) 73
When morning gilds the skies...(445) 42
When wilt Thou save the people..... 187
While Thee I seek, protecting...(671) 40
Who is on the Lord's side..... 201
Why do you wait, dear brother..... 150
Wider than the ocean, deeper..... 82
Work, for the night is coming...(583) 39

Yet there is room..... 158
Yield not to temptation..... 170